

Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation



art by

FUJIKAWA YUKA

story by

RIFUJIN NA MAGONOTE

character design by
SHIROTAKA

15

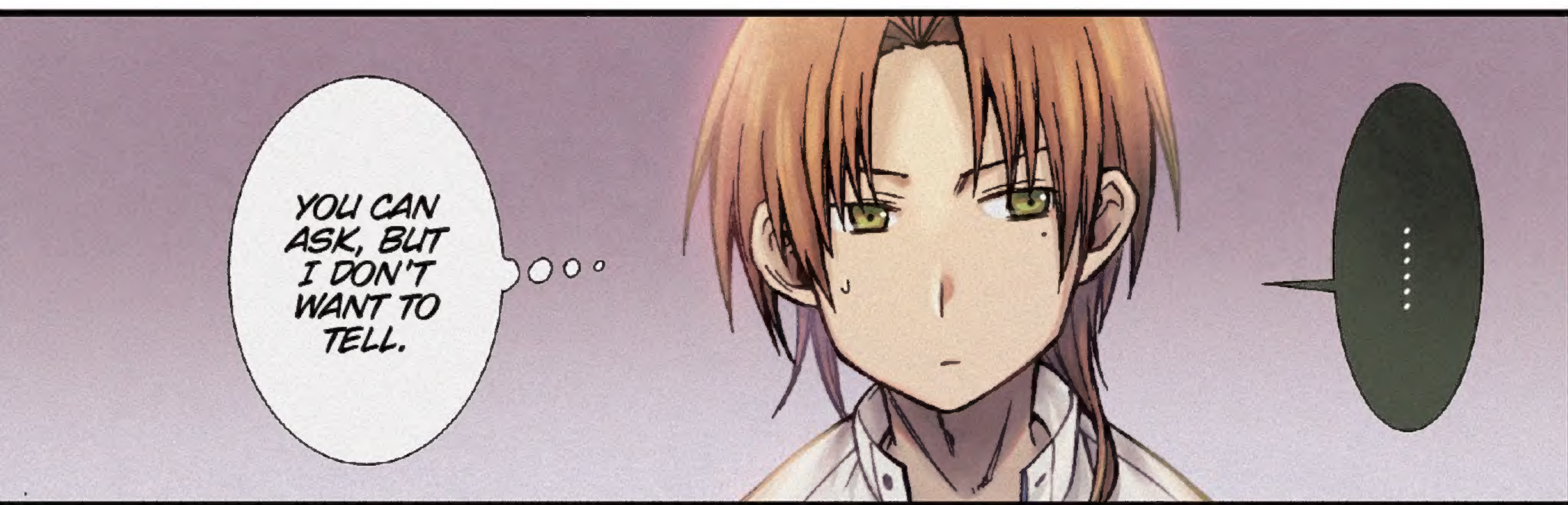


THAT'S YOUR ALIAS HERE, RIGHT? I'M ASKING FOR YOUR REAL NAME.

I...

I'M RUDELIS GREY-RAT...

COME TO THINK OF IT, I DIDN'T ASK YOU YOUR NAME YET, DID I?



YOU CAN ASK, BUT I DON'T WANT TO TELL.

...

Chapter 69

The White Mask – Part 2



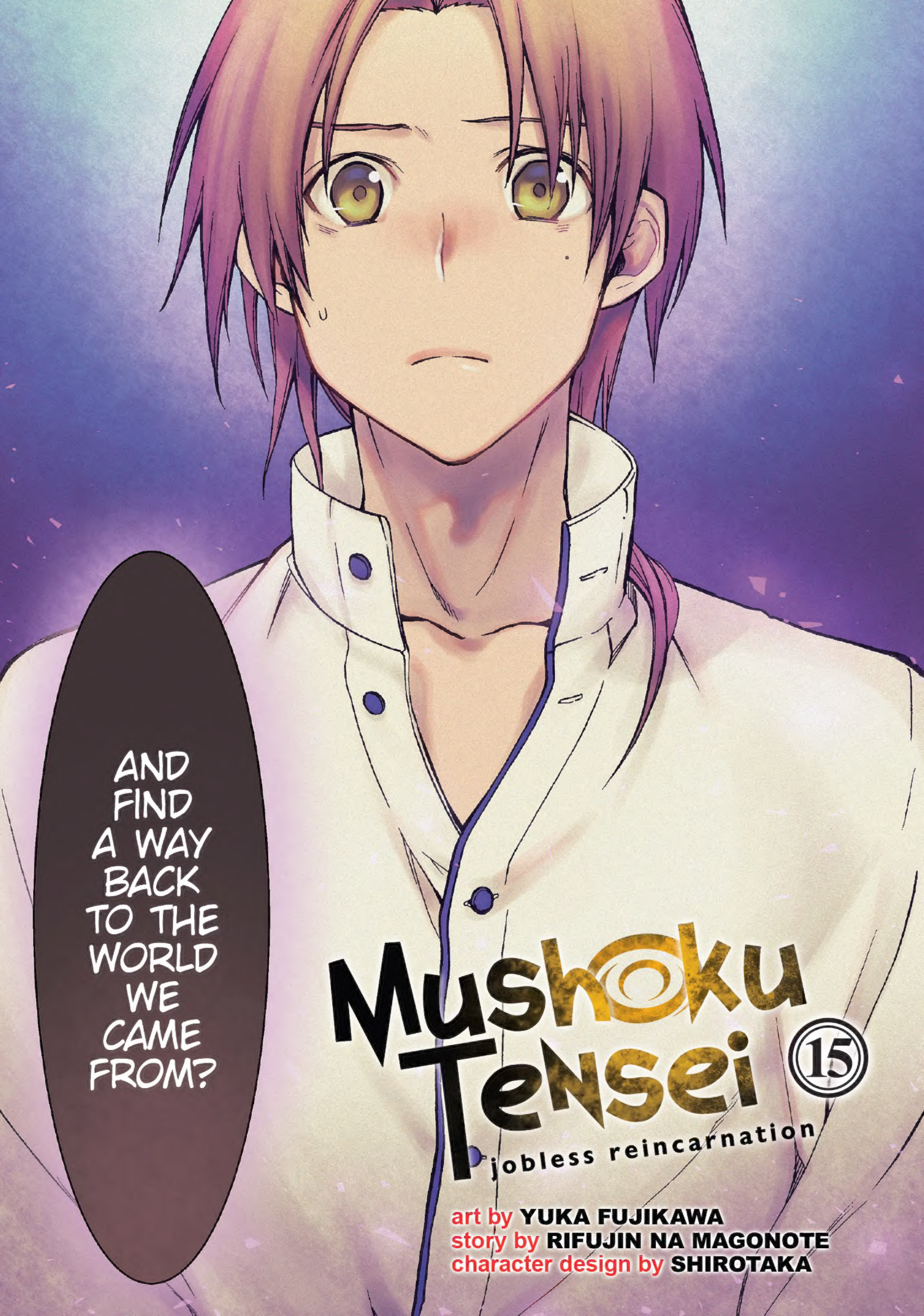
I'M ON YOUR SIDE, YOU KNOW.

OH, I SEE. YOU DON'T TRUST ME, RIGHT? I GET IT.

DON'T WORRY.



WHY
DON'T WE
WORK
TOGETHER
...



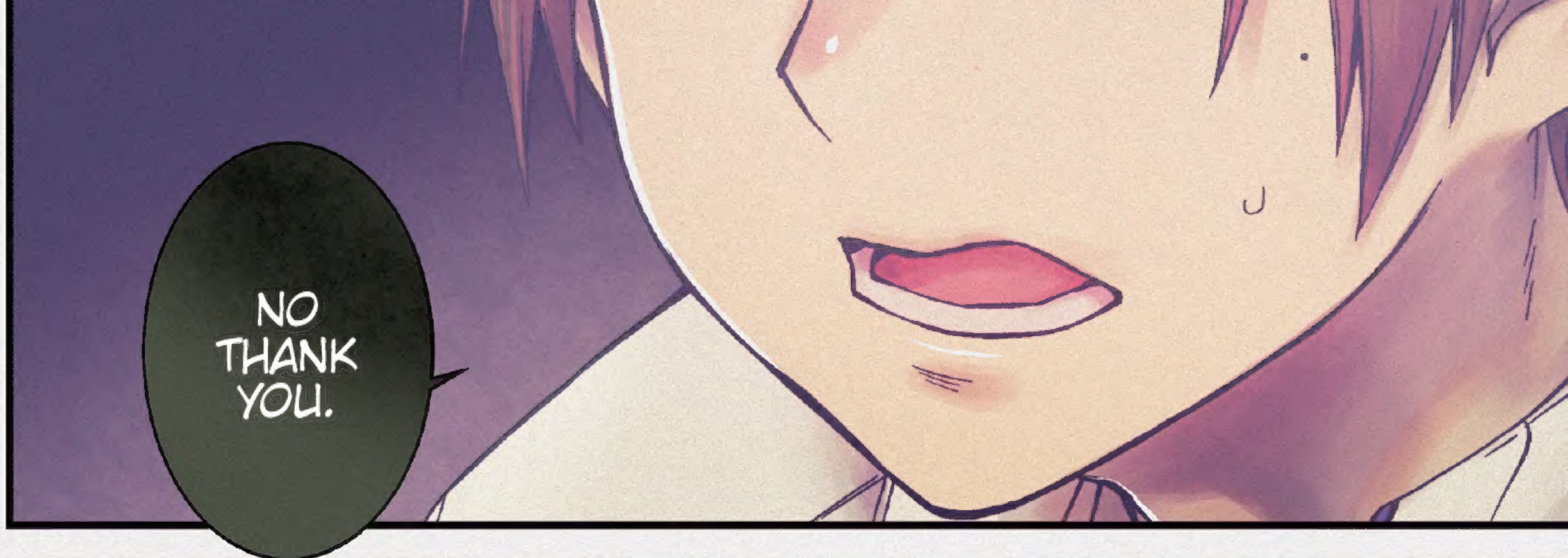
AND
FIND
A WAY
BACK
TO THE
WORLD
WE
CAME
FROM?

Mushoku Tensei

15

jobless reincarnation

art by YUKA FUJIKAWA
story by RIFUJIN NA MAGONOTE
character design by SHIOTAKA



NO
THANK
YOU.



DON'T
WANT TO
GO BACK
TO THAT
WORLD.

I...



PLEASE
TALK IN A
LANGUAGE
I CAN
UNDER-
STAND...

COME
ON,
YOU
TWO...



WHAT?!

.....





YOU
KEPT THE
MEMORIES
OF YOUR
FIRST LIFE
ON EARTH...

I
SEE.

REINCAR-
NATED...?



EVEN
AFTER YOUR
SECOND LIFE
BEGAN.



SO
YOU'RE
NOT THE
SAME AS
ME.



CLICK

WOULD
YOU AT
LEAST
HEAR ME
OUT?



EVEN SO, I
FINALLY MET
SOMEONE
WHO KNOWS
WHERE I
CAME FROM.

NOT
INTERESTED
IN THIS
WORLD.

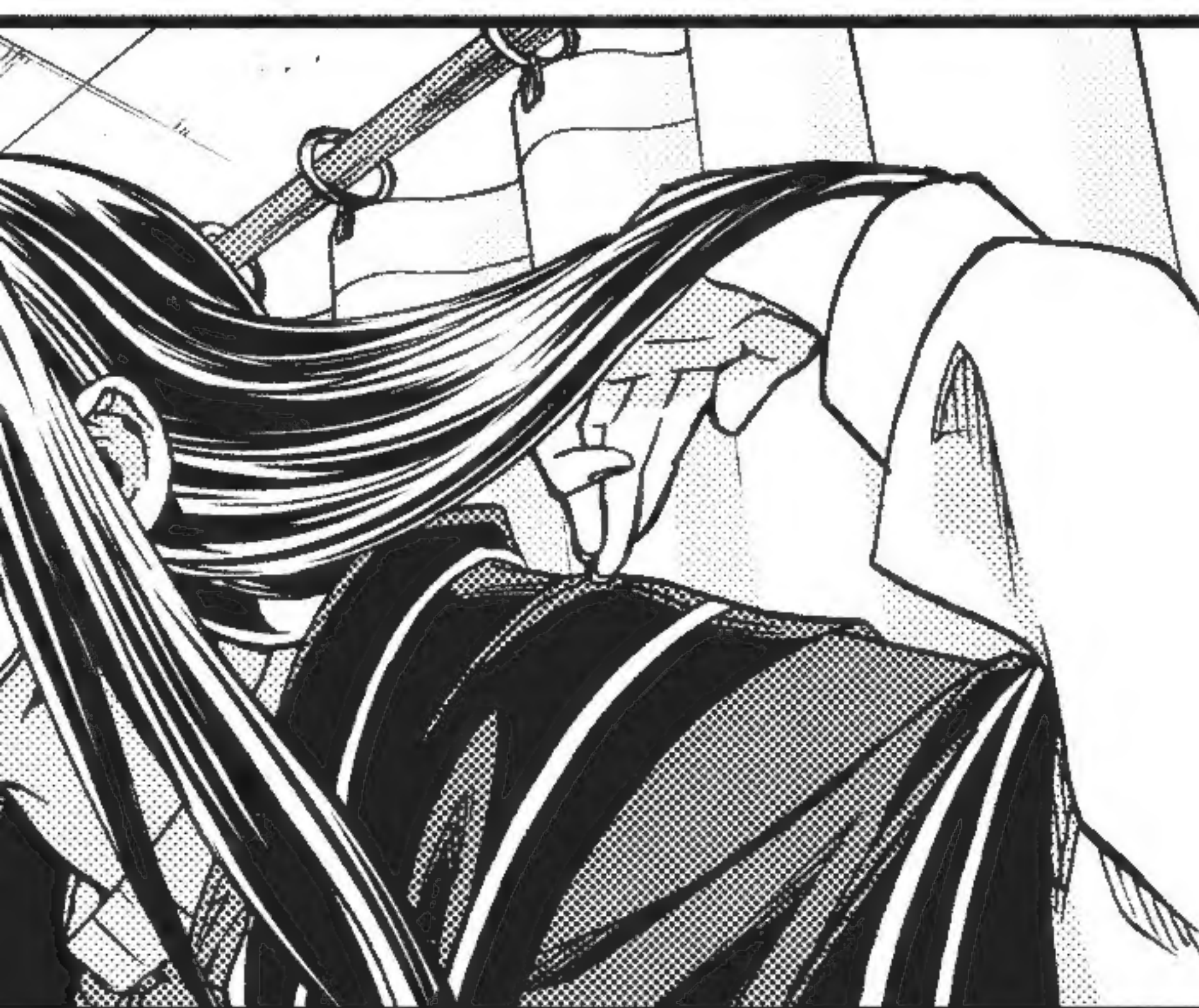
I'M...



THANKS.



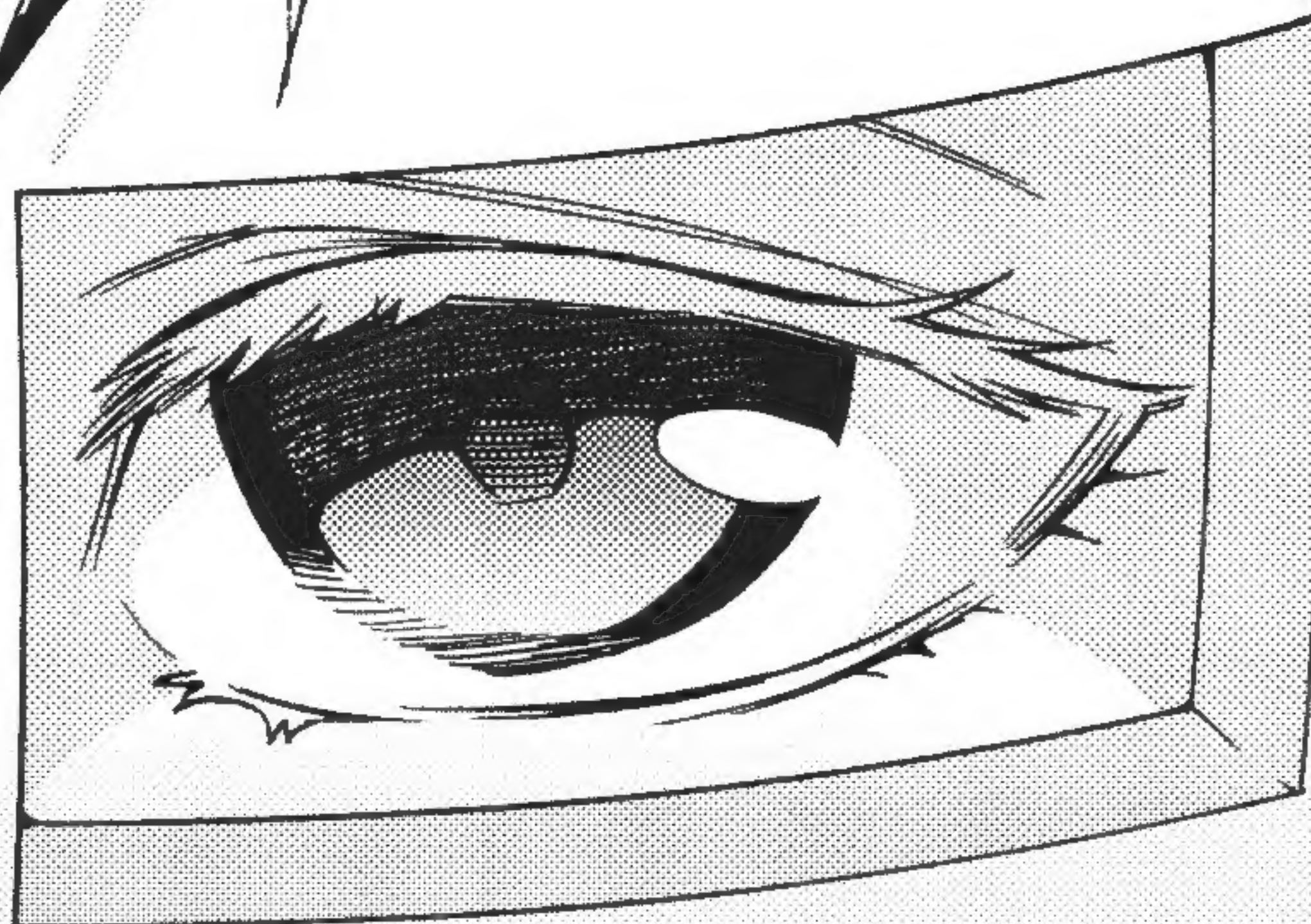
SURE.



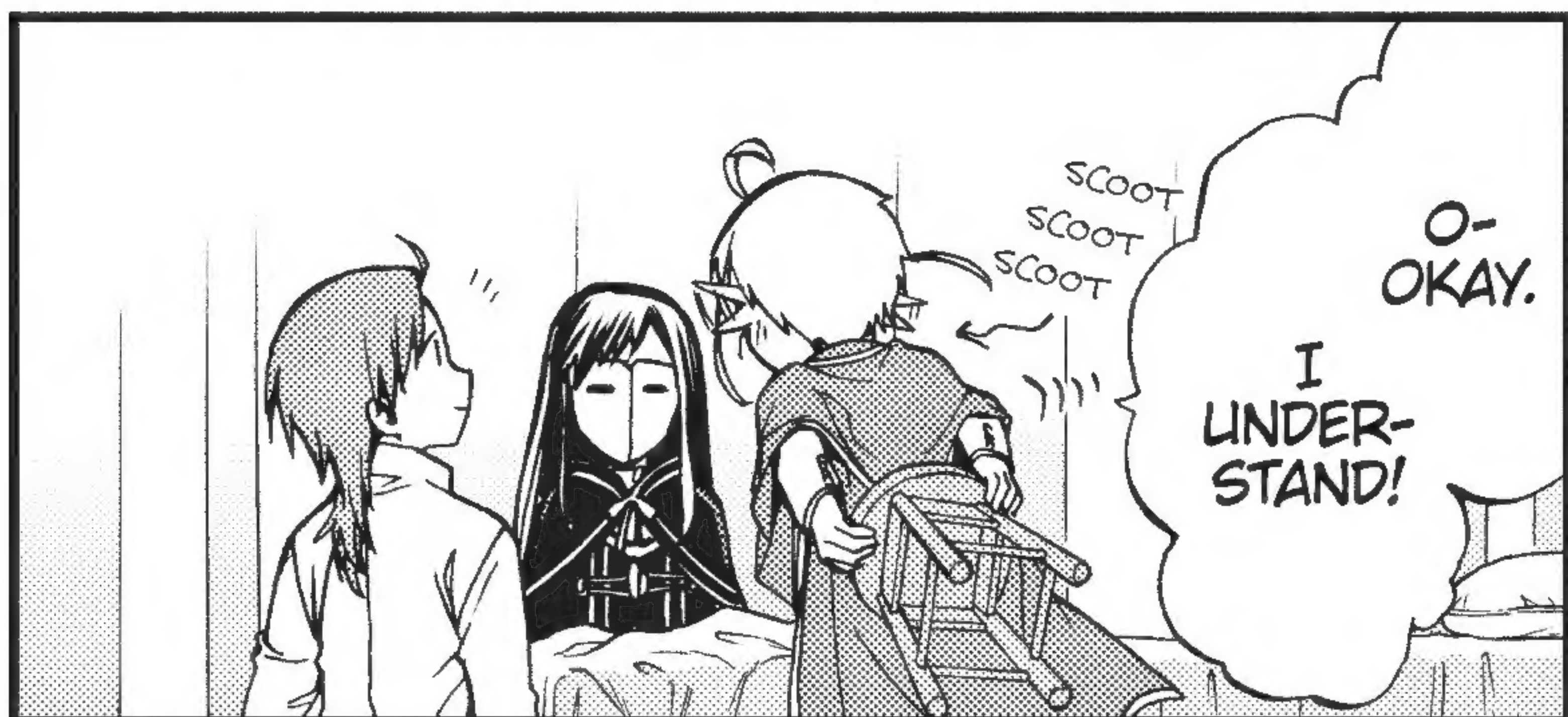
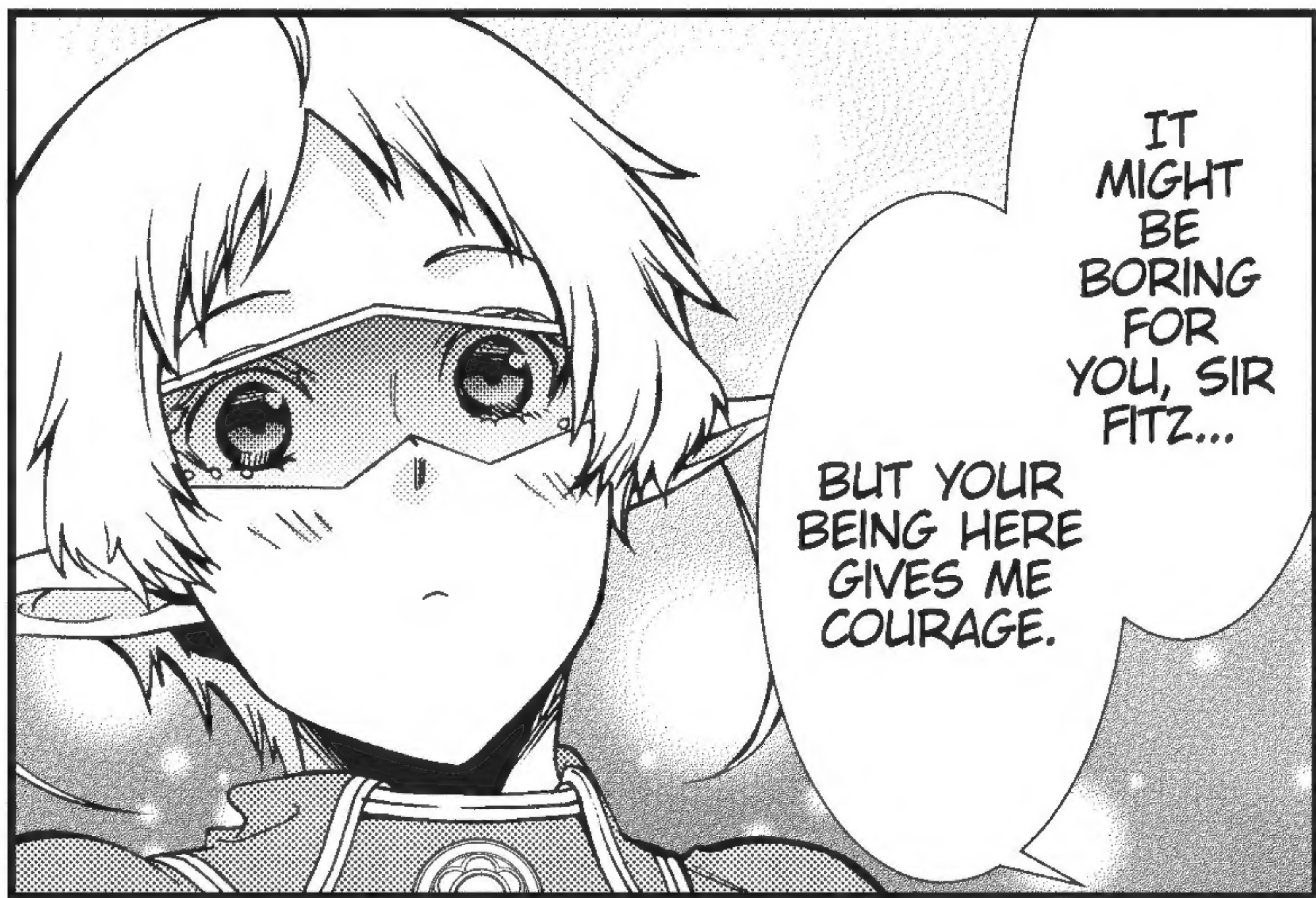
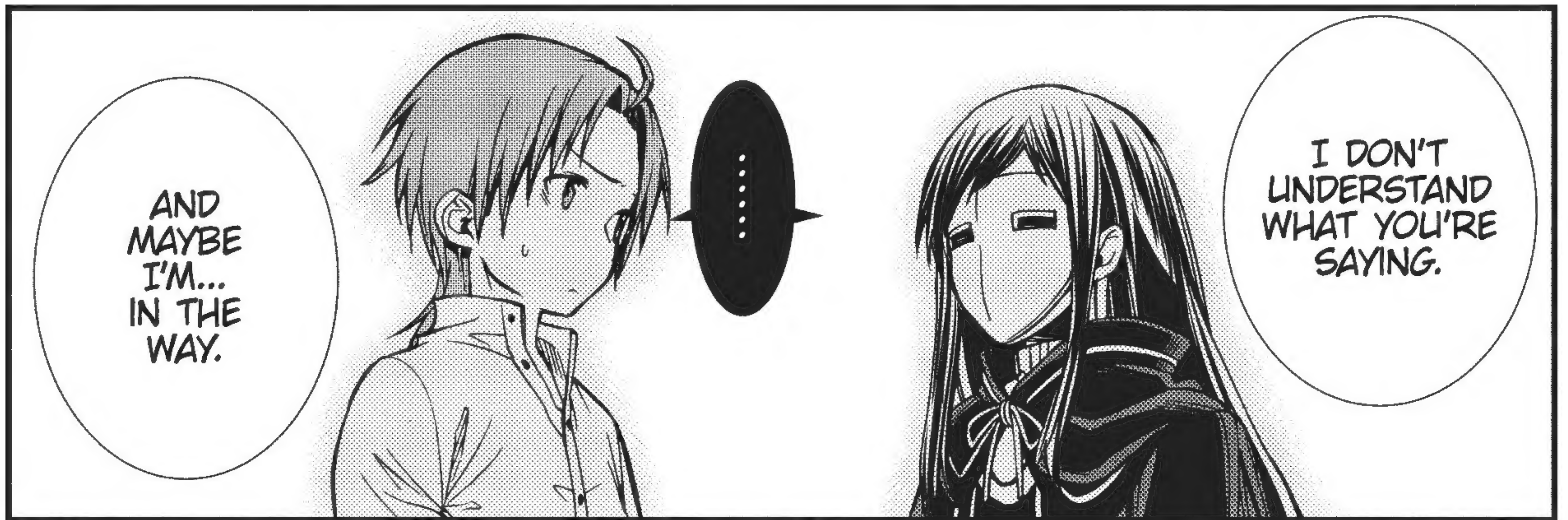
WHERE SOMEONE
GETS SUMMONED TO
ANOTHER WORLD, AND
USES THEIR MODERN
KNOWLEDGE TO THRIVE,
OR WHATEVER. BUT I
HAVE NO PLANS OF
DOING THAT.

IT'S LIKE
ONE OF
THOSE LAME
MANGA OR
LIGHT
NOVELS...

IS GET
BACK
HOME, NO
MATTER
WHAT IT
TAKES.




ALL I
WANT
TO DO...






I'M
GOING TO
CONTINUE,
OKAY?



I...



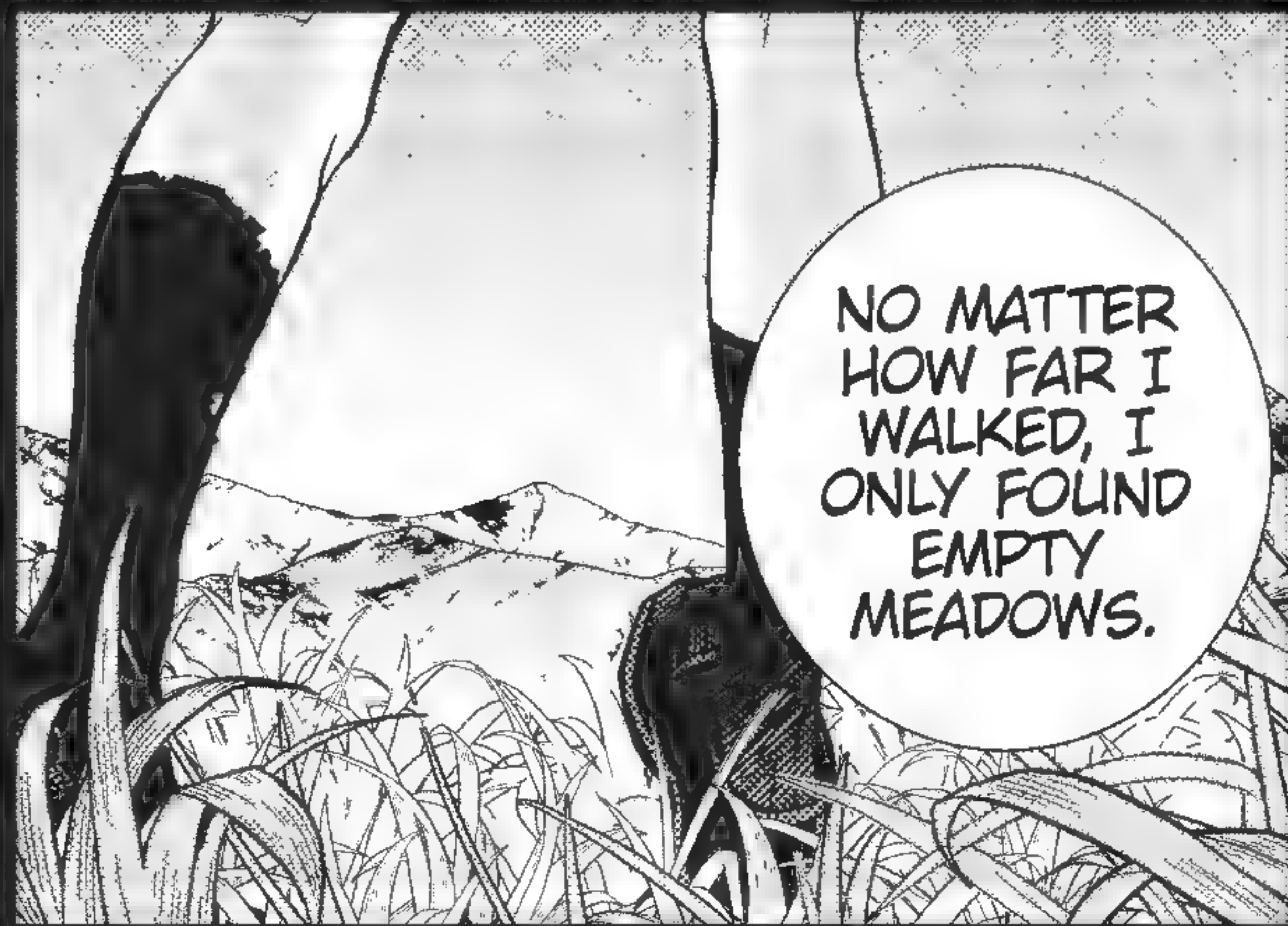
WOKE UP
IN A FIELD,
SURROUNDED
BY WAVES
OF GRASS.



I WAS
IN THE
KINGDOM
OF ASURA.



I DIDN'T
SEE A
SINGLE
SOUL.



NO MATTER
HOW FAR I
WALKED, I
ONLY FOUND
EMPTY
MEADOWS.



I THOUGHT
THAT WAS THE
END FOR ME.

I
WALKED
AND
WALKED.
DAYS
WENT
BY.



THAT WAS
WHEN HE
APPEARED.



KSH



YOU...

do not shy away from my gaze.

AND THEN HE TOOK ME UNDER HIS WING.



WHO KNOWS?

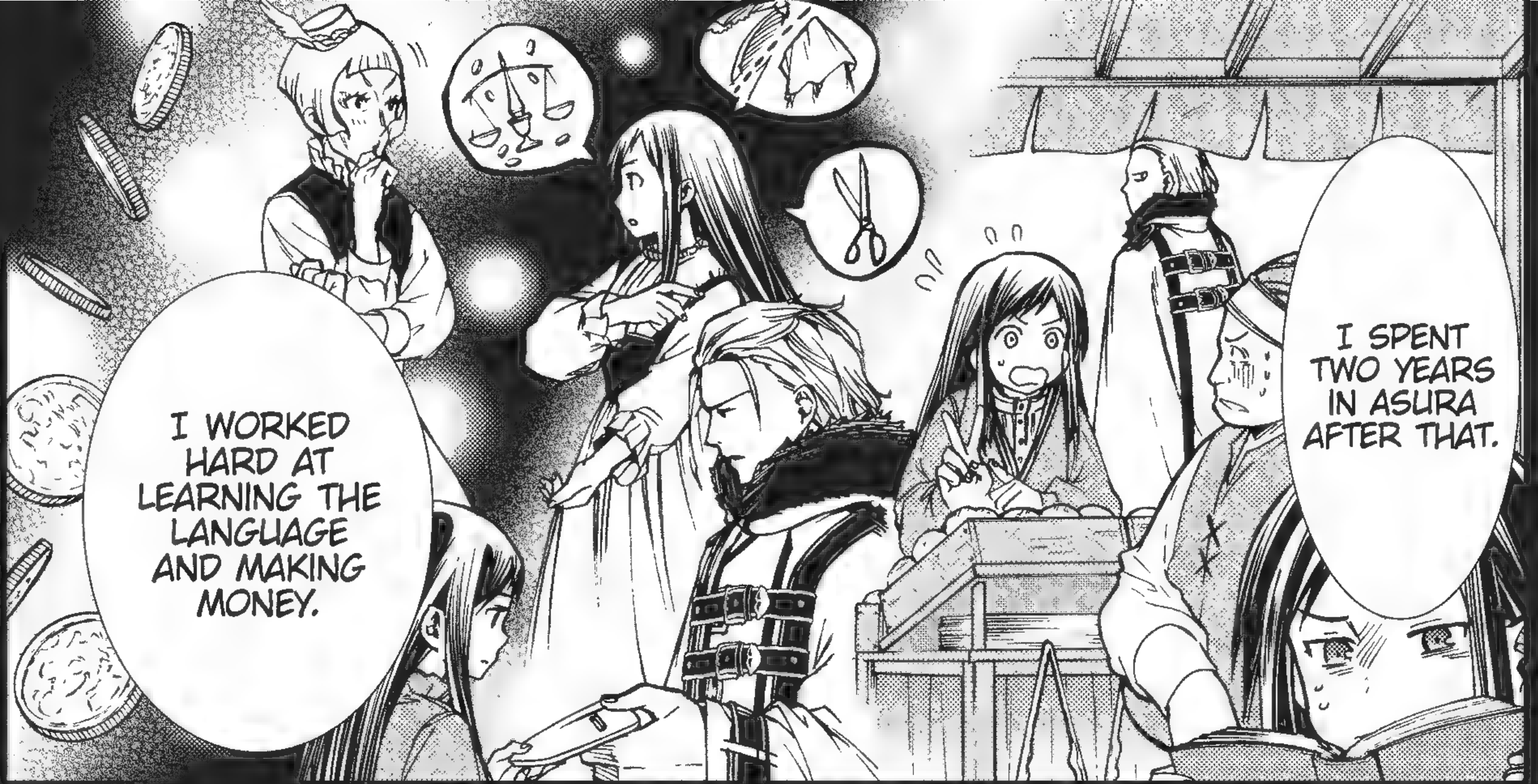
ALL I KNOW FOR CERTAIN IS THAT HE WASN'T THE ONE WHO SUMMONED ME HERE.

WHY DID ORSTED DO THAT?

SHIVER

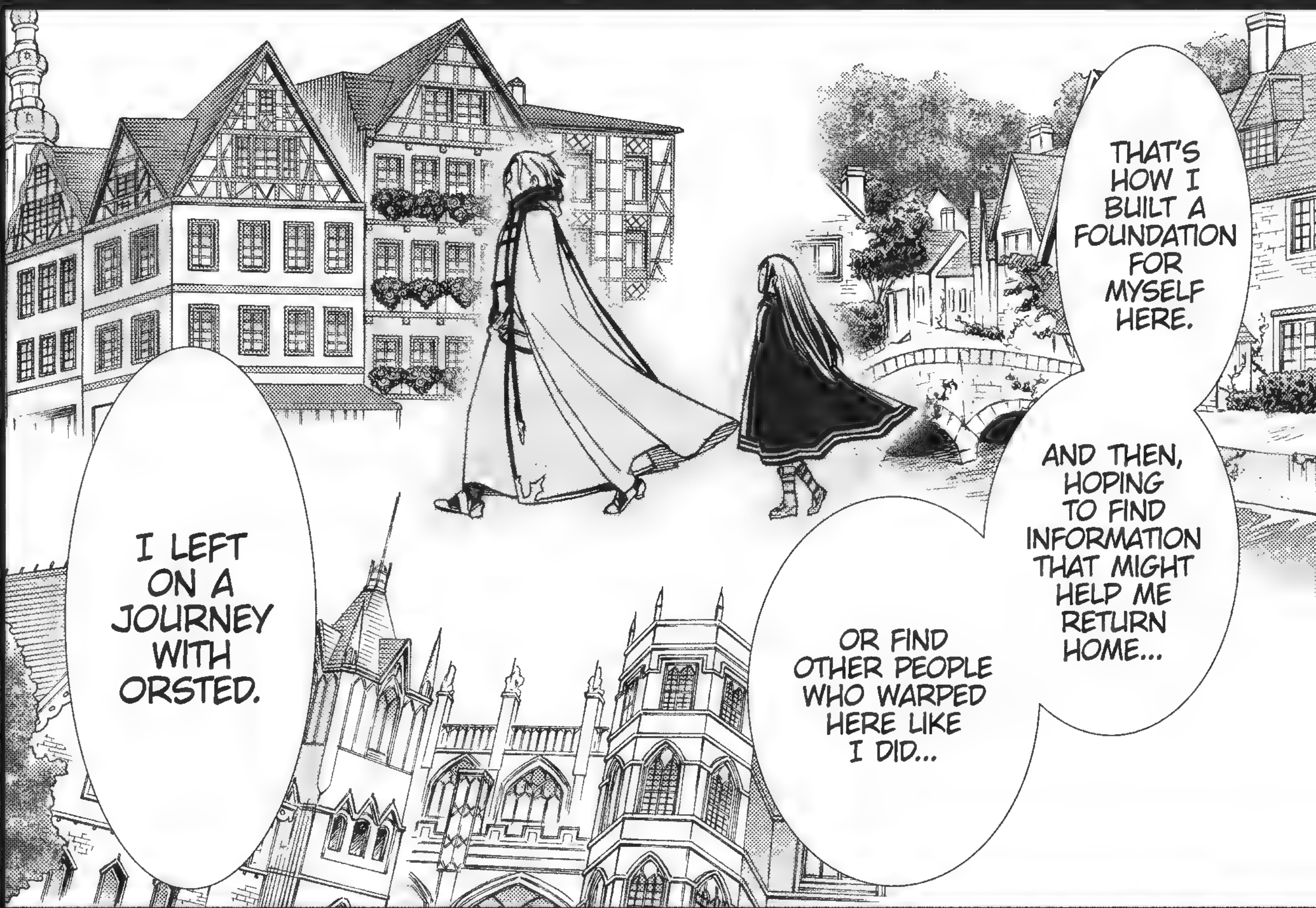


ORSTED.



I WORKED
HARD AT
LEARNING THE
LANGUAGE
AND MAKING
MONEY.

I SPENT
TWO YEARS
IN ASURA
AFTER THAT.

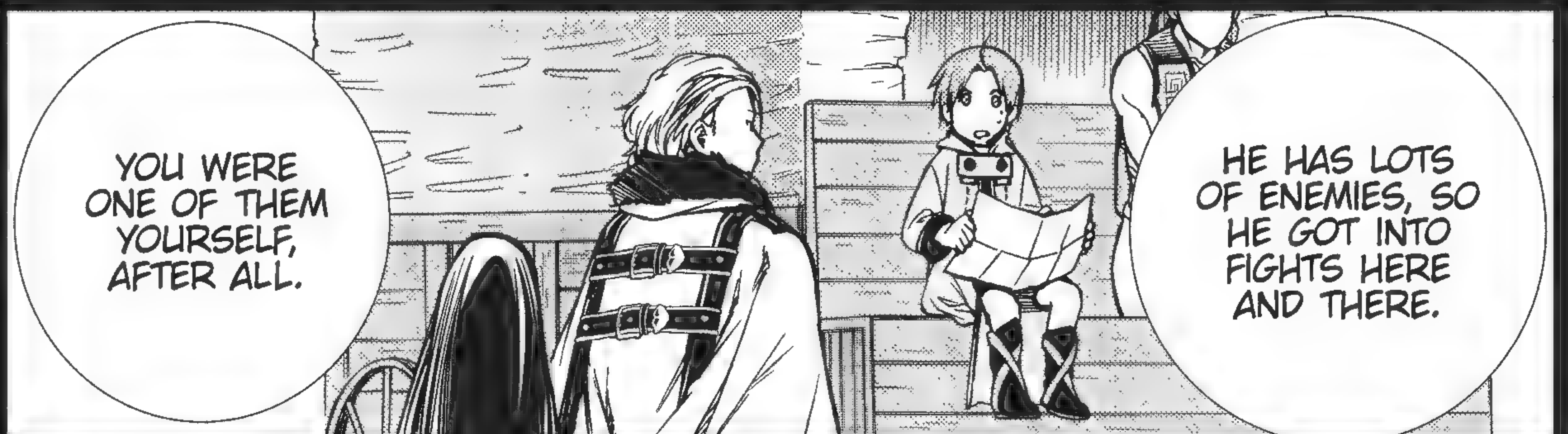


I LEFT
ON A
JOURNEY
WITH
ORSTED.

THAT'S
HOW I
BUILT A
FOUNDATION
FOR
MYSELF
HERE.

AND THEN,
HOPING
TO FIND
INFORMATION
THAT MIGHT
HELP ME
RETURN
HOME...

OR FIND
OTHER PEOPLE
WHO WARPED
HERE LIKE
I DID...



YOU WERE
ONE OF THEM
YOURSELF,
AFTER ALL.

HE HAS LOTS
OF ENEMIES, SO
HE GOT INTO
FIGHTS HERE
AND THERE.

SINCE
IT WAS
CLEAR YOU
WEREN'T
LIKE HIS
OTHER
ENEMIES...

I
SUGGESTED
HE BRING
YOU BACK
TO LIFE.

BUT JUST
LIKE ME,
YOU DIDN'T
LOOK AWAY
FROM HIM.

BUT HE
DID SAY
IT WAS A
PERSONAL
GRUDGE.

I DON'T
KNOW
MUCH
ABOUT IT
EITHER.

BUT WHY ARE
ORSTED-SAN
AND HITOGAMI
FIGHTING?

FOR
THAT.

THANK
YOU...

SURE WOULD
BE GREAT IF
PEOPLE DIDN'T
ASSAULT
ME OUT OF
NOWHERE OVER
MYSTERIOUS
PERSONAL
VENDETTAS.

SO THE
FASTER HE
ELIMINATED
THEM, THE
BETTER.

HE ALSO
SAID IT
WOULD WIND
UP BEING
A PAIN IF
HE LEFT
HITOGAMI'S
DISCIPLES
ALONE...





BESIDES,
ALL I
DID WAS
FOLLOW
HIM
AROUND.

I DOUBT
I COULD
FIND THE
WAY
BACK.



I
SEE...

I GUESS
THAT
FIGURES.
SHE DIDN'T
HAVE A
MAP, AND
LITERALLY
WARPED
AROUND.



WHERE
DID
YOU...

I'M
SWORN TO
SECRECY,
I'M AFRAID.

PLUS,
IT WOULD
SEEM THAT
TELEPORTATION
MAGIC IS
TABOO IN THIS
WORLD.



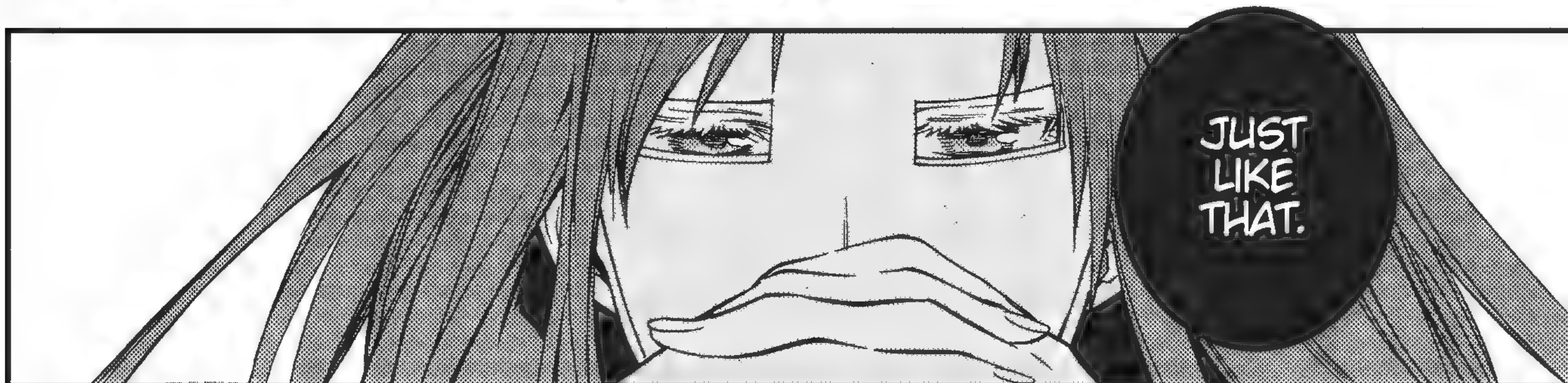
ONE
OF THEM
LOOKED AT
ME AND
SAID...

HE
INTRODUCED
ME TO
IMPORTANT
DIGNITARIES
ALL AROUND
THE WORLD.



someone
summoned
you to this
world.

I have a
feeling...



JUST
LIKE
THAT.



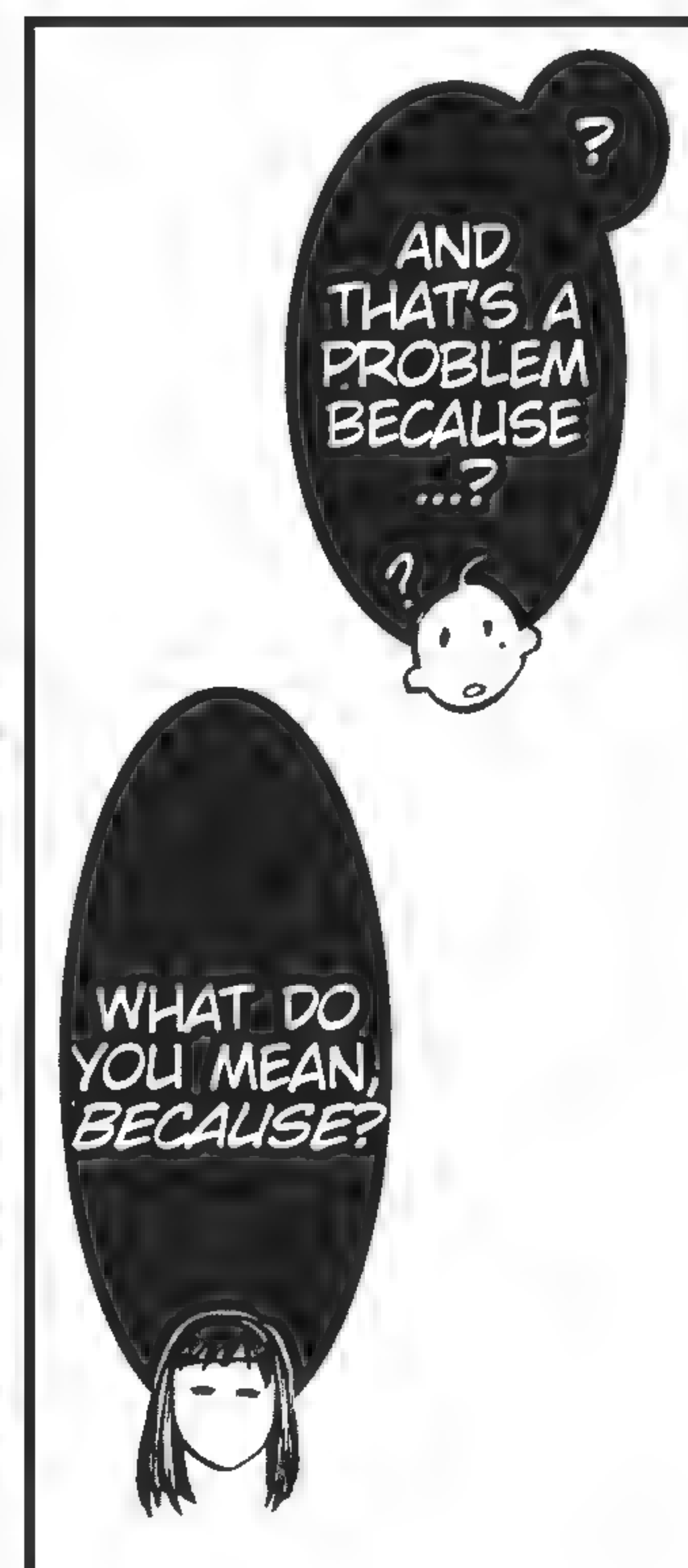
BUT EVEN
HE CLAIMED
TO HAVE NO
IDEA HOW
TO SUMMON
SOMEONE
FROM
ANOTHER
WORLD.



I'M AFRAID
I'M NOT
ALLOWED TO
TALK MUCH
ABOUT THAT,
EITHER. BUT
WHAT I CAN
SAY...

AND
THIS
PERSON
WAS...?

IS THAT
HE'S A
LEADING
AUTHORITY
ON SUM-
MONING
MAGICS.





DID I SAY
SOMETHING
WEIRD?

WHAT?

B
W
U
H
?!



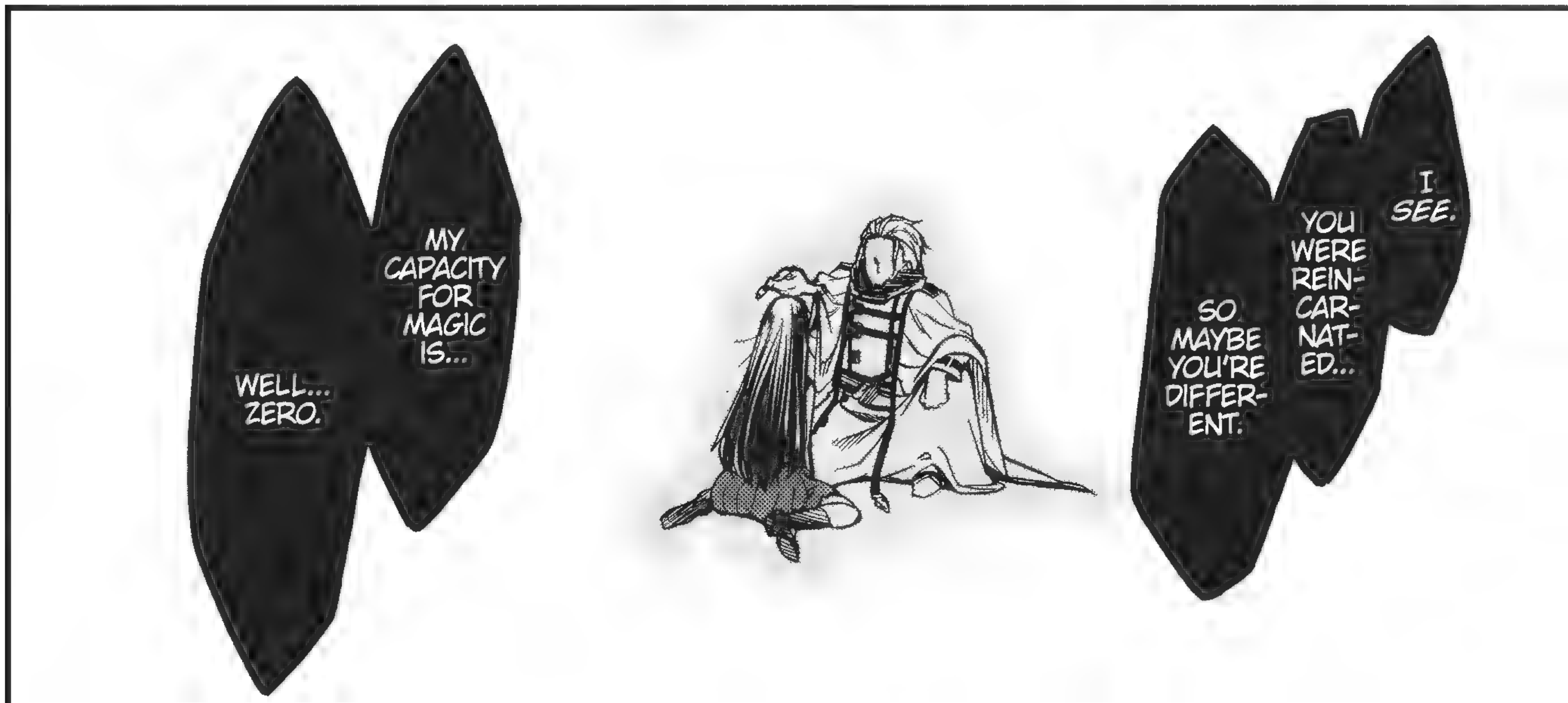
I HAVE
HEAPS OF
MANA!

I CAN
USE
MAGIC AS
WELL AS
ANYONE.

JUST THE
OTHER DAY
SOMEBODY
TOLD ME THAT
MY MANA
POOL WAS
ONE OF THE
BEST IN THE
WORLD.



P
E
R
K



WELL...
ZERO.

MY
CAPACITY
FOR
MAGIC
IS...

SO
MAYBE
YOU'RE
DIFFER-
ENT.

YOU
WERE
REIN-
CAR-
NAT-
ED...

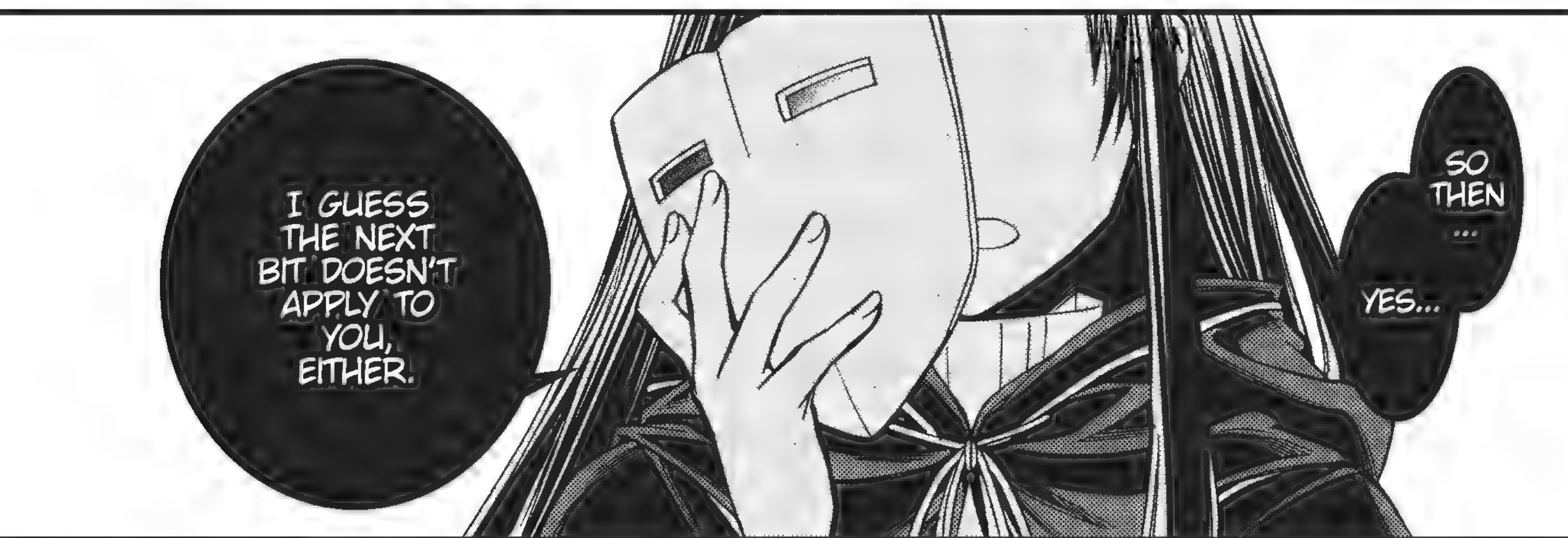
I
SEE.



HUH...
FIRST I'VE
HEARD OF
THAT.

EVEN
YOUR
AVERAGE
CORPSE.

BUT IN
THIS WORLD,
JUST ABOUT
EVERYTHING
CONTAINS
SOME LEVEL
OF MANA.



I GUESS
THE NEXT
BIT DOESN'T
APPLY TO
YOU,
EITHER.

SO
THEN
...

YES...



BUT I
HAVEN'T
AGED A
SINGLE
DAY.

HAVE
BEEN
LIVING
HERE IN
THIS
WORLD
FOR FIVE
YEARS...

I...



I GUESS IT'S BETTER THAN GROWING OLD IN SOME STRANGE LAND.

SIGH...

WELL ...

CLICK



WELL DANG... I'M JEALOUS.



PEOPLE FROM OTHER WORLDS DON'T AGE...?

COME TO THINK OF IT, THE VERSION OF ME THAT APPEARS IN HITOGAMI'S VISIONS IS OLDER THAN I AM NOW.



LET'S GET BACK ON TOPIC.

MAGIC CIRCLES ARE...

"PAINT." "FORM."

AND "MAGIC." IF I HAD MAGIC, I COULD CAST MOST SPELLS.

IN ORDER TO DRAW MAGIC CIRCLES, YOU NEED TO CRUSH A MAGIC CRYSTAL, THEN BLEND A NUMBER OF SPECIFIC INGREDIENTS WITH ITS POWDER TO CREATE THE NECESSARY PAINT.



BUT I
DIDN'T
GIVE
UP.

NO ONE
ALIVE
TODAY
KNOWS
HOW TO
CREATE
NEW
ONES.

MOST OF
THE OLD
FORMULAE
HAVE
BEEN
LOST.

BUT THE
PROBLEM IS
THAT THE
"FORM" OF
MAGICAL
CIRCLES WAS
LARGELY
PASSED
DOWN VIA
ORAL
TRADITION.

I DREW
TONS OF THEM,
EXPERIMENTING
OVER AND
OVER...

UNTIL
I FINALLY
SUCCEEDED IN
DEVELOPING
SEVERAL NEW,
ORIGINAL
FORMS.

I
RESEARCHED
THE DEEP,
FUNDAMENTAL
LAWS OF
MAGIC
CIRCLES.

I WON'T
TELL YOU
THE FRUITS
OF MY
RESEARCH
SO EASILY.

TURN

HOWEVER.

IT'D BE
GREAT
IF YOU
COULD
TEACH--

THAT'S
AMAZING!

LET'S
MAKE A
DEAL.

I WON'T
EVER AGE,
BUT I'M
NOT
IMMORTAL.

MOST
LIKELY
...

AND I
DON'T
REALLY
HAVE A
WAY TO
FIGHT.

I DON'T
HAVE ANY
MAGIC...

THAT,
AND
THERE'S
SOMEONE
I LEFT
BEHIND IN
MY OLD
WORLD.

WHAT
ABOUT
YOU?

THE
VALUES
ARE
UPSIDE-
DOWN.
EVERY-
THING'S
INCONVE-
NIENT.

IT
DOESN'T
FEEL
REAL.
THE
FOOD IS
AWFUL.

I HATE
THIS
WORLD.

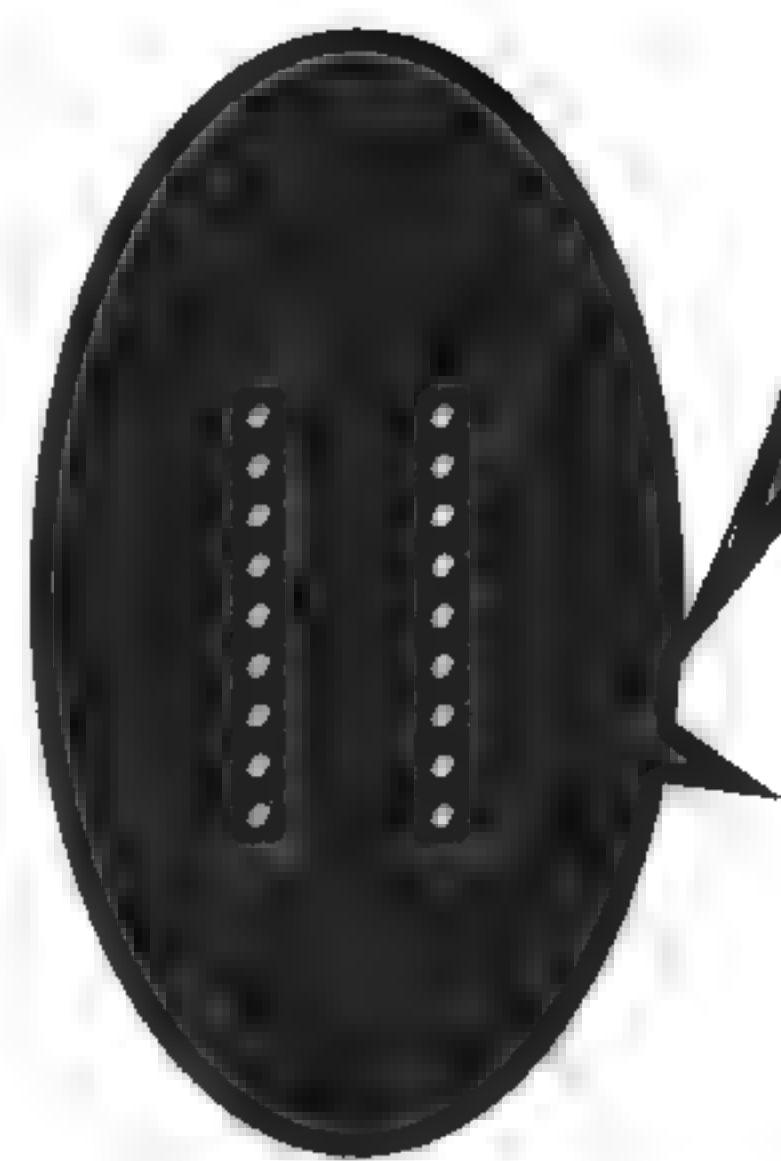
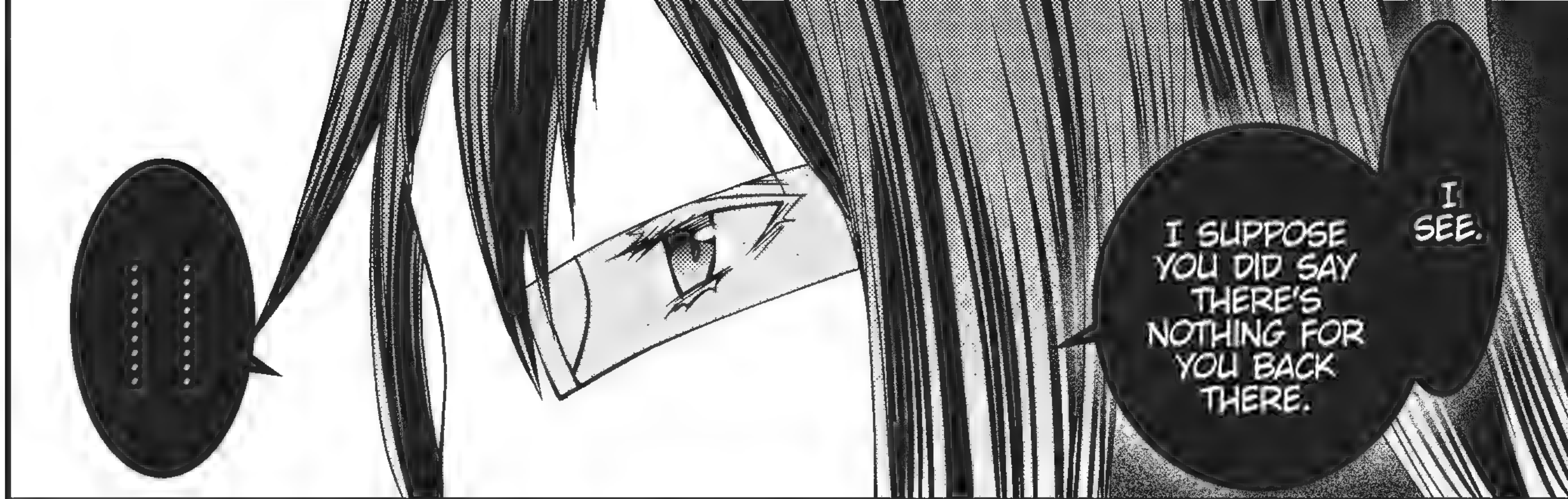




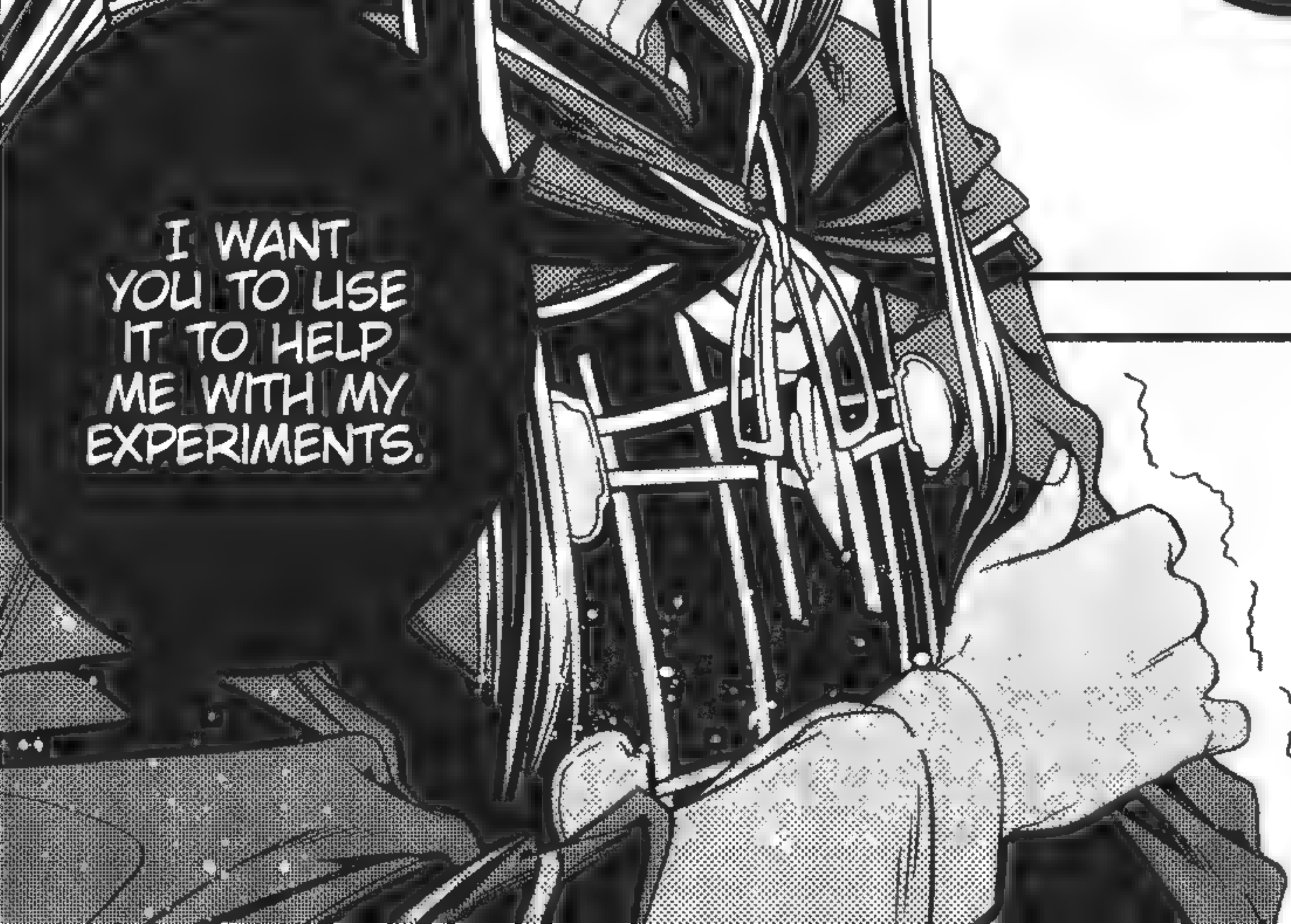
I LOVE
THIS
WORLD.

I HAVE
A LOT OF
FRIENDS
HERE, AND
PEOPLE
WHO'VE
HELPED
ME GET
WHERE I
AM.

I DON'T
WANT
TO GO
BACK.



SIGH...

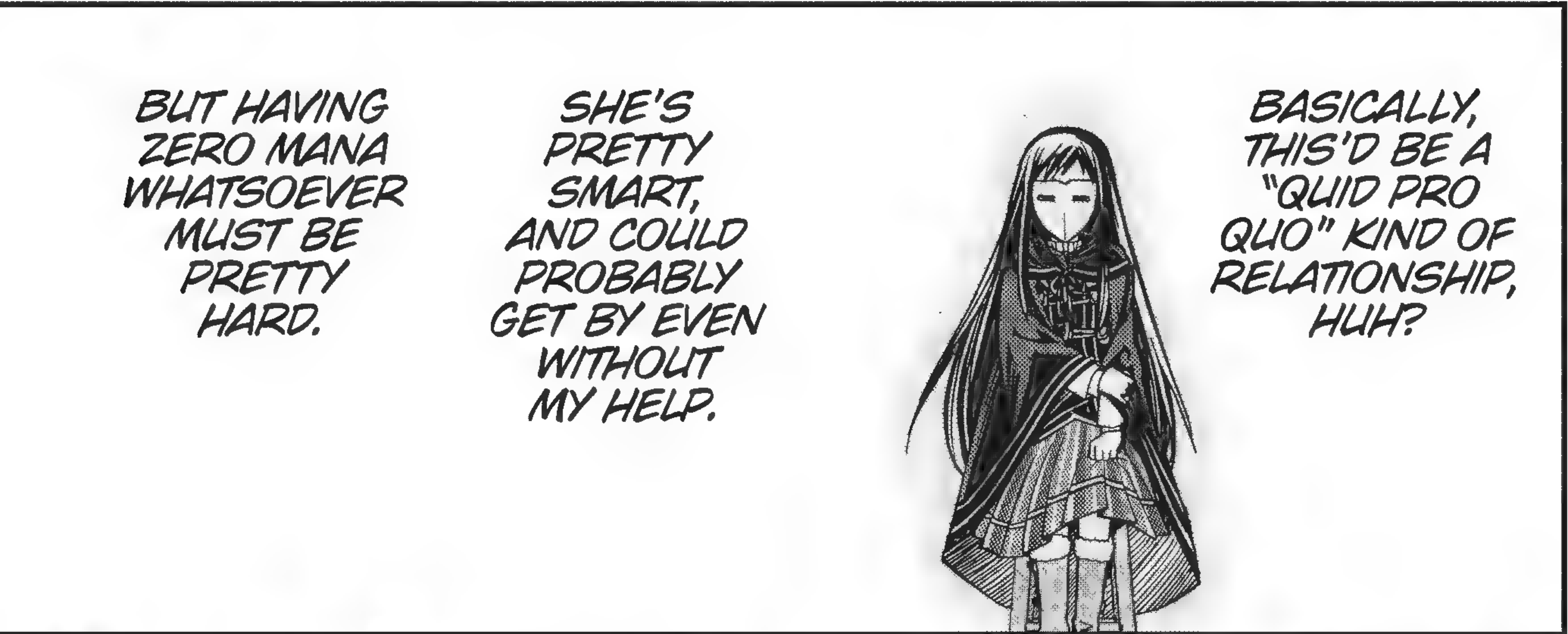




HOW ABOUT IT?

IF THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE YOU NEED, I'LL HELP YOU WITH THAT, TOO.

THEN I'LL TEACH YOU WHAT YOU WANT TO KNOW.



BUT HAVING ZERO MANA WHATSOEVER MUST BE PRETTY HARD.

SHE'S PRETTY SMART, AND COULD PROBABLY GET BY EVEN WITHOUT MY HELP.

BASICALLY, THIS'D BE A "QUID PRO QUO" KIND OF RELATIONSHIP, HUH?



AHH...

I SEE... THANK YOU.

YOU'LL BE A BIG HELP.



!

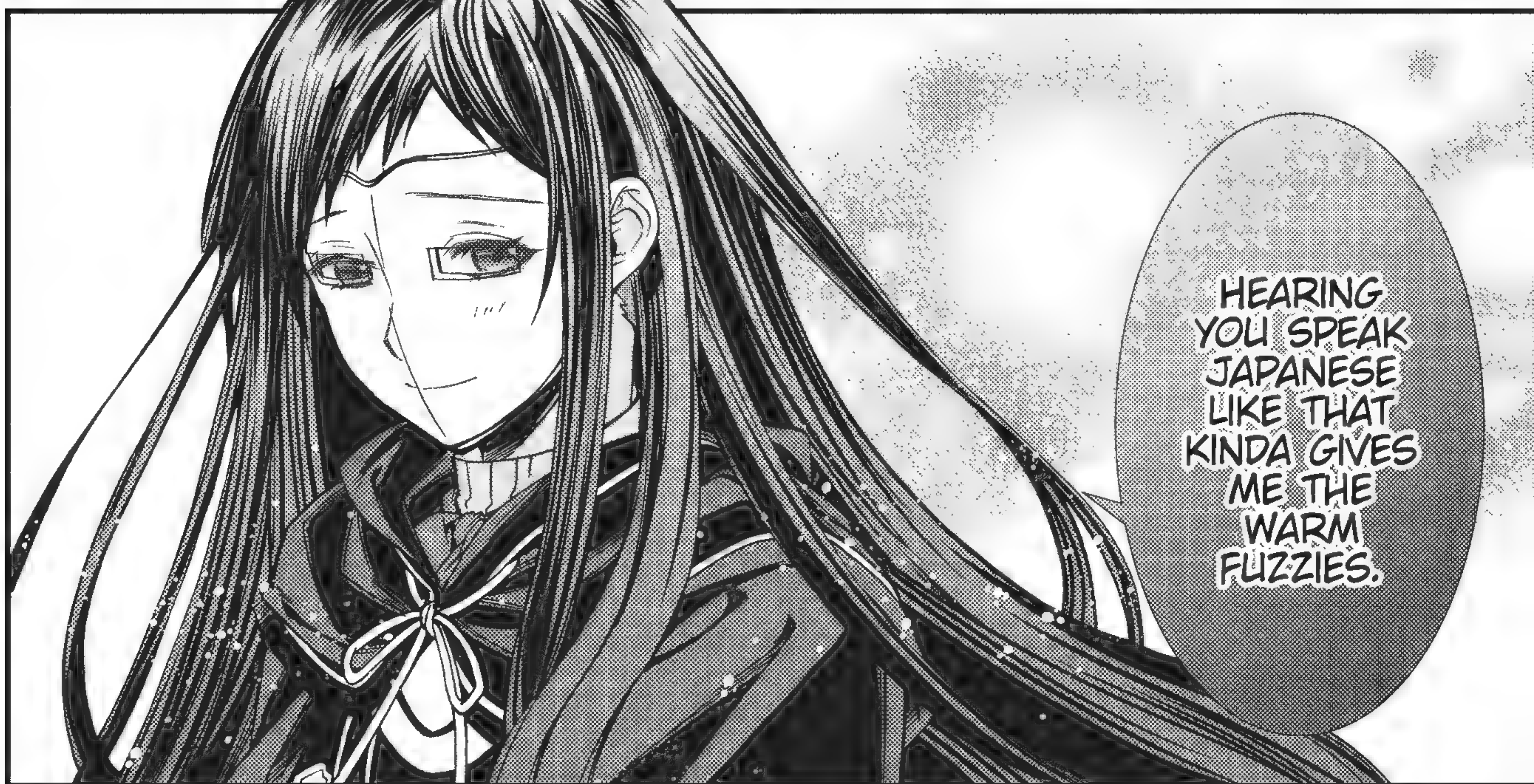
ALL RIGHT. AFTER ALL, WE'RE FROM THE SAME WORLD, AREN'T WE?

I'LL HELP YOU.



A
GENTLEMAN
ALWAYS
KEEPS HIS
WORD!

DON'T GO
GETTING
COLD FEET
NOW,
OKAY?



HEARING
YOU SPEAK
JAPANESE
LIKE THAT
KINDA GIVES
ME THE
WARM
FUZZIES.



THAT GUY OVER
THERE TOLD ME
THAT YOU WERE
RESEARCHING THE
DISPLACEMENT
INCIDENT?

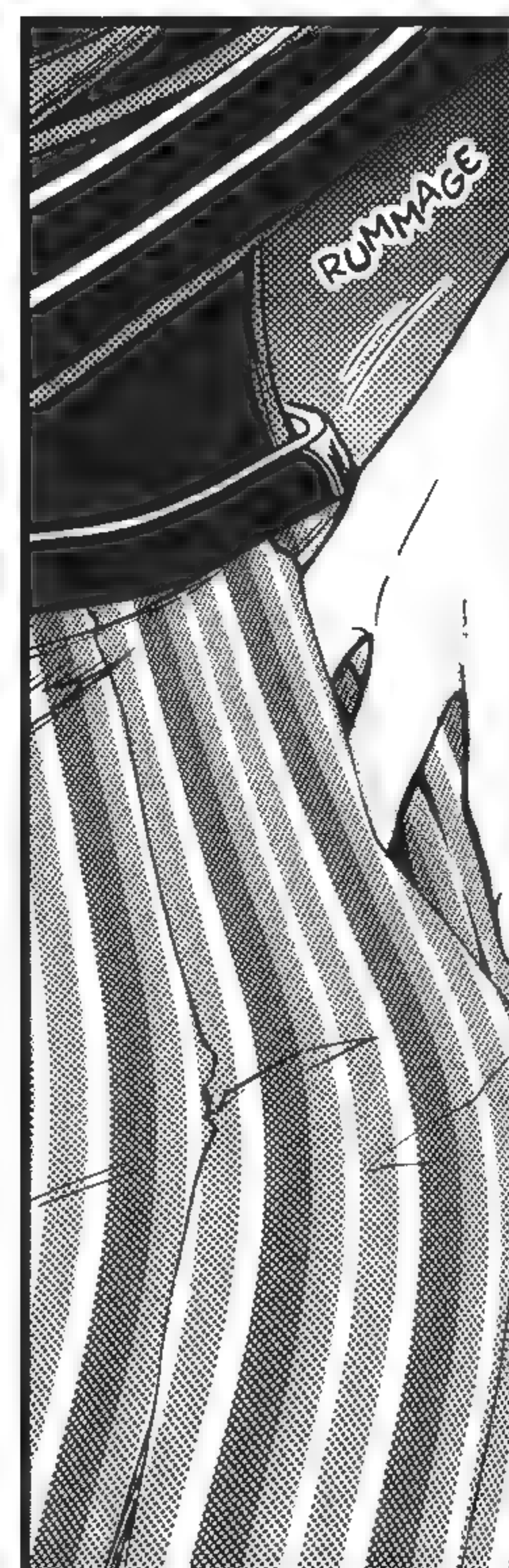
FOR
THE TIME
BEING, WHAT
DID YOU
WANT TO
KNOW?

THEN
...



A
RING?

KATCH

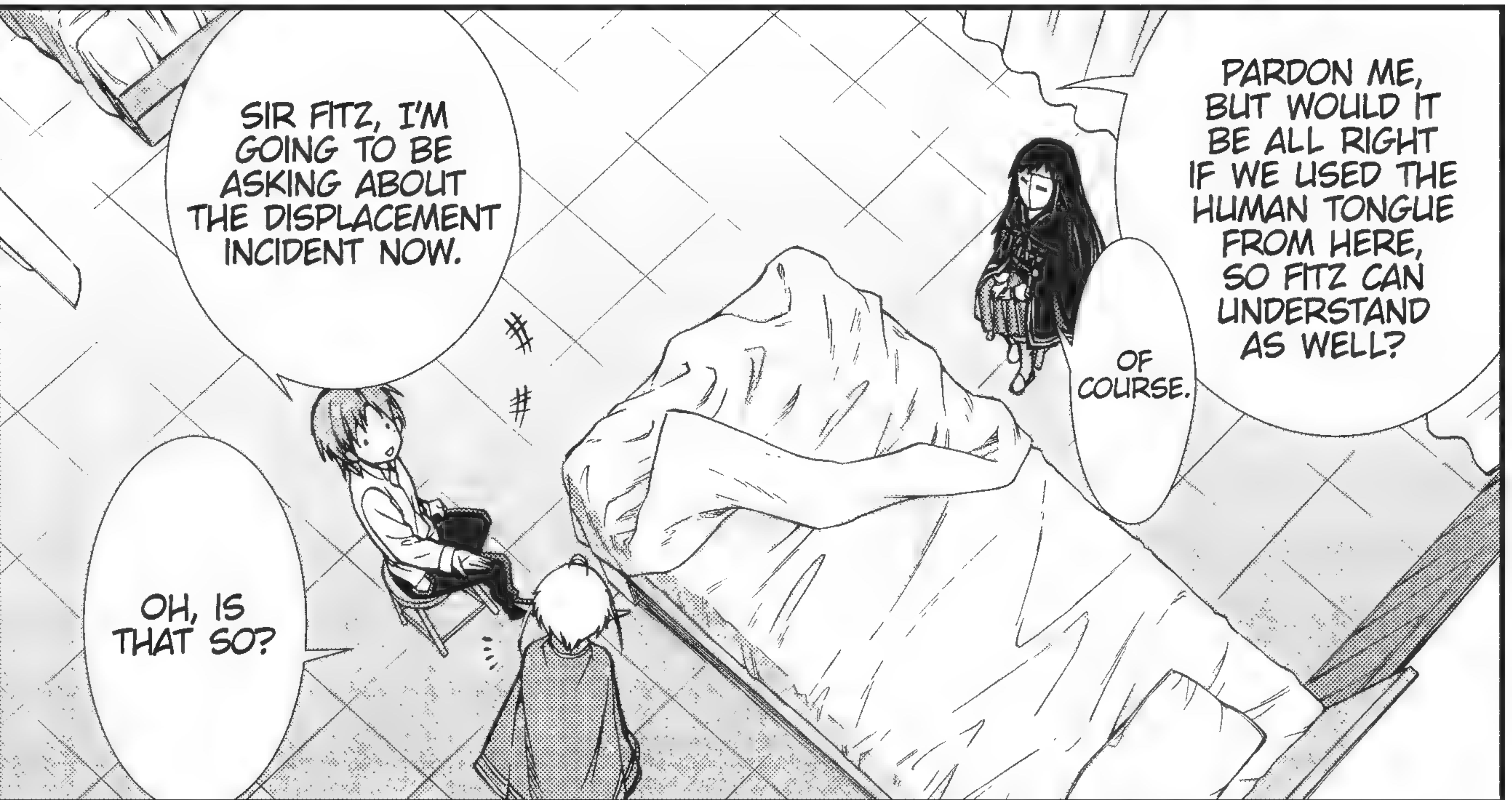


RUMMAGE



OH...
HE MUST'VE
EXPLAINED
WHILE I WAS
PASSED OUT.

?



SIR FITZ, I'M
GOING TO BE
ASKING ABOUT
THE DISPLACEMENT
INCIDENT NOW.

PARDON ME,
BUT WOULD IT
BE ALL RIGHT
IF WE USED THE
HUMAN TONGUE
FROM HERE,
SO FITZ CAN
UNDERSTAND
AS WELL?

OF
COURSE.

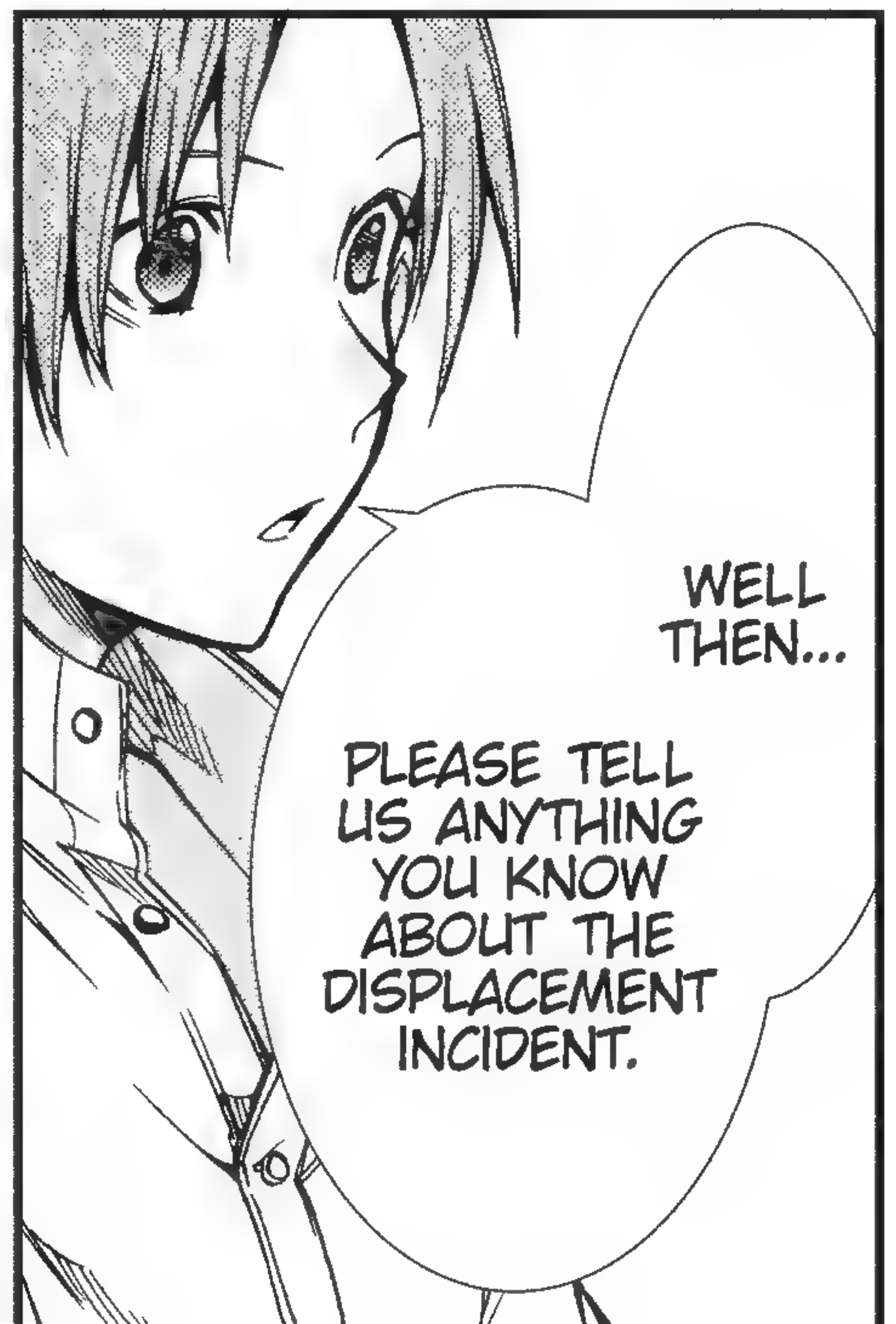
OH, IS
THAT SO?



BUT
I'LL
DO
MY
BEST.


IT
WAS...
FIVE
YEARS
AGO.

I DON'T
EXACTLY
KNOW THE
ROOT
CAUSE...



WELL
THEN...

PLEASE TELL
US ANYTHING
YOU KNOW
ABOUT THE
DISPLACEMENT
INCIDENT.



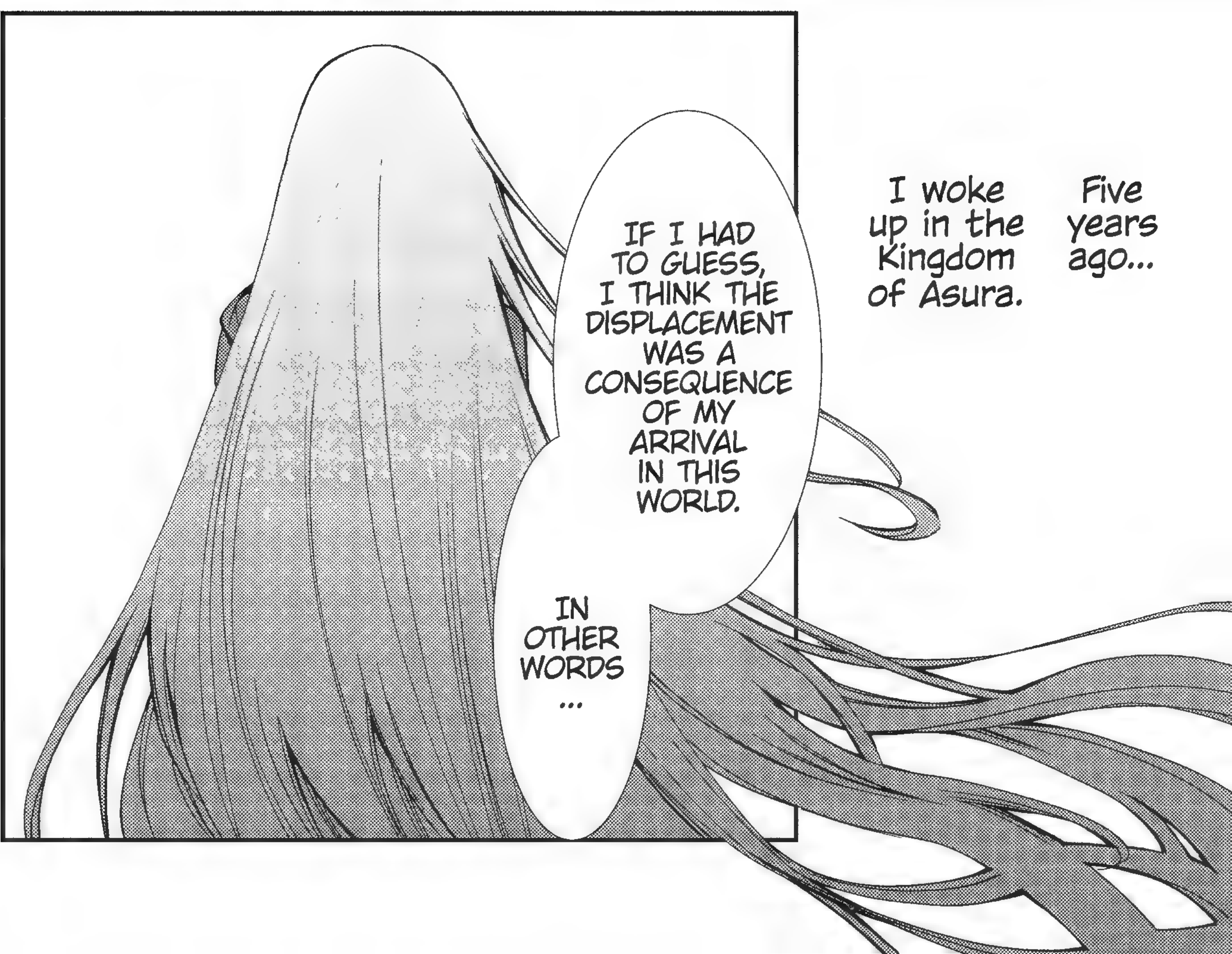
THE DAY
I CAME
TO THIS
WORLD.

A DATE
WHICH SO
HAPPENS
TO COINCIDE
WITH A
PARTICULAR
EVENT.



MEAN-
ING...?

...



IF I HAD
TO GUESS,
I THINK THE
DISPLACEMENT
WAS A
CONSEQUENCE
OF MY
ARRIVAL
IN THIS
WORLD.

I woke
up in the
Kingdom
of Asura.

Five
years
ago...

IN
OTHER
WORDS
...




SUMMONING AND
DISPLACEMENT
ARE SIMILAR,
AND NANAHOshi
WAS SUMMONED.

WITH THIS
MANY BOXES
CHECKED
OFF, EVEN I
CAN PUT TWO
AND TWO
TOGETHER.



I
KNEW
IT...!



I WAS THE
CAUSE OF
THAT
DISASTER.

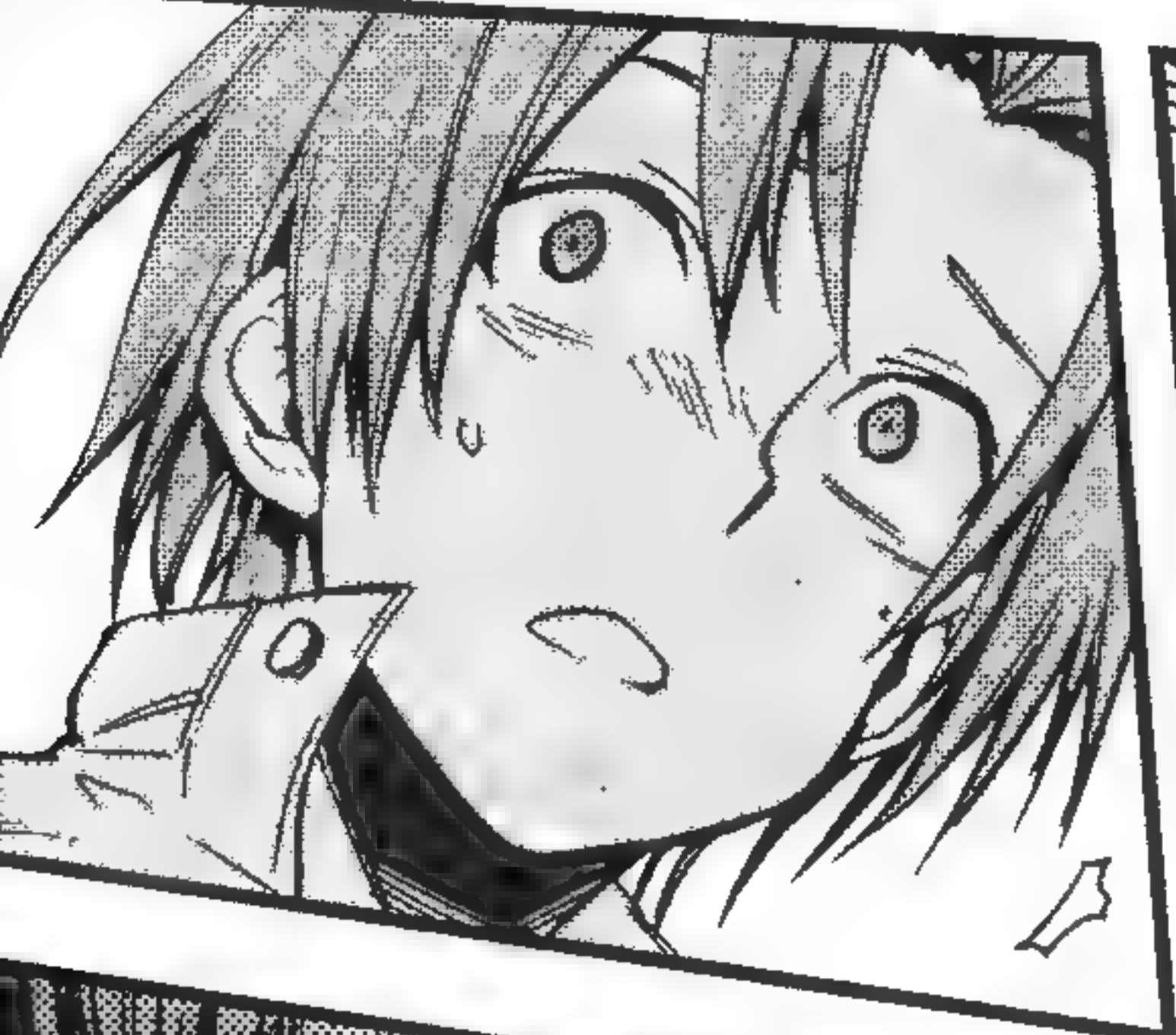


CREAK

I'M SO
RELIEVED
IT WASN'T
ME WHO
CAUSED
IT.

OR AT
LEAST IT
CERTAINLY
LOOKS
THAT WAY,
WOULDN'T
YOU SAY...?







HEY,
RUDELIS
!!

DON'T
JUST
STAND
THERE!
HELP
ME!!

Ah!



NGH!

BLAM



RIGHT!

R...



HOW
AM I
SUPPOSED
TO STAY
CALM
AFTER
HEARING
ALL
THAT?!

SIR FITZ,
PLEASE
CALM
DOWN!!

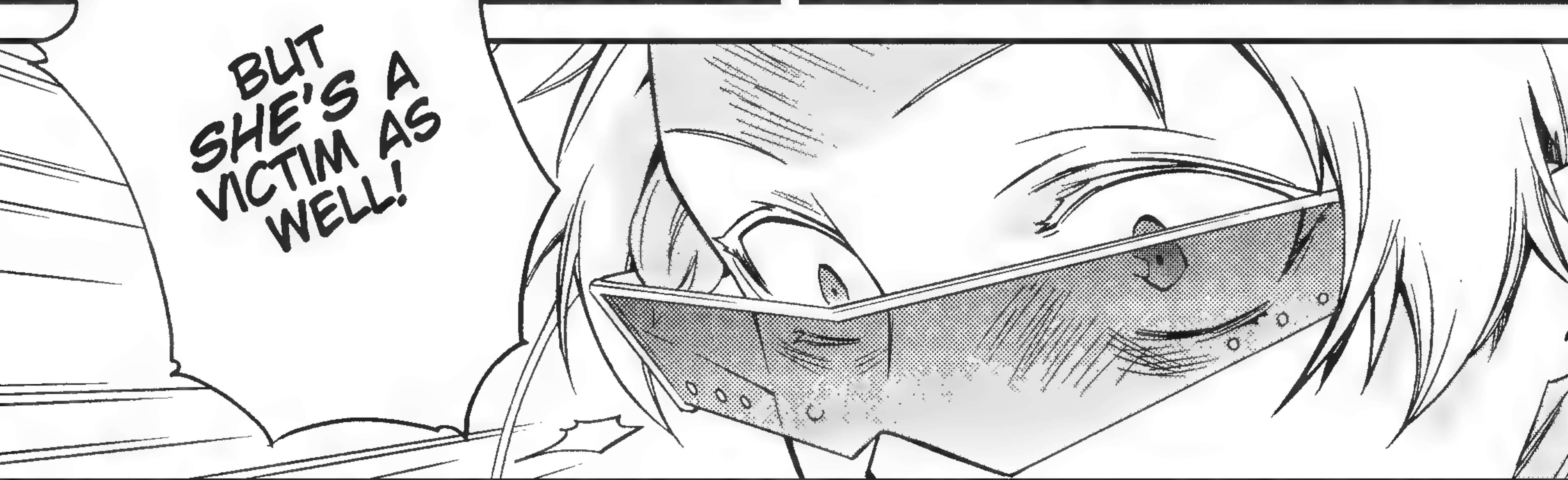


I'M SORRY!
IT'S MY FAULT
FOR NOT
EXPLAINING
BETTER...



SHE
JUST SAID
HERSELF
THAT
SHE'S THE
CAUSE!

YOU
SUFFERED,
TOO,
DIDN'T
YOU?!



BUT
SHE'S A
VICTIM AS
WELL!



Phew...

I SUPPOSE
I COULD
HAVE BEEN A
LITTLE MORE
DELICATE
ABOUT HOW
I PHRASED
IT. PLEASE
ACCEPT MY
APOLOGIES.



IS
THAT
SO?

IS...

WHAT
...?



Puff...

Huff...

N-
NO...

I'M THE
ONE WHO
SHOULD
SAY
SORRY.

HE SAID
HE FOUND
SOMEONE
HE
KNOWS,
BUT...I
SEE, HIS
PARENTS
VANISHED,
TOO...



I'VE
NEVER
SEEN FITZ
LOSE
CONTROL
LIKE
THAT...



BUT THE
PROSPECTS
FOR MY
RESEARCH
ARE LOOKING
GOOD.

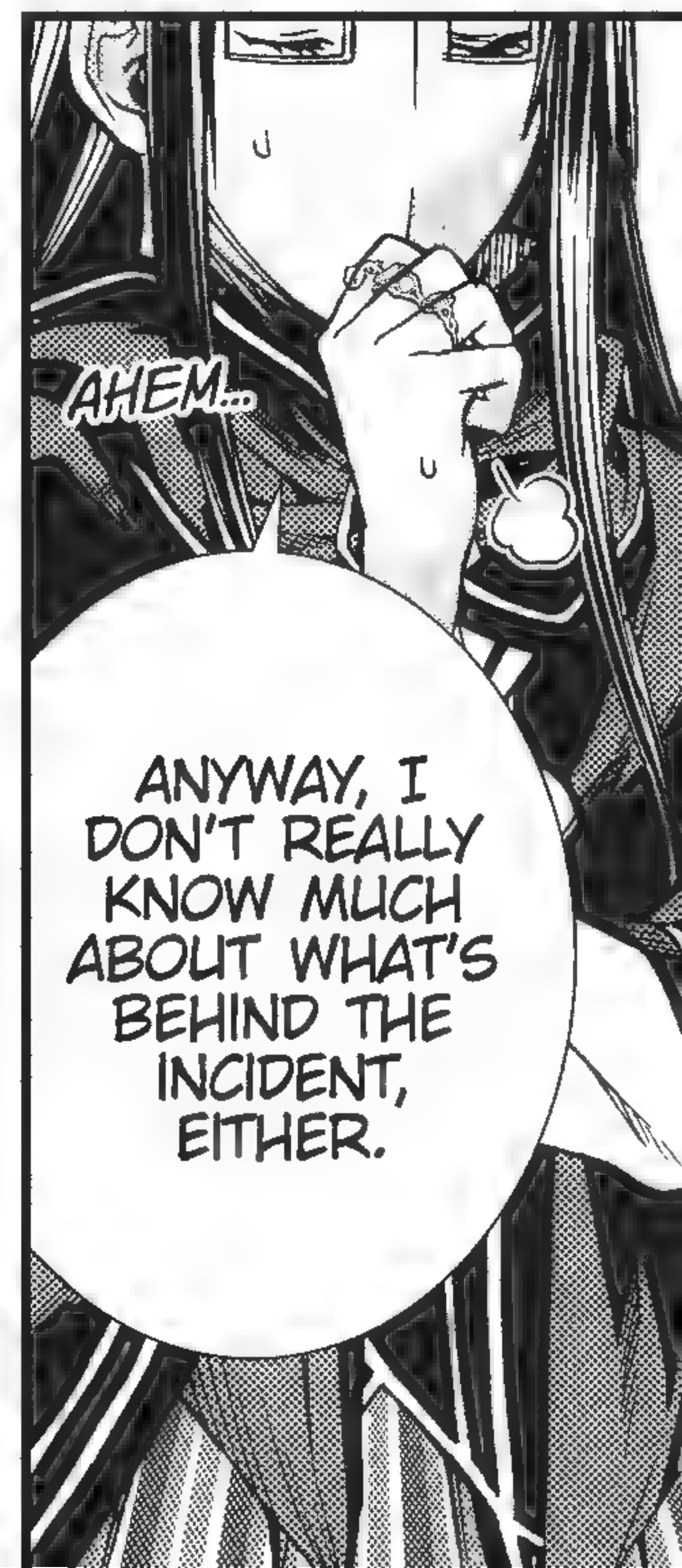


This has
never
happened
before.

ORSTED
DIDN'T SAY
ANYTHING?

THAT'S
ALL HE
SAID...

YES,
HE
DID.



AHEM...

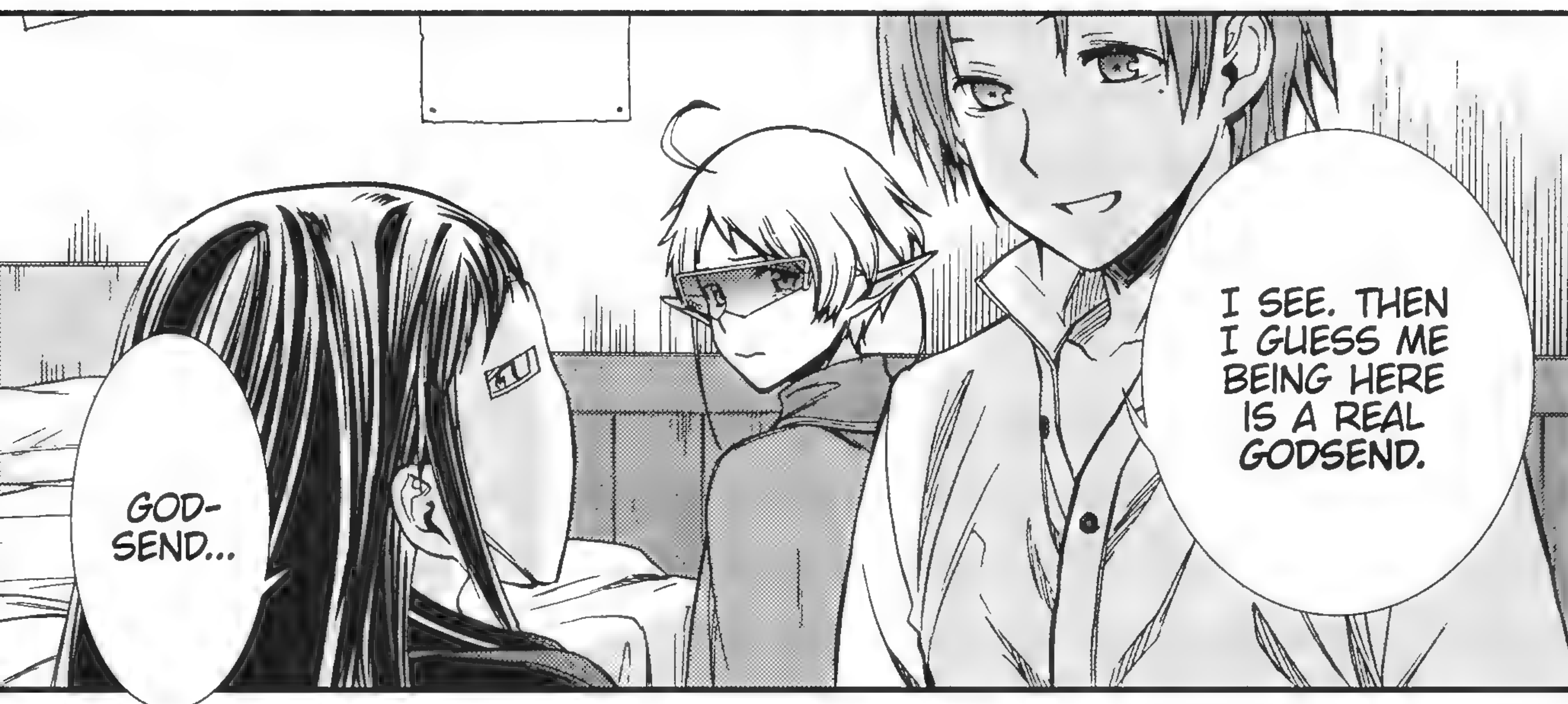
ANYWAY, I
DON'T REALLY
KNOW MUCH
ABOUT WHAT'S
BEHIND THE
INCIDENT,
EITHER.



AT THE VERY
LEAST, I THINK
WE CAN FIND
A LOGICAL
EXPLANATION.

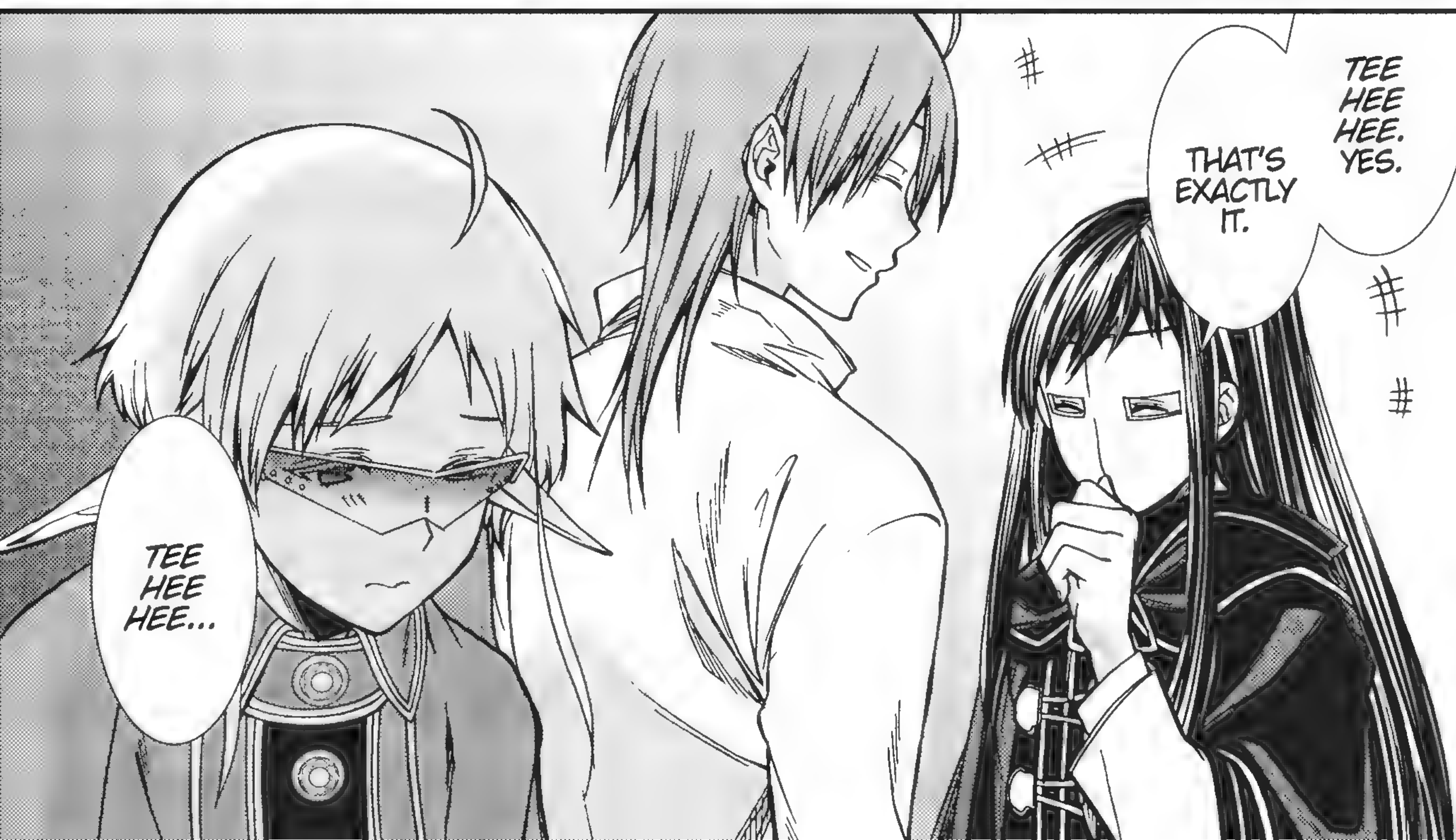
BUT TO
DO THAT,
WE'LL NEED
TO USE A
WHOLE LOT
OF MANA.

YOU THINK
WE MIGHT
LEARN THE
TRUTH IF YOU
GET FURTHER
IN YOUR
RESEARCH?



GOD-
SEND...

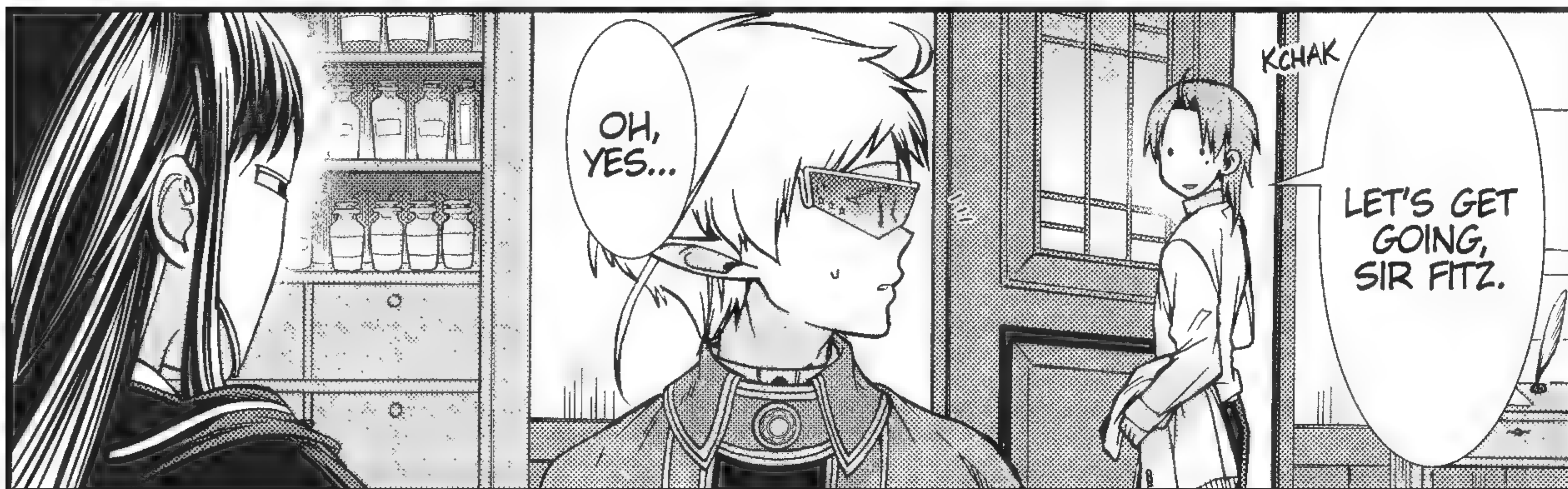
I SEE. THEN
I GUESS ME
BEING HERE
IS A REAL
GODSEND.



TEE
HEE
HEE...

THAT'S
EXACTLY
IT.

TEE
HEE
HEE.
YES.



Mushoku Tensei

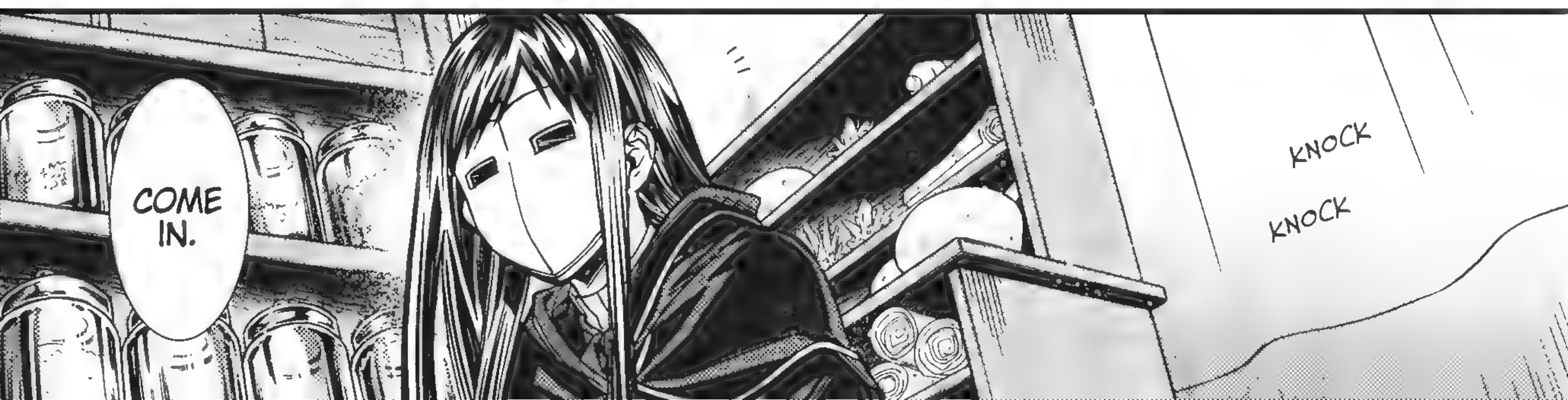
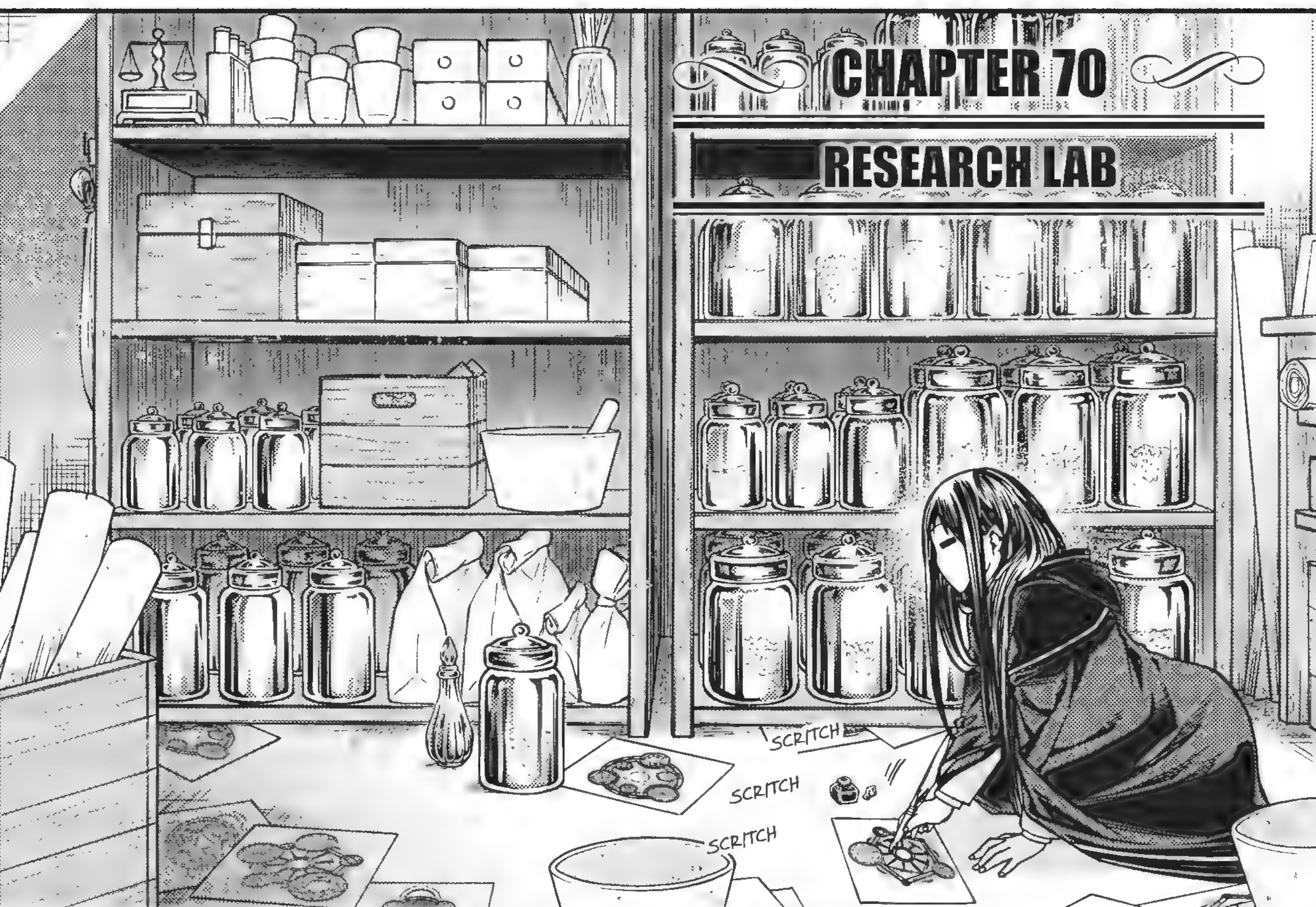
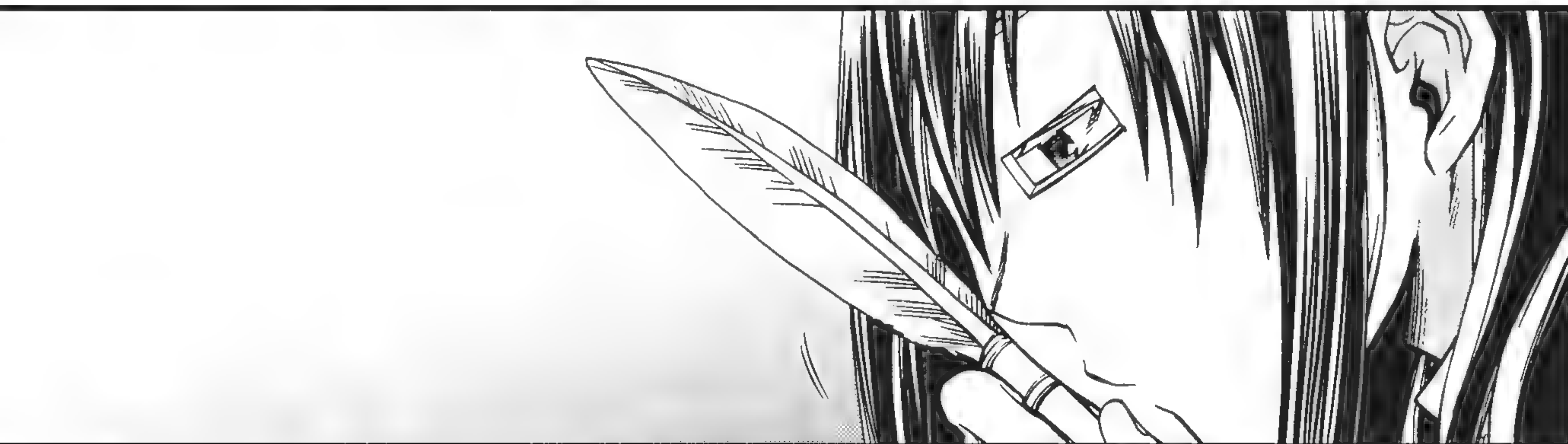
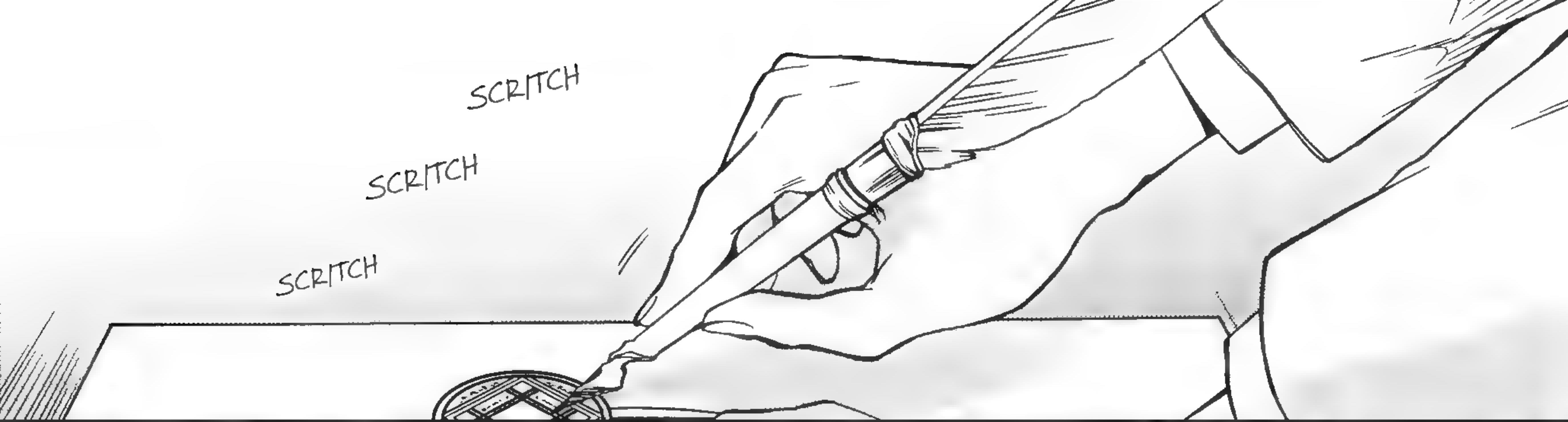
jobless reincarnation

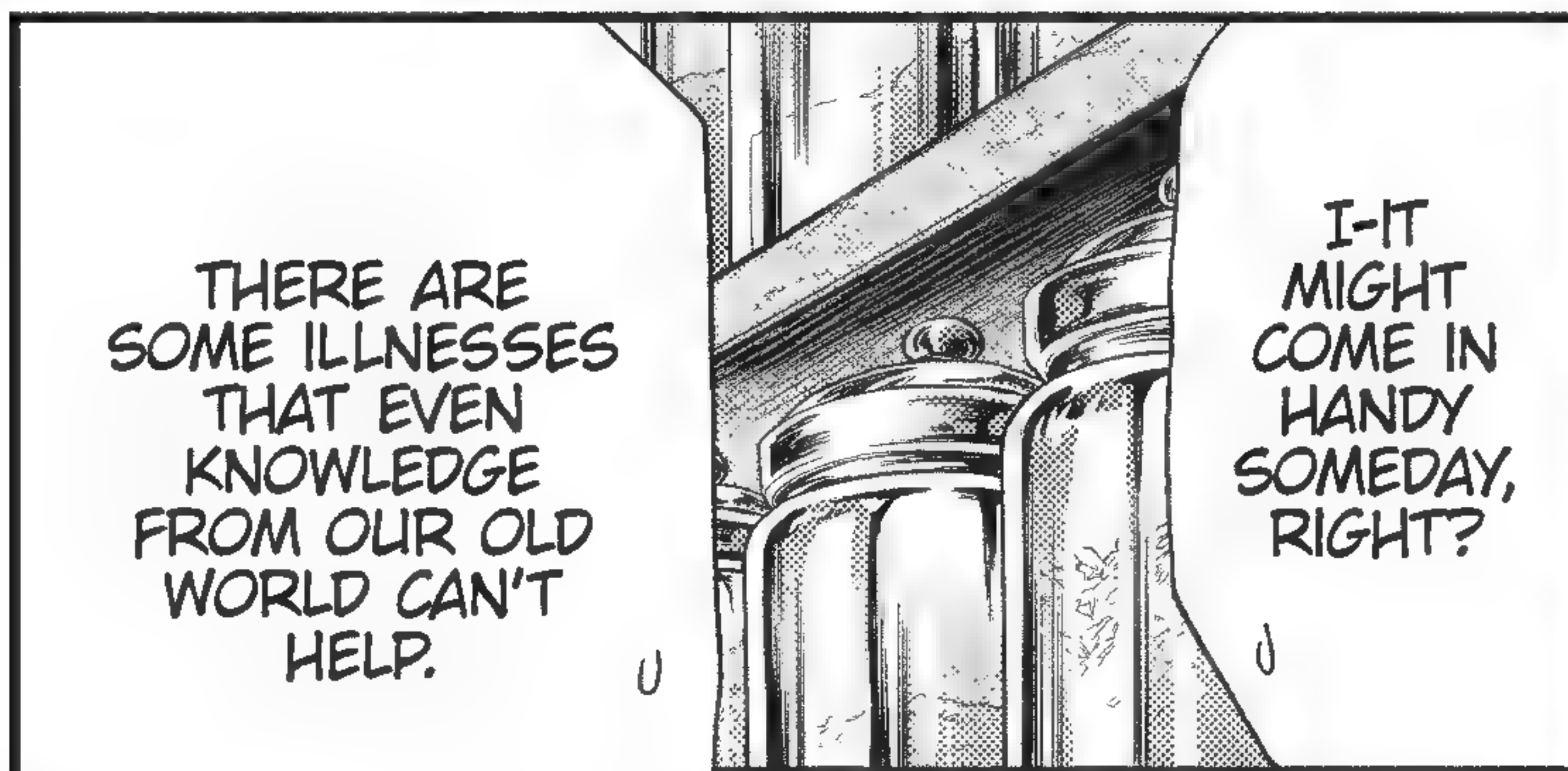


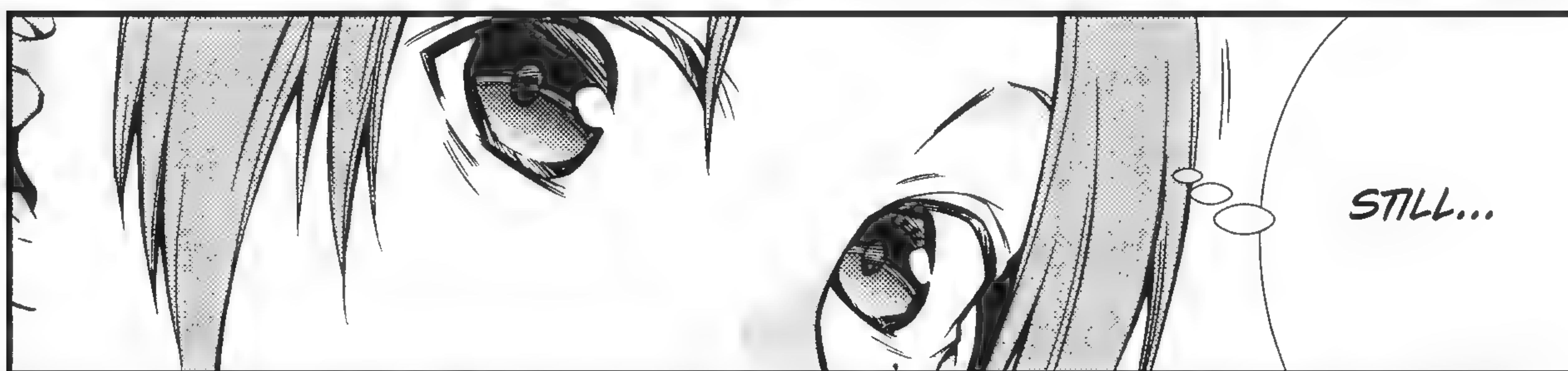
Muskoxu Tensei

jobless reincarnation



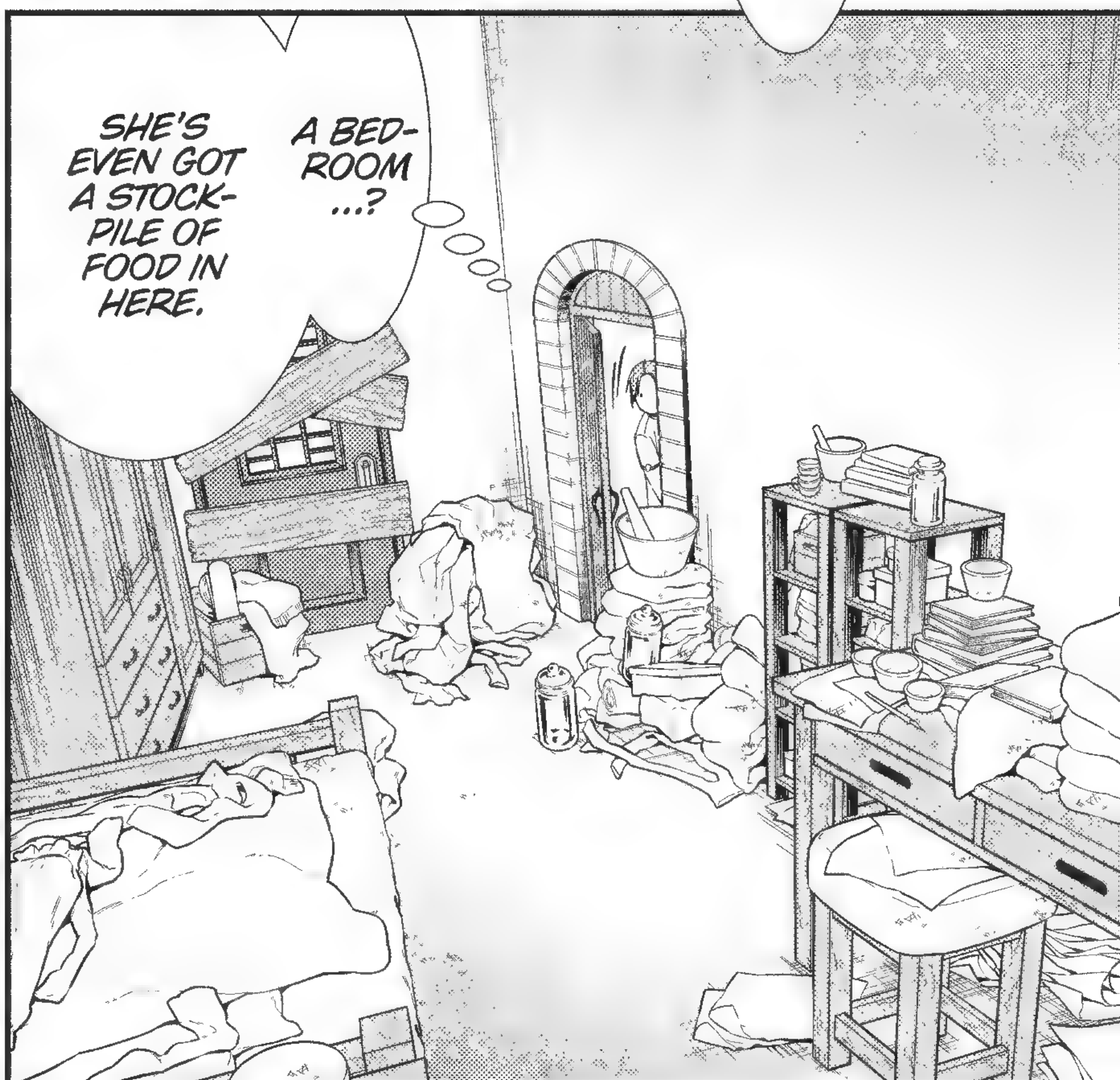














HERE I GO.

HUH.
SO MAGIC
CIRCLES ARE
DRAWN ON
SCROLLS,
THEN?



TO START US
OFF, PLEASE
IMBUE THIS
WITH MAGIC.

HERE.

OKAY,
UNDER-
STOOD.

SHUFF



FLASH



WHAT'S
THIS?!

WHOA!



IT JUST
KEEPS
ON AB-
SORBING
MY
MANA!!



!!

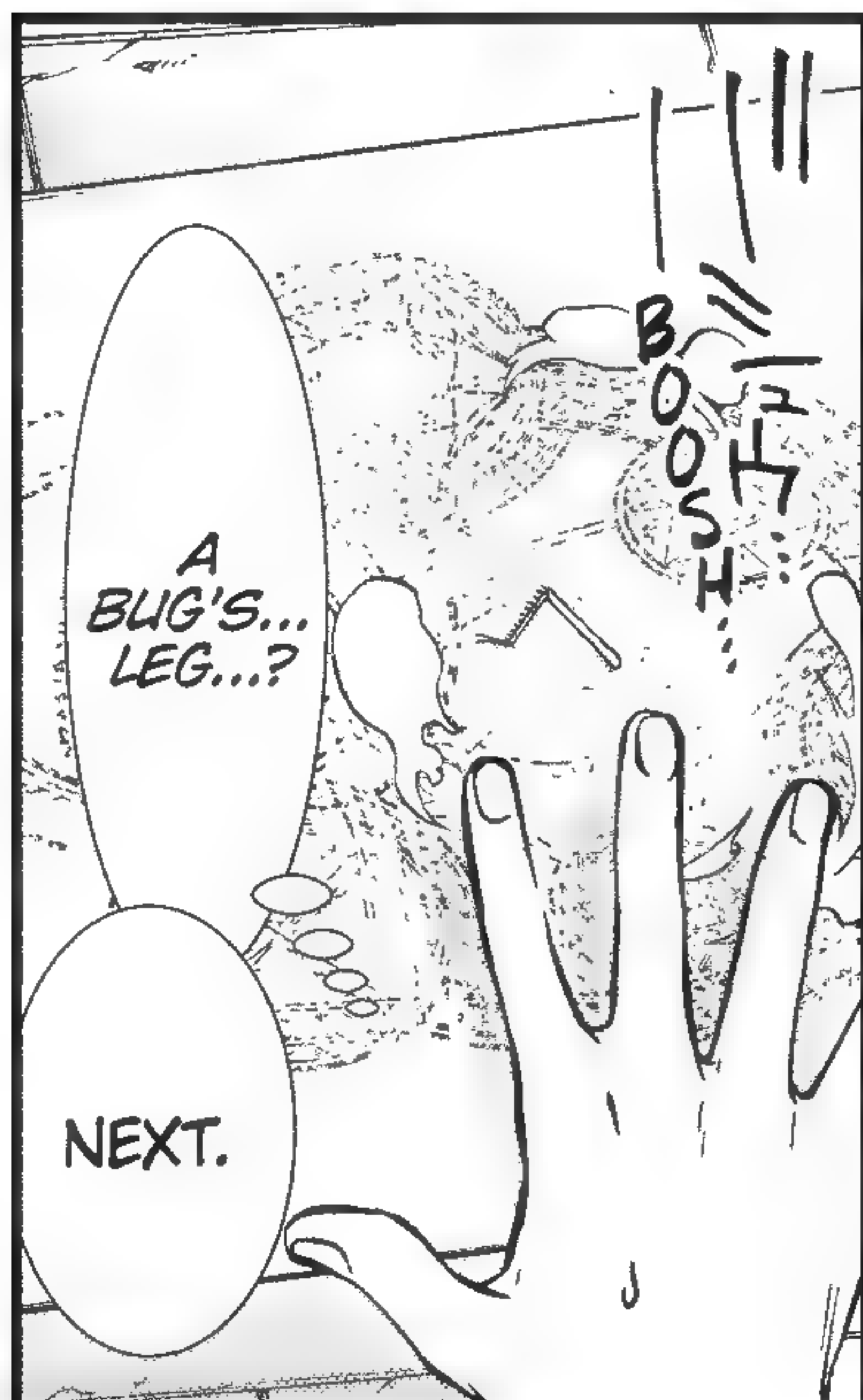
FLASH



GLANCE...



FLUTTER...







THEN I MIGHT
BE ABLE TO DO
THE OPPOSITE,
AND MAKE A
MAGIC CIRCLE
TO SEND
SOMEONE
BACK.

IF I CAN
PERFECT A
MAGIC CIRCLE
TO SUMMON
A HUMAN
BEING...

EH?



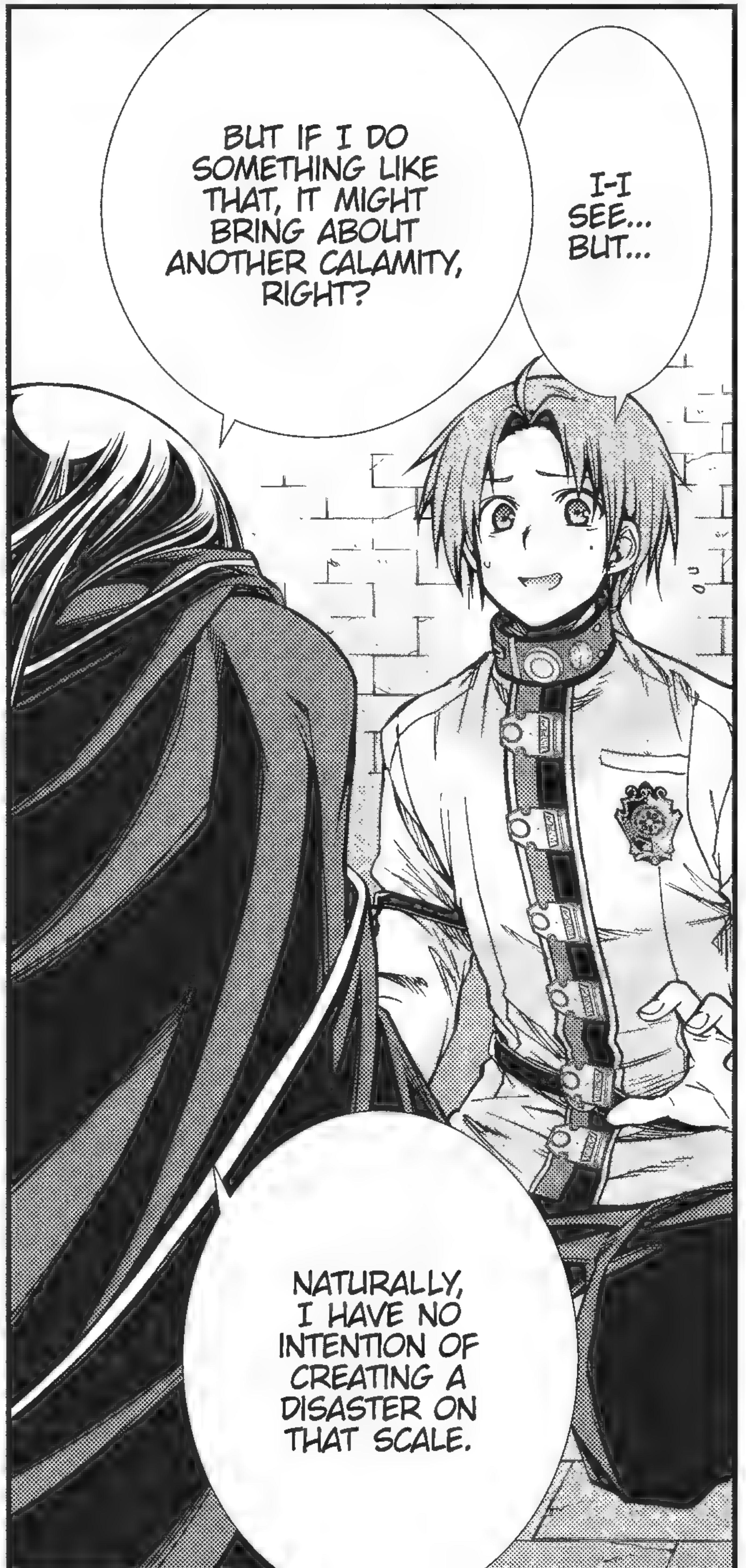
THEN
I'LL HAVE
A WORKING
HYPOTHESIS
FOR WHY THE
CALAMITY
HAPPENED.

BUT IF
I CAN FIND
EMPIRICAL
PROOF FOR
TWO MORE
OF MY
THEORIES...



LOOK, GIVEN
EVERYWHERE
I'VE BEEN, I
UNDERSTAND
FULL WELL
WHAT THE
DISPLACEMENT
DID TO
PEOPLE.

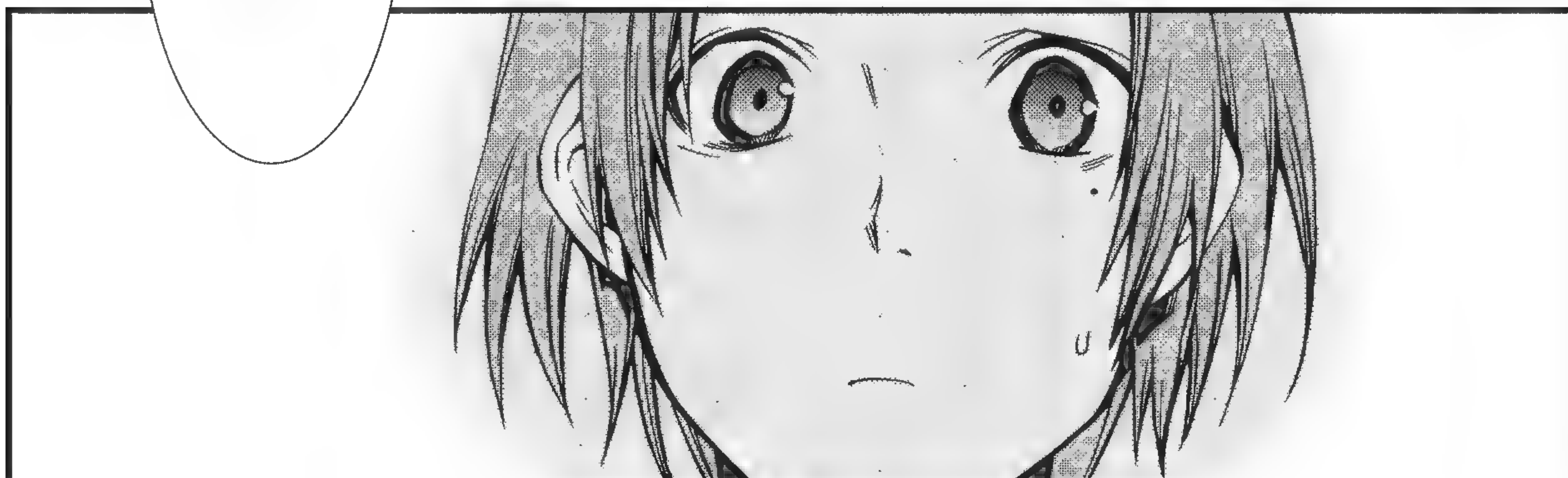
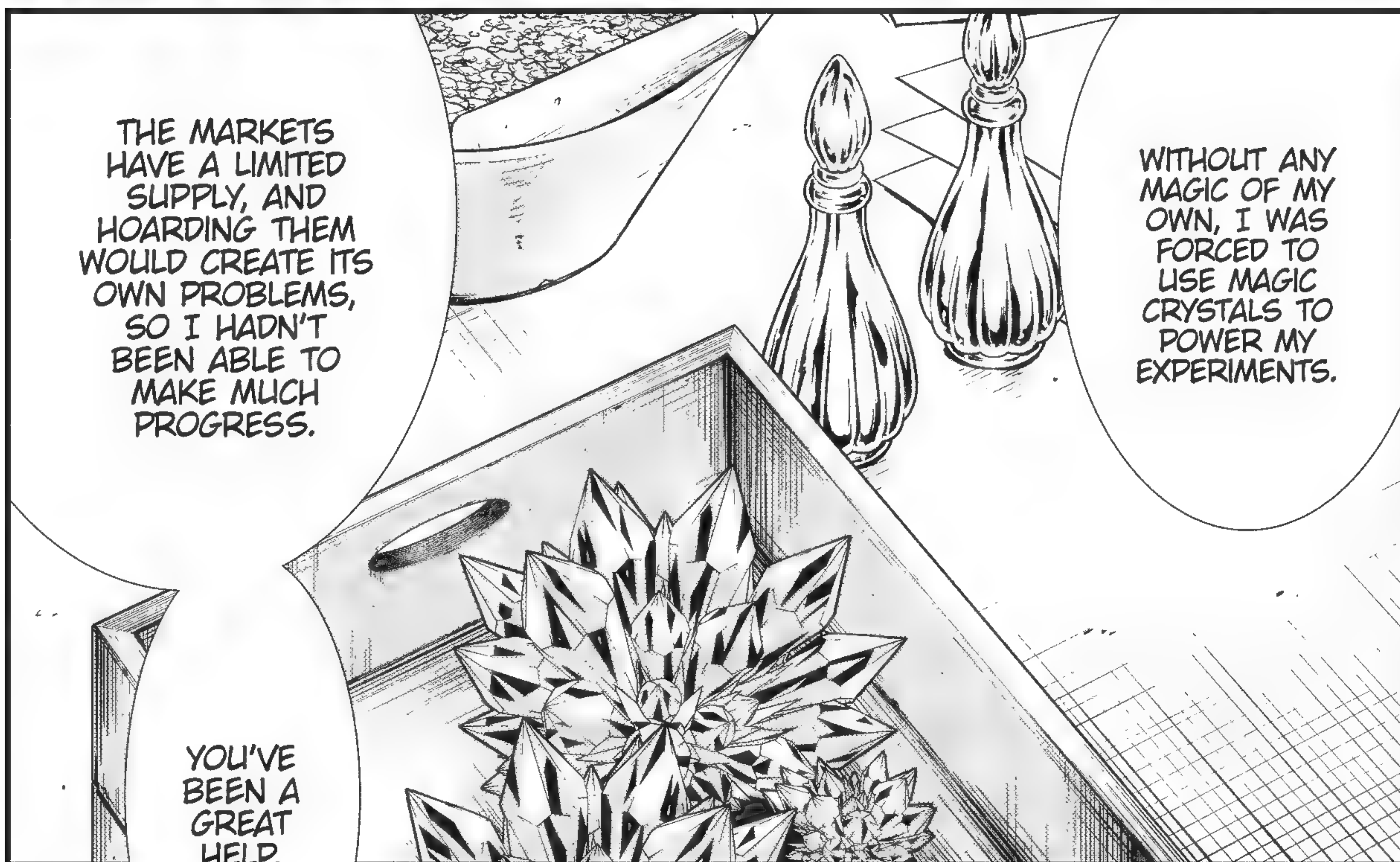
THAT'S WHY
I'M WORKING
SO HARD TO
STRENGTHEN
THE FOUNDA-
TIONS OF MY
RESEARCH.

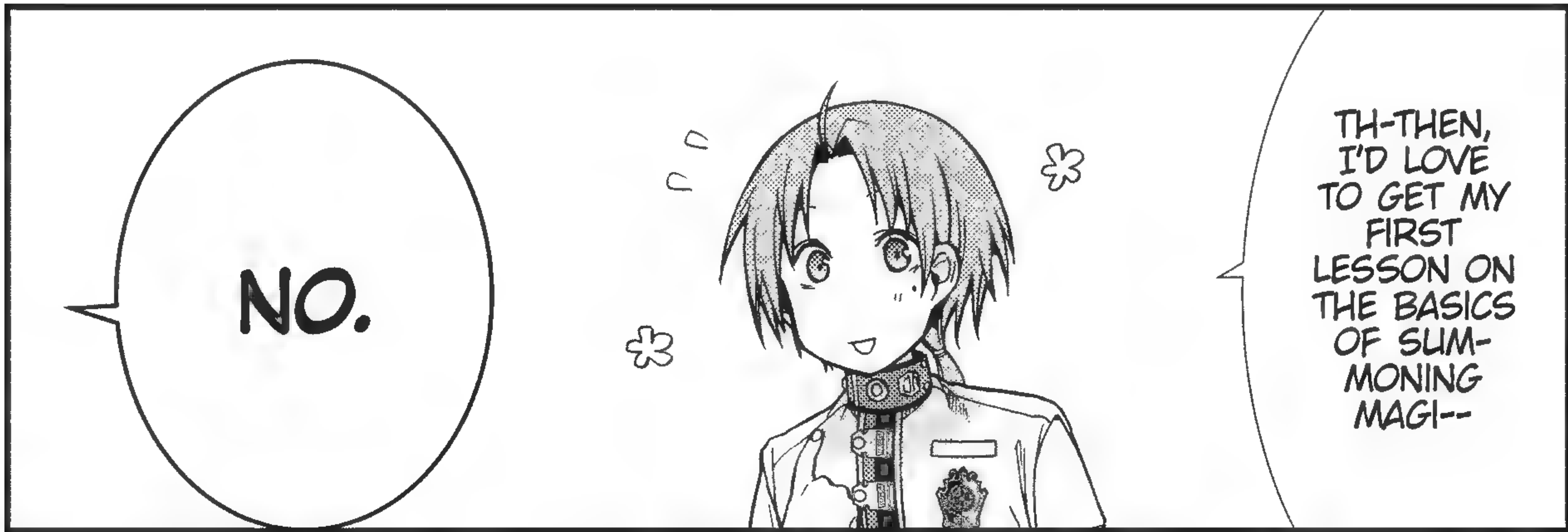


BUT IF I DO
SOMETHING LIKE
THAT, IT MIGHT
BRING ABOUT
ANOTHER CALAMITY,
RIGHT?

I-I
SEE...
BUT...

NATURALLY,
I HAVE NO
INTENTION OF
CREATING A
DISASTER ON
THAT SCALE.





TH-THEN,
I'D LOVE
TO GET MY
FIRST
LESSON ON
THE BASICS
OF SUM-
MONING
MAGI--



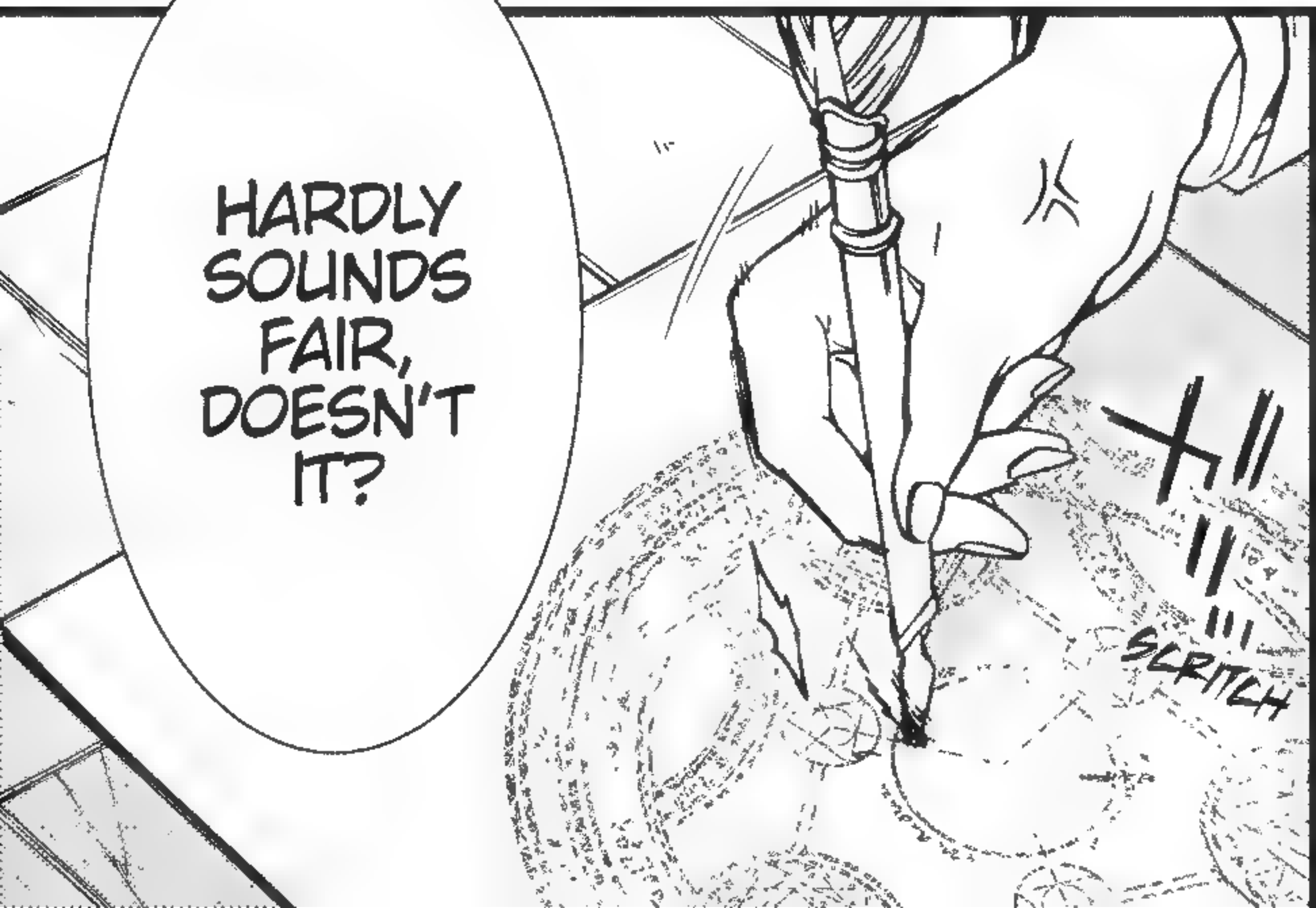
HMPH!

WELL,
YOU DID
PROMISE
YOU'D
TEACH ME
ANYTHING
I ASKED,
DIDN'T
YOU?



JUST
ONE?

FINE. YOU
HELPED ME
FINISH ONE
EXPERIMENT,
SO I'LL
ANSWER ONE
QUESTION.



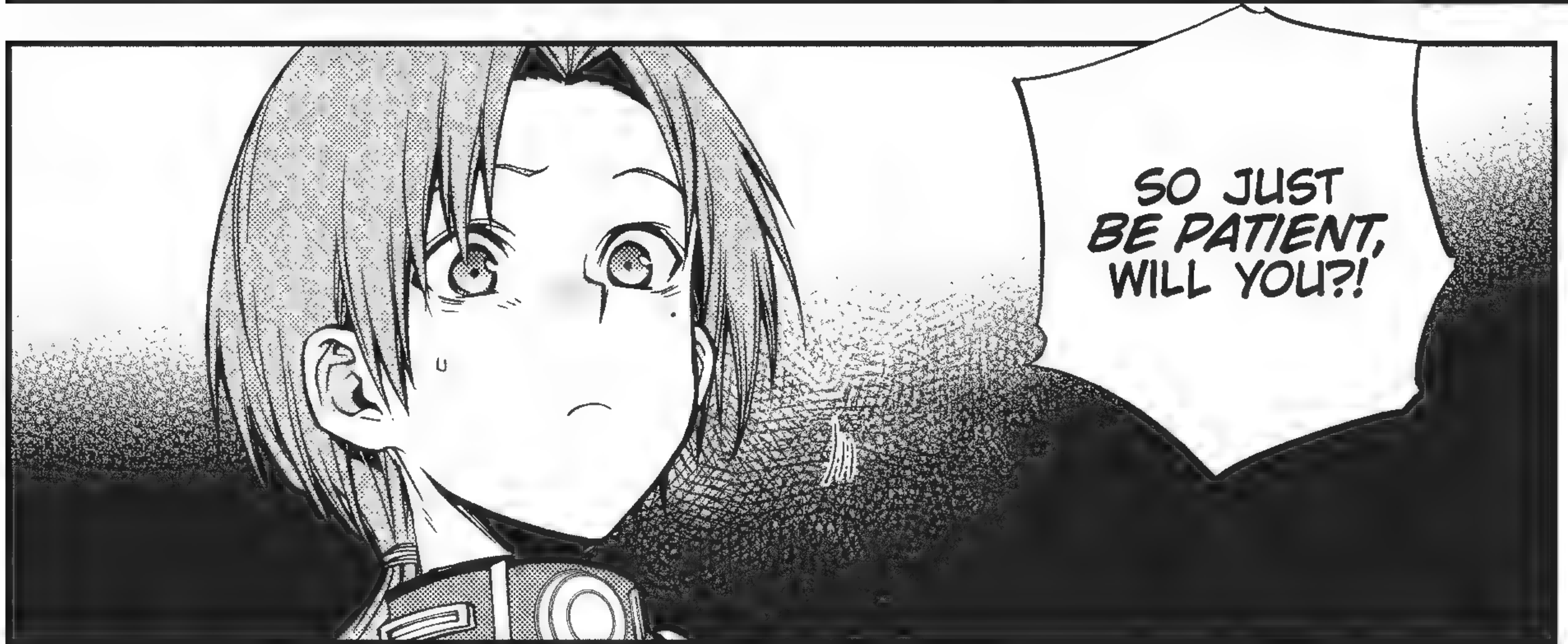
HARDLY
SOUNDS
FAIR,
DOESN'T
IT?

SCRITCH

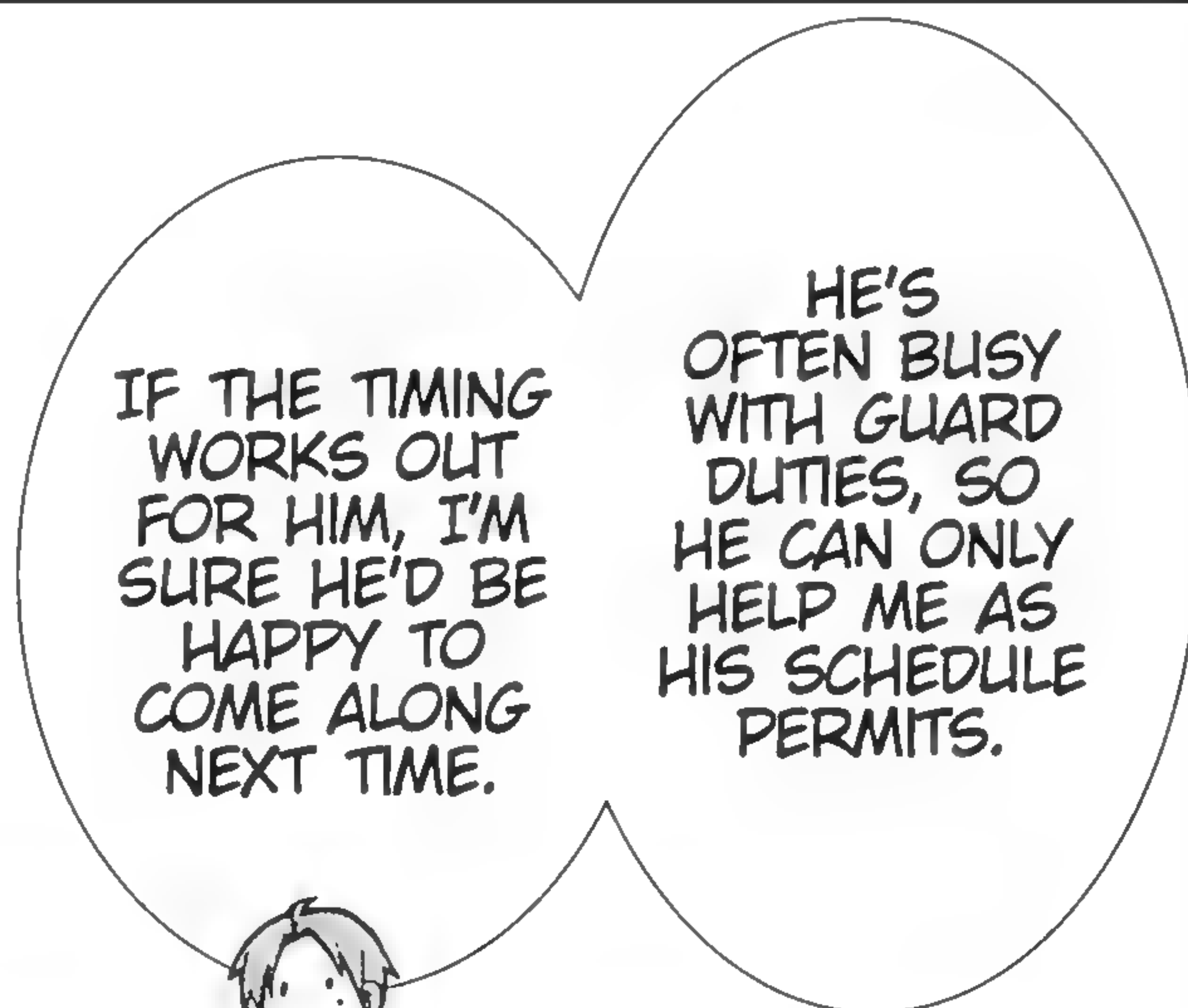
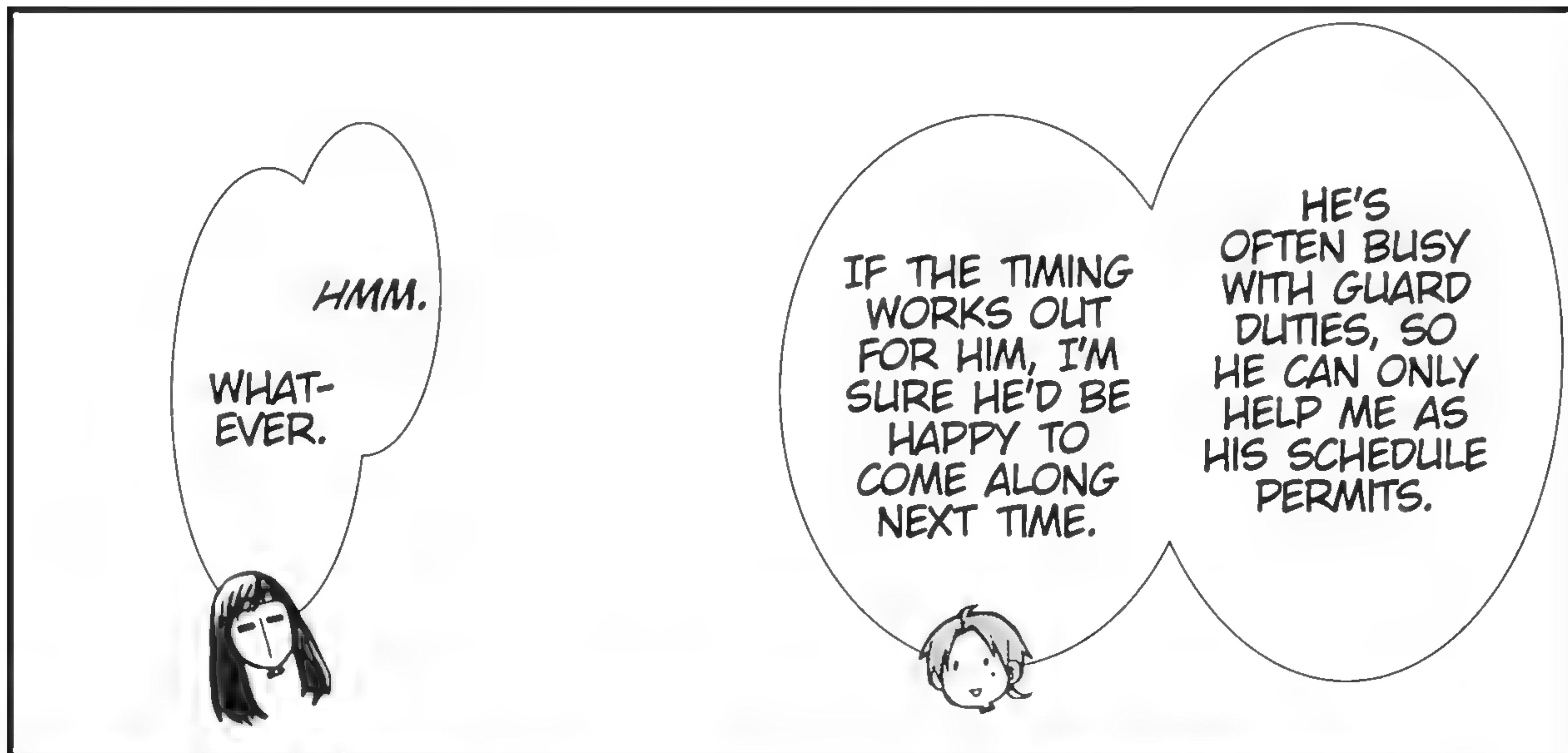


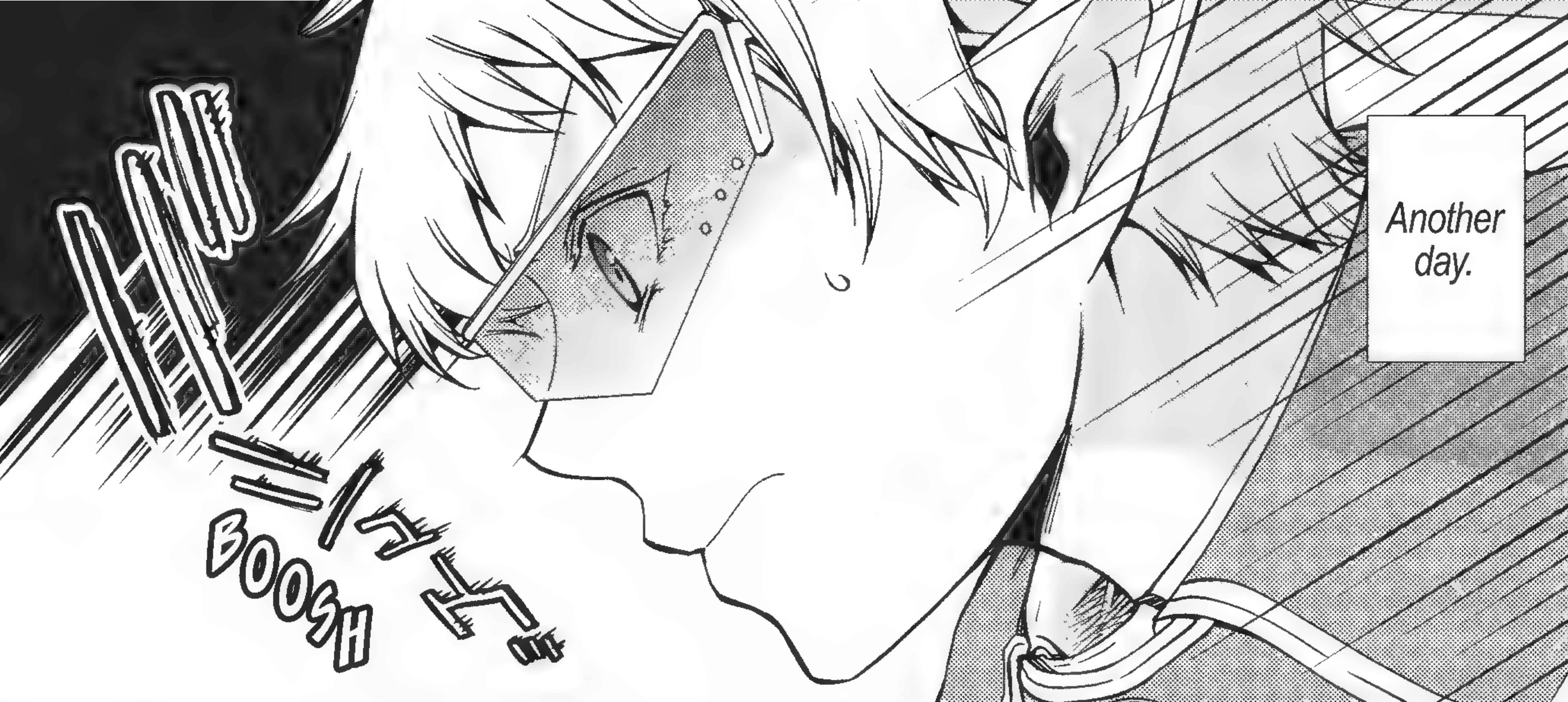
SUMMONING
MAGIC IS MY
LIFELINE.

I'M NOT
GOING TO
TEACH IT
TO YOU SO
EASILY.









Another
day.





JUST ONE OF
THESE USES
AS MUCH
MANA AS AN
ADVANCED-
LEVEL SPELL.

RUDEUS,
DID YOU
REALLY DO
FIFTY OF
THESE?

WHAT?



I HAVE
TO STAY
READY FOR
GUARD
DUTY...SO
I DON'T
THINK I
CAN HELP
WITH THESE
EXPERI-
MENTS.

SQUEEZE...



BUT
TWENTY
WAS THE
MOST I
COULD
MANAGE.

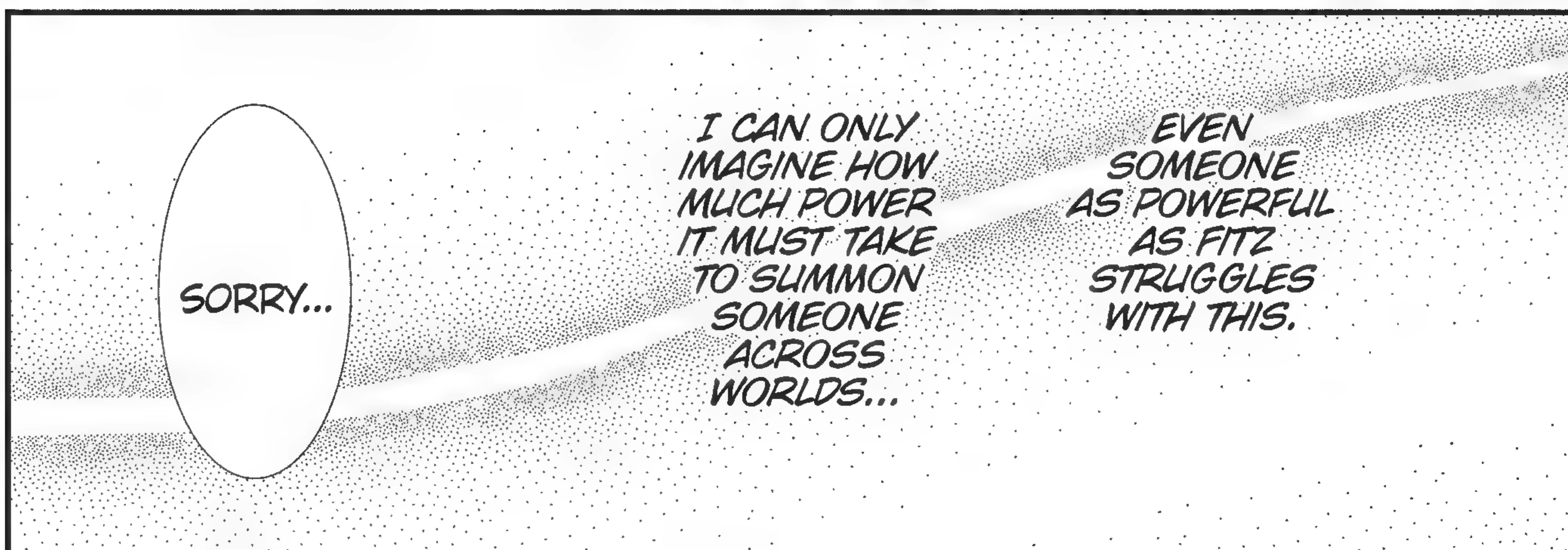
I THOUGHT
I HAD A
BIGGER
MANA POOL
THAN MOST
PEOPLE...



I SEE.
WELL,
THAT'S
JUST
THE WAY
IT IS,
THEN.

I...

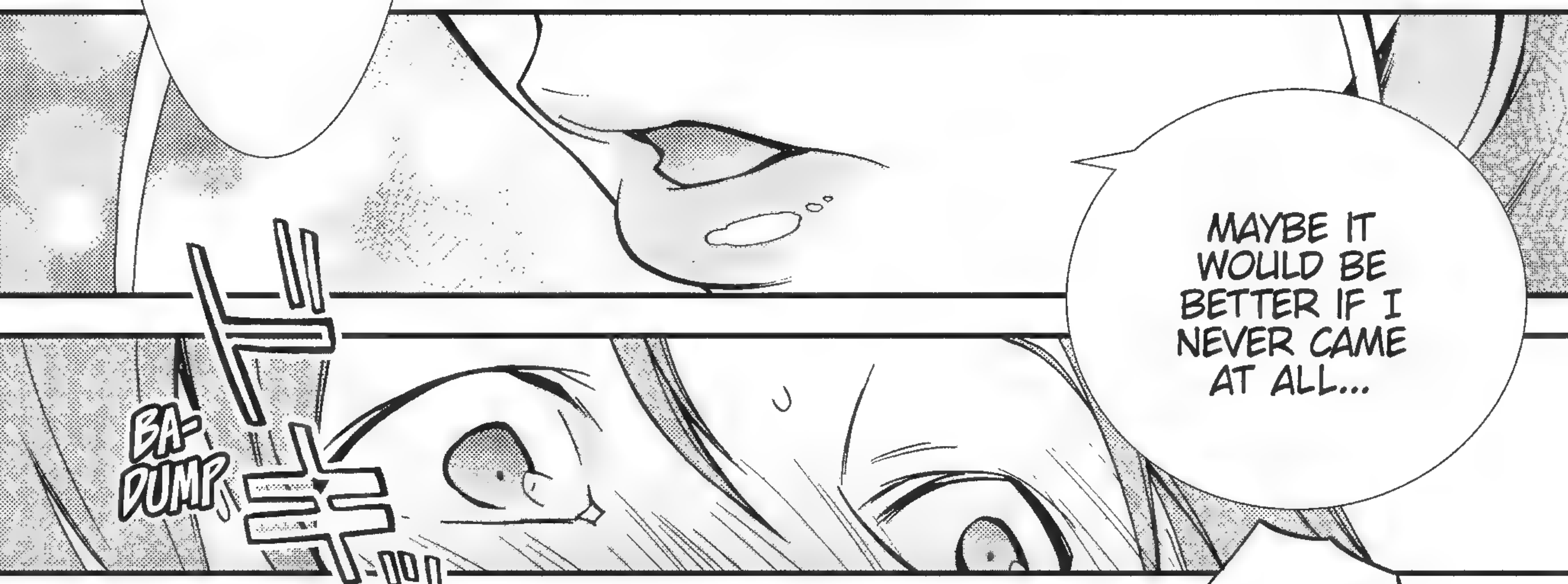
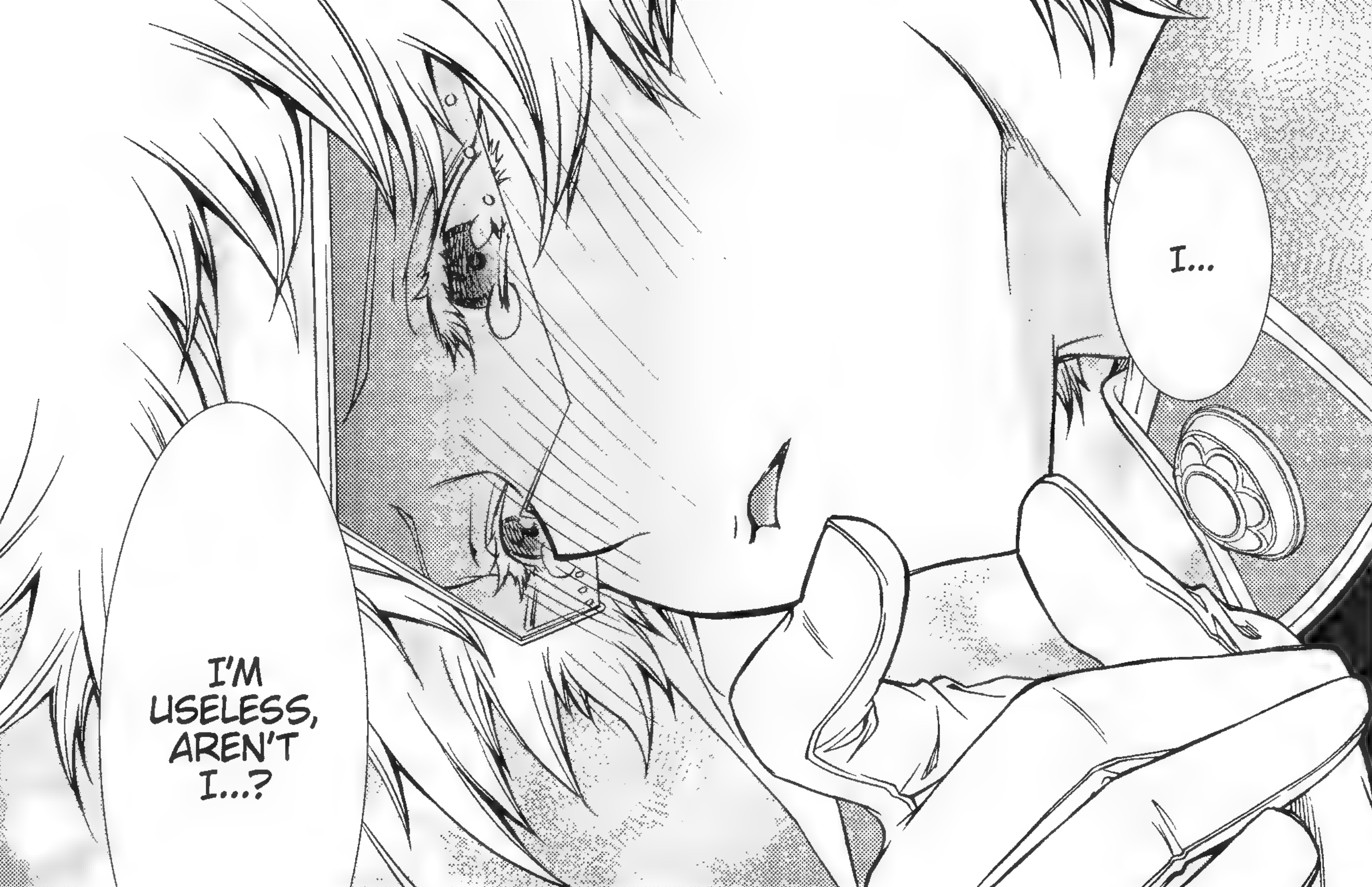
...



SORRY...

I CAN ONLY
IMAGINE HOW
MUCH POWER
IT MUST TAKE
TO SUMMON
SOMEONE
ACROSS
WORLDS...

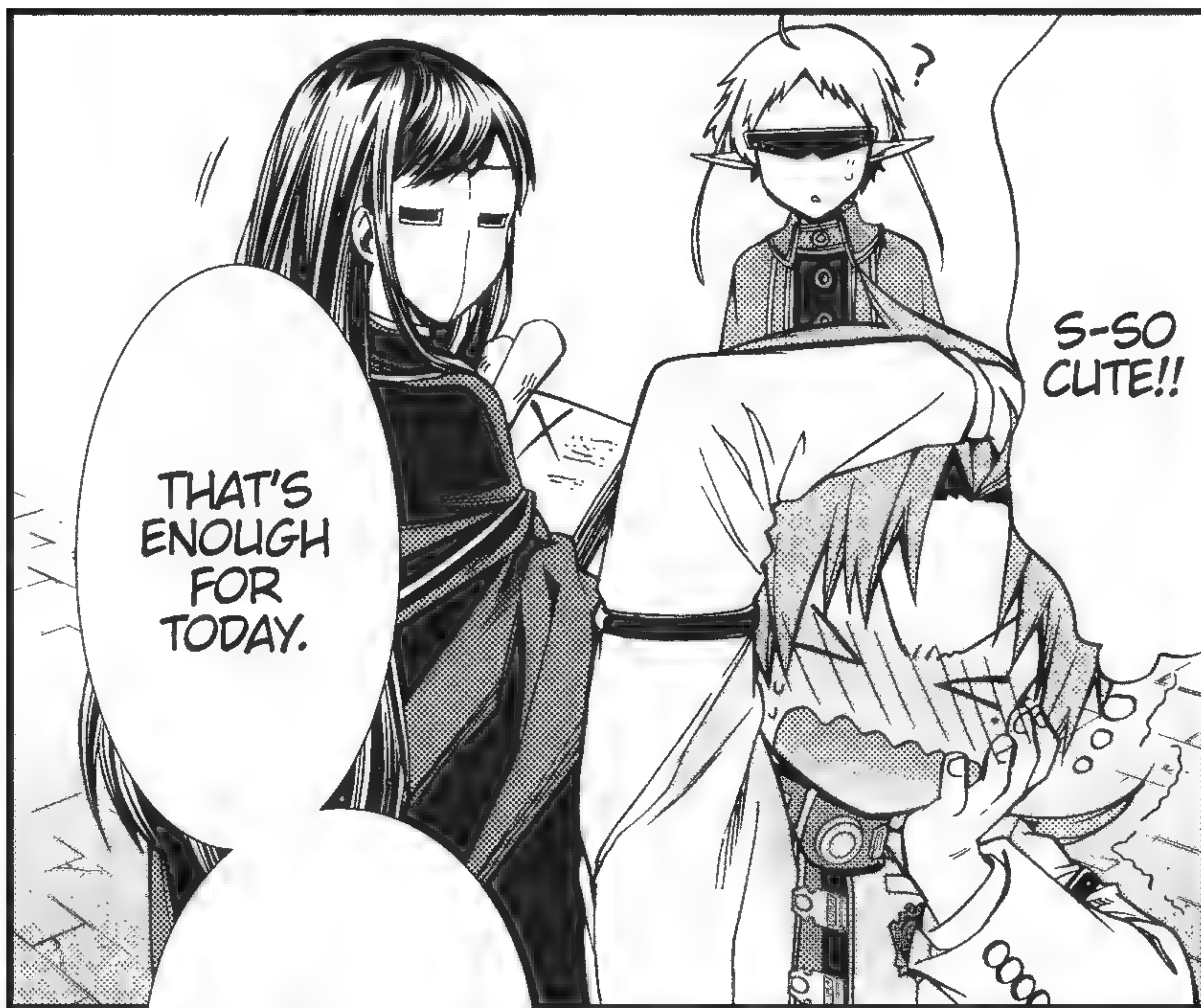
EVEN
SOMEONE
AS POWERFUL
AS FITZ
STRUGGLES
WITH THIS.





I...
OKAY.

THANK
YOU,
RUDELIS.



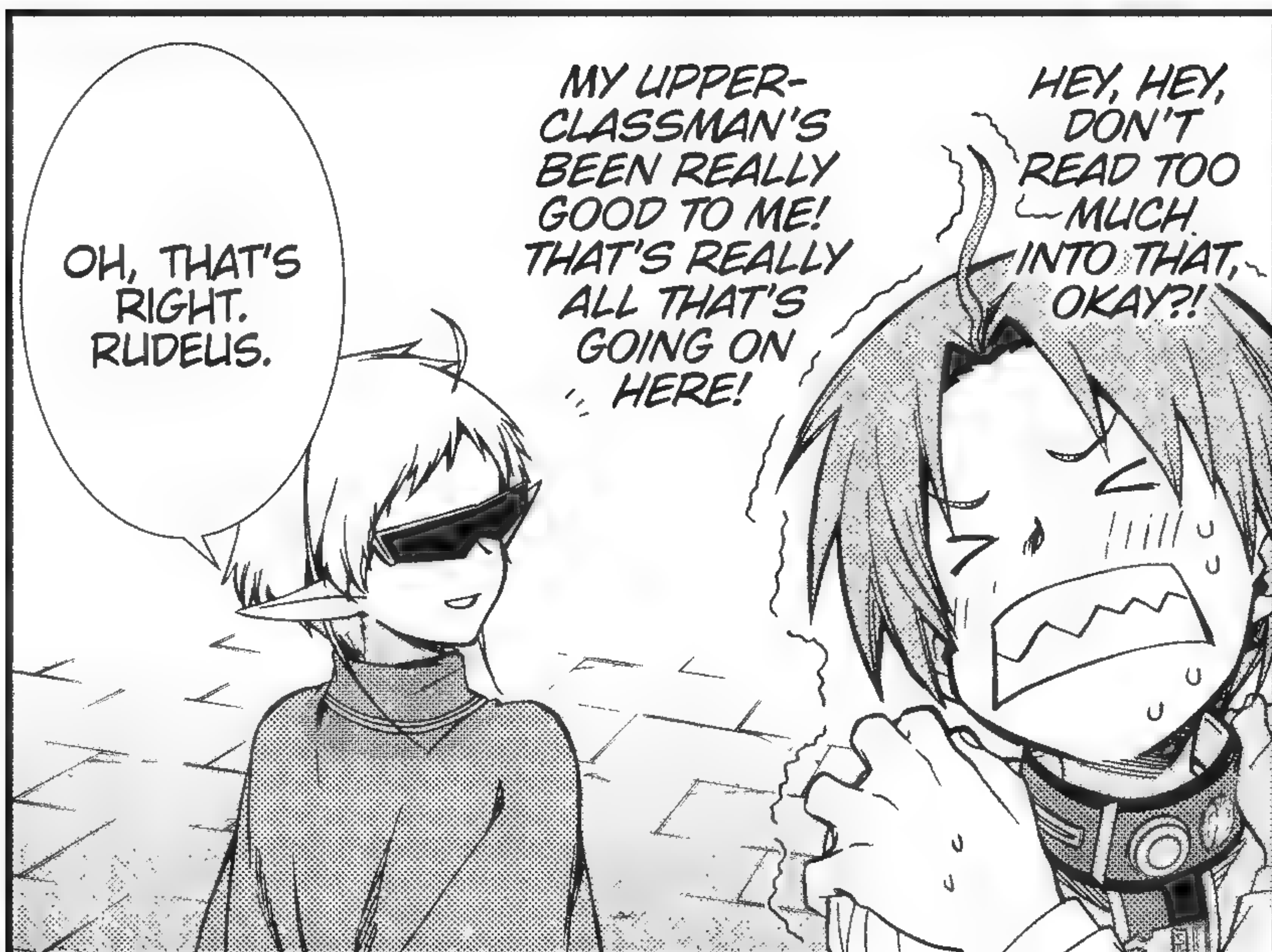
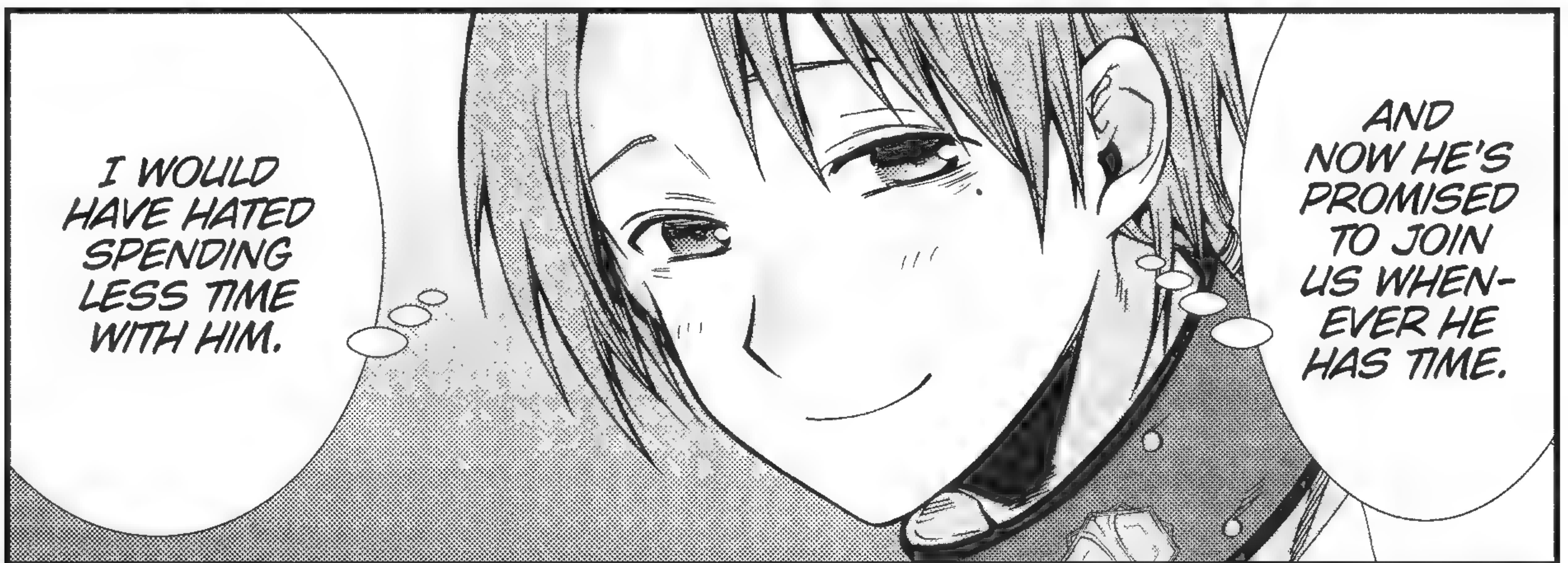
THAT'S
ENOUGH
FOR
TODAY.

S-SO
CLUTE!!

SEE YOU
TOMORROW,
THEN.



NGH.





"THE BOSS IS A
BROAD-MINDED
GENTLEMAN
WHO WOULDN'T
LAY ONE
FINGER ON THE
WEAK! MROW!"

LINEAR AND
PRUCENA
WERE GOING
AROUND,
SAYING STUFF
LIKE...

TEE
HEE
HEE!!



YOU KNOW,
LATELY...

OOOOH...
SO CUTE!

LIKE THE
OTHER
DAY...



IT LOOKS
LIKE EVERY-
ONE'S FINALLY
REALIZED
HOW NICE
YOU ARE!



**FITZ
SOMEHOW
SEEMS
STRANGELY
FEMININE
TO ME.**



OH,
BUT SOME
PEOPLE ARE
STILL AFRAID
OF YOU,
THOUGH...

RUB
RUB RUB
RUB
RUB

OR
MAYBE I'M
AWAKENING
TO NEW
TASTES AND
DESIRES?

WHAT?!
IS THERE
SOMETHING
WRONG WITH
MY EYES?



WHAT? I,
UH...KINDA
FEEL BAD
FOR HER,
REALLY...

SHAA!

NYAA!
WE'RE
GONNA
GET
YOU!

YOU KNOW,
LINEAR AND
PRUCENA
MESS WITH
HER EVERY
TIME THEY
SEE HER.



OOK,
OOK.

LIKE
GORILLARDE
...



OH,
LIKE
THAT,
IS IT?

IT'S A
LITTLE
MORE
LIKE
THAT.

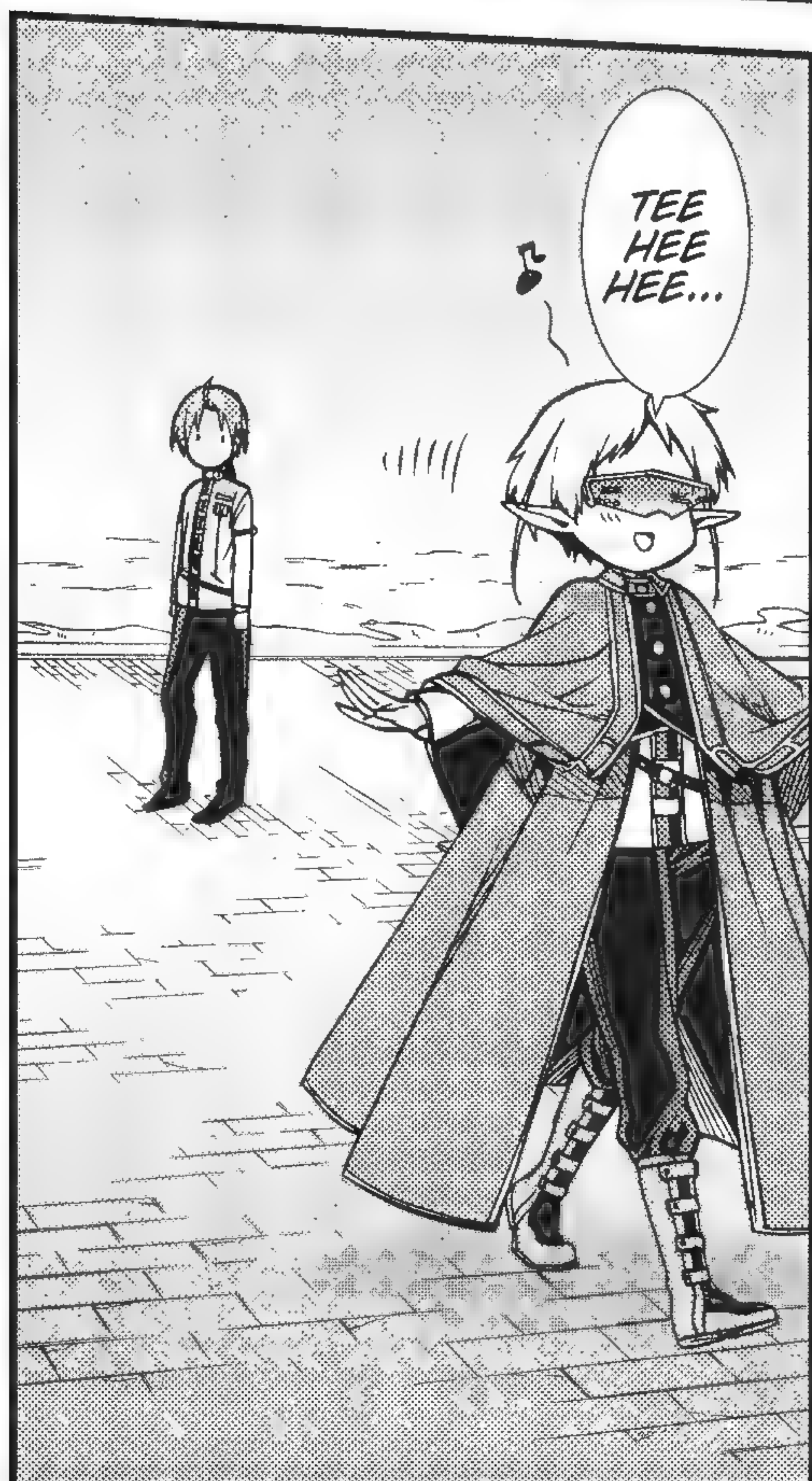
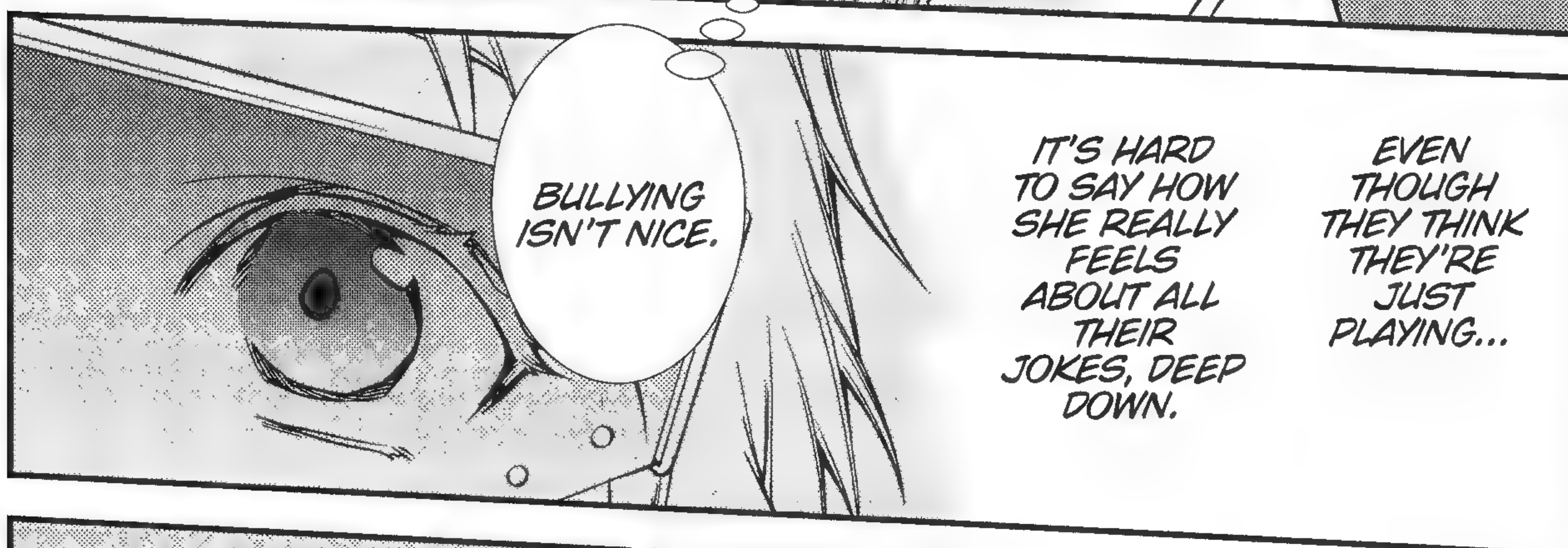
C'MON,
YOU TWO!

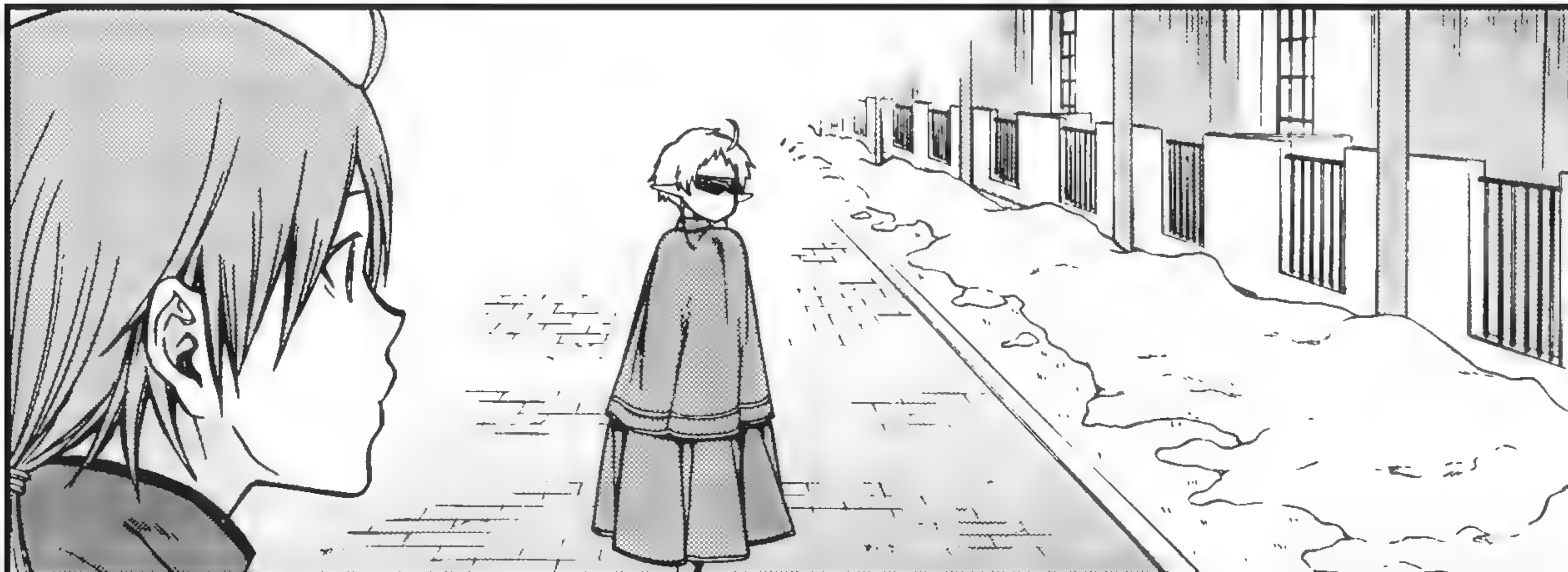
OH NO ~~~
QUIT IT
ALREADY ~~~

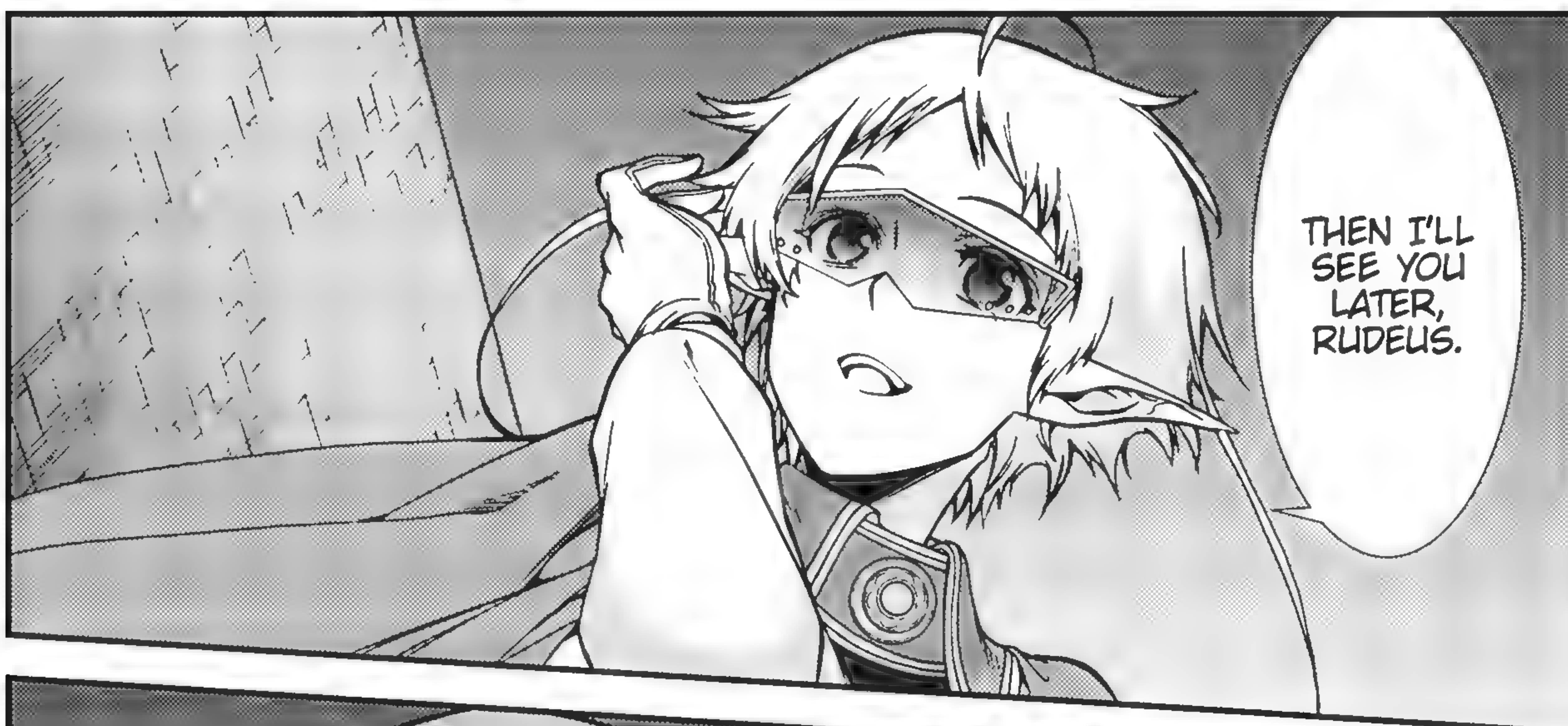
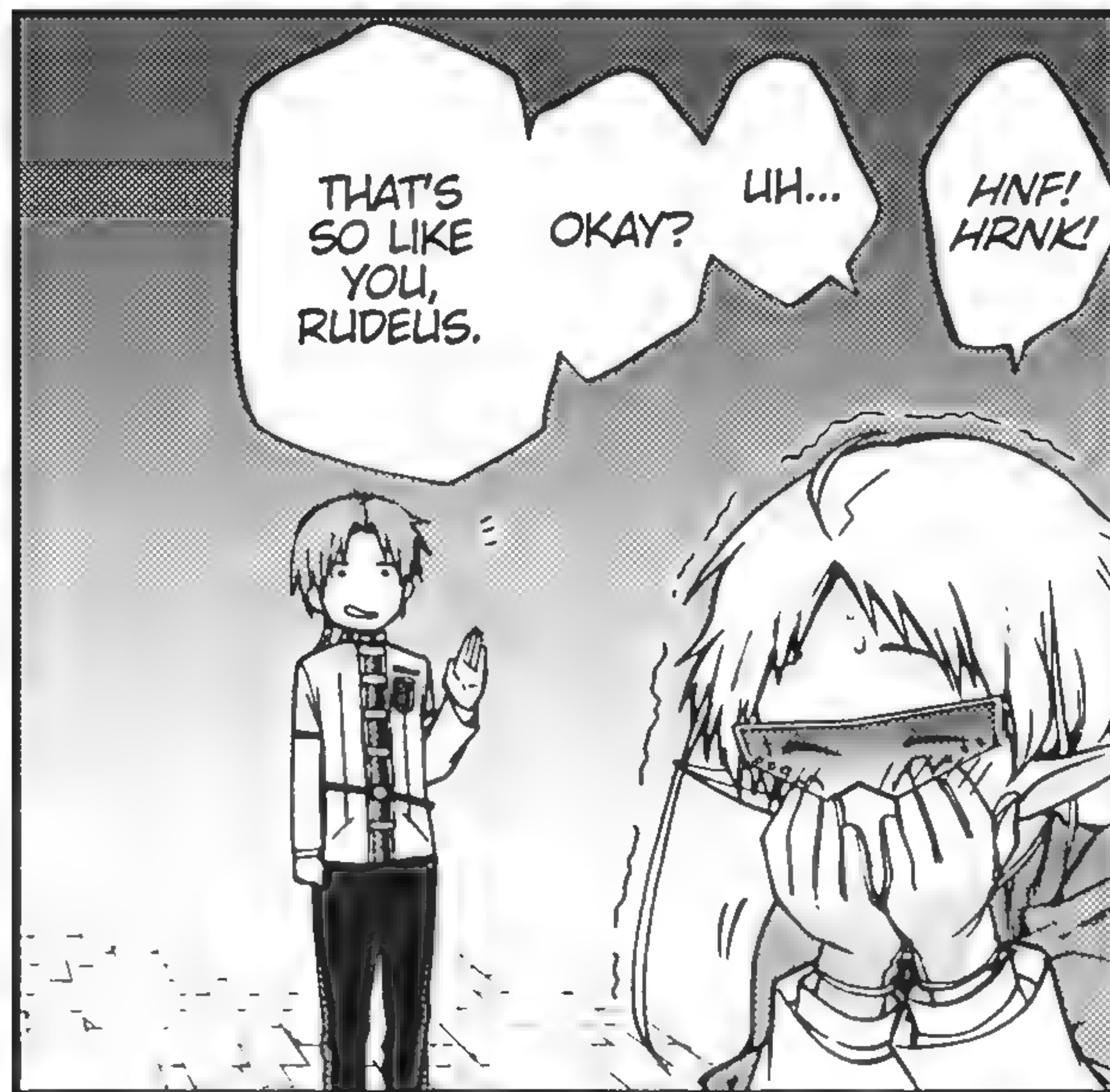
OH, IT'S
NOT LIKE
THAT!
BY MESS
WITH, I
MEAN...

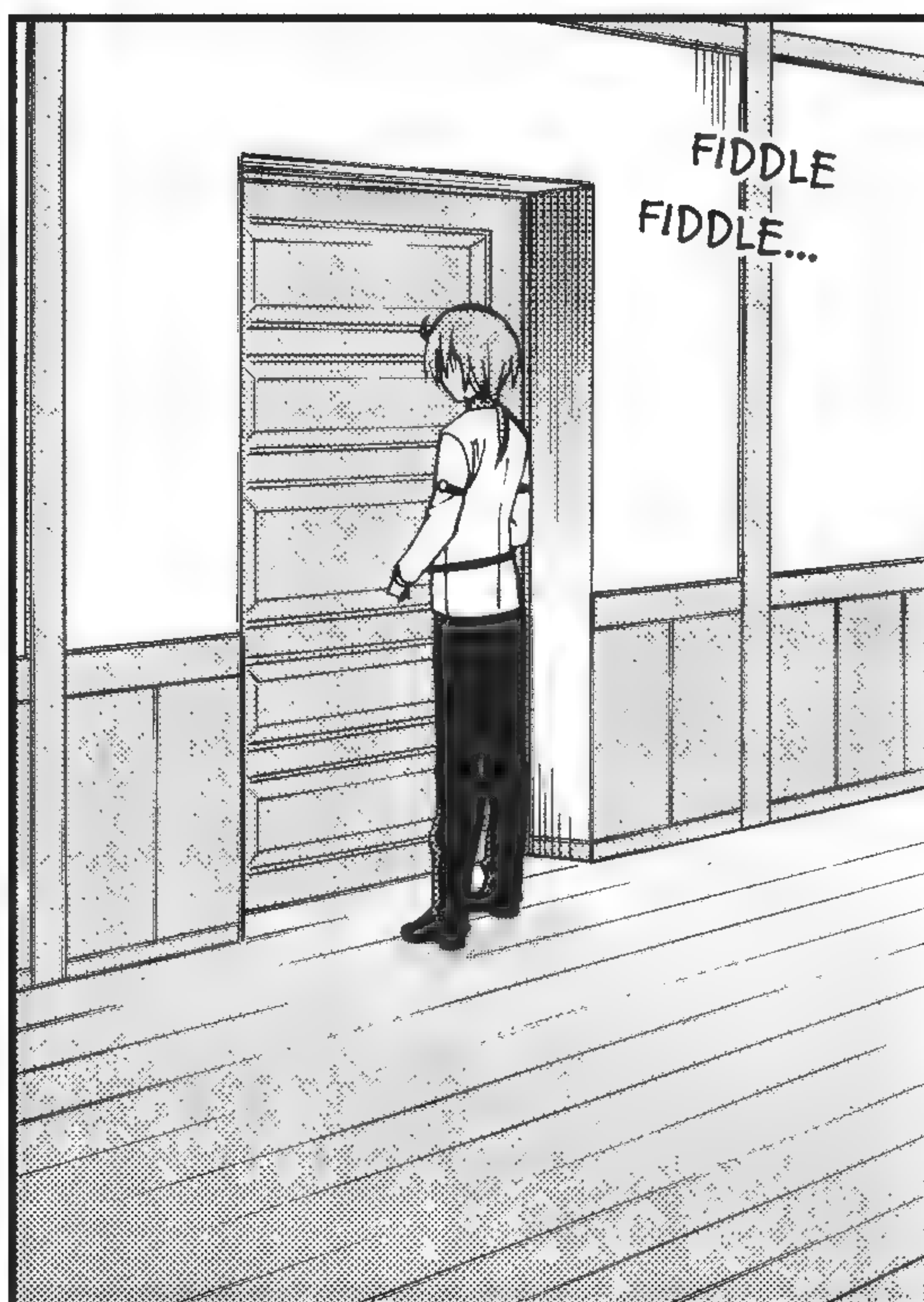
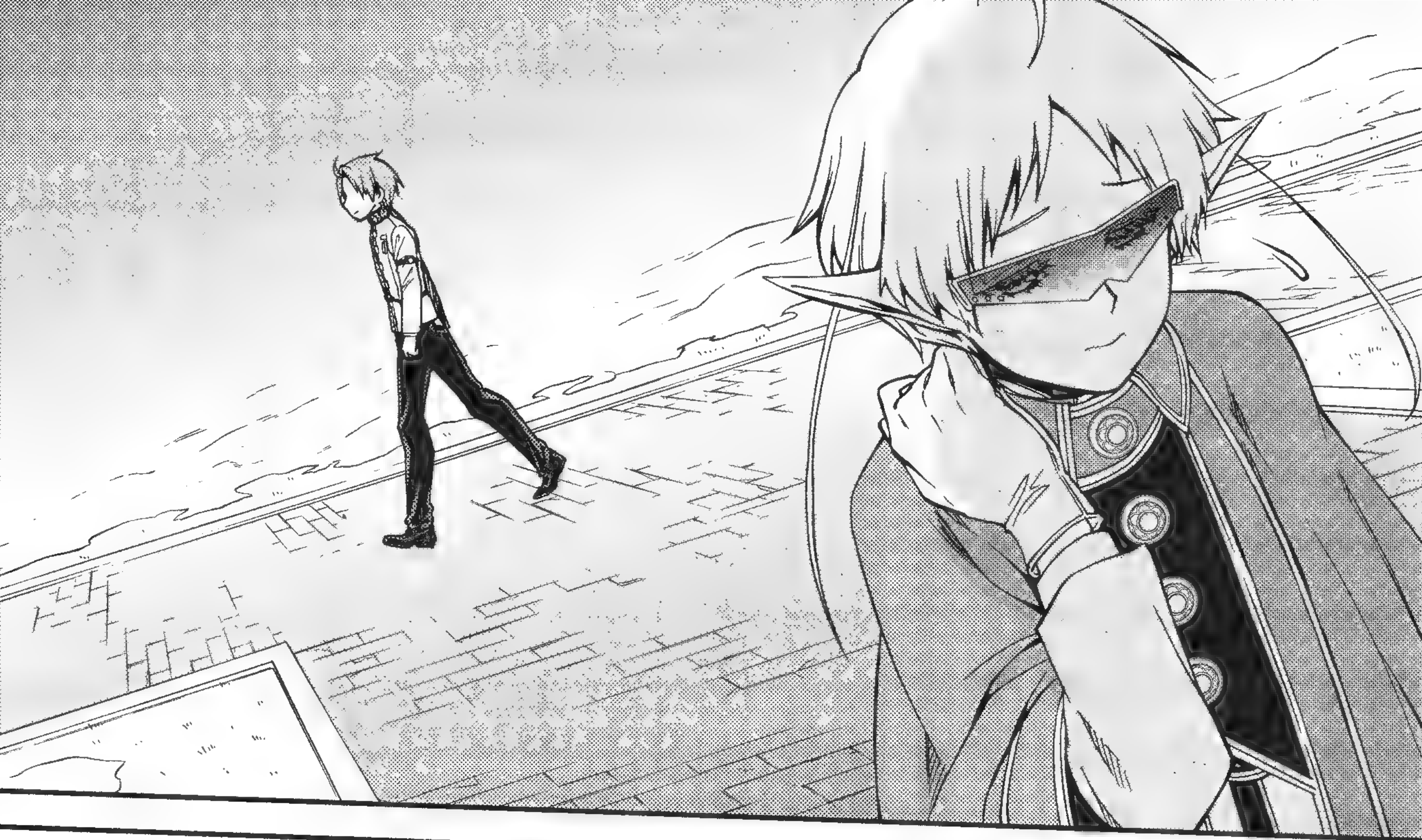
TAKE
THIS. AND
THAT

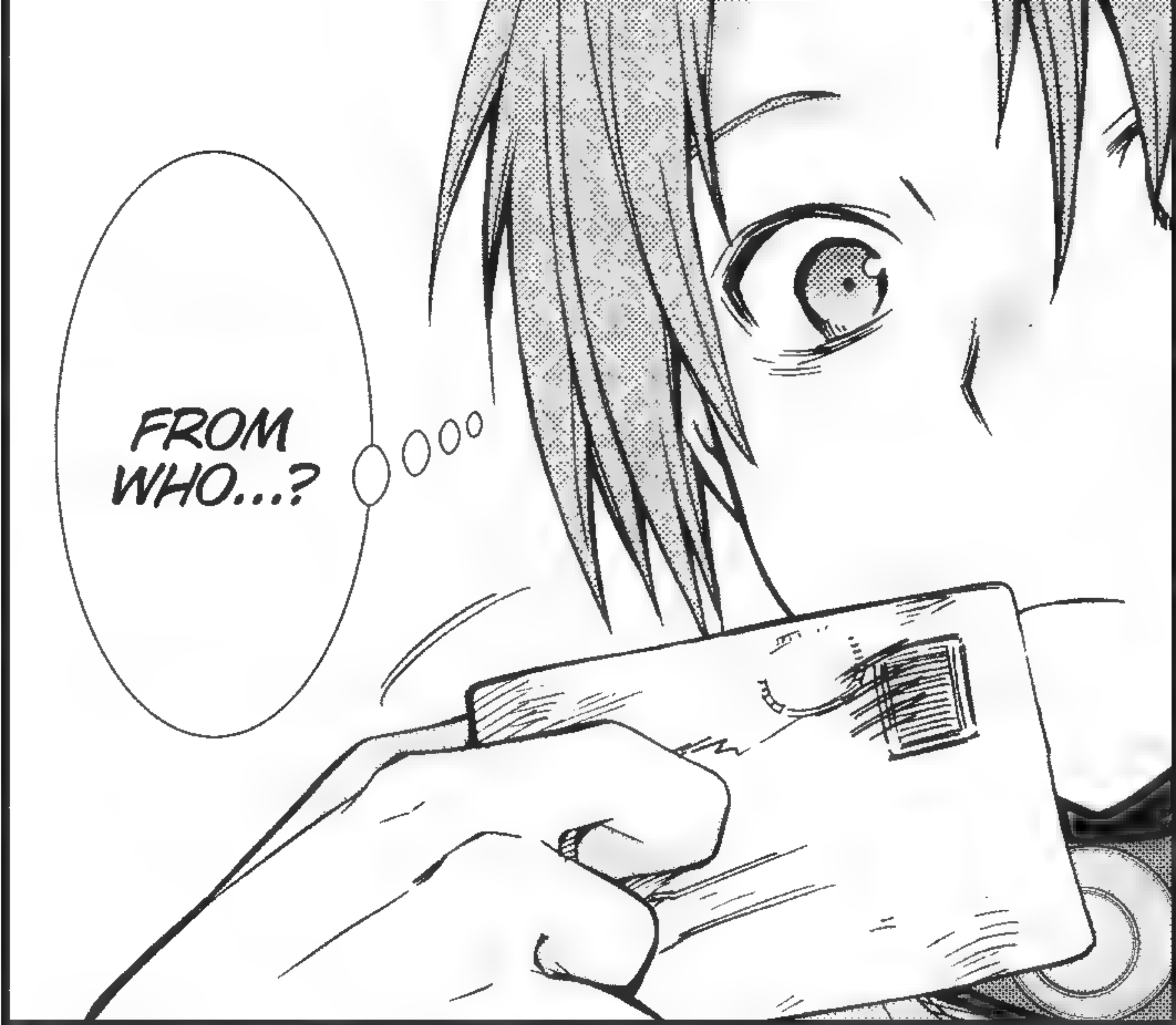
NEVER
WOULDVE
GUESSED
PEOPLE
TREATED HER
LIKE THAT?












Musouoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation



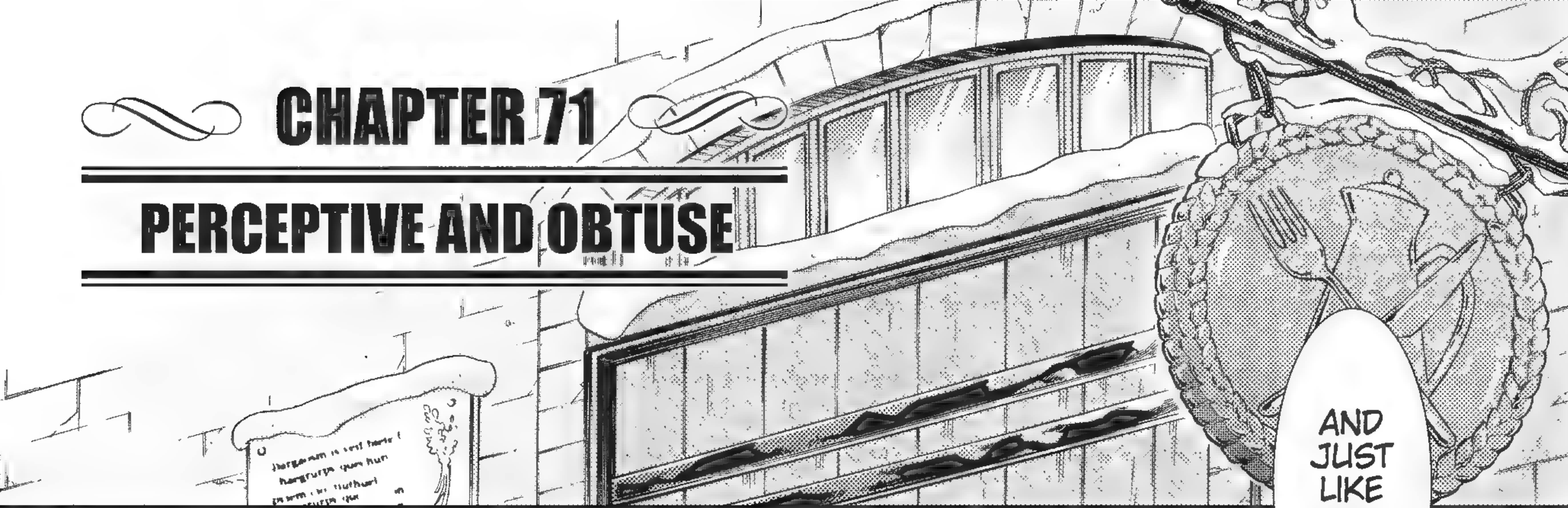


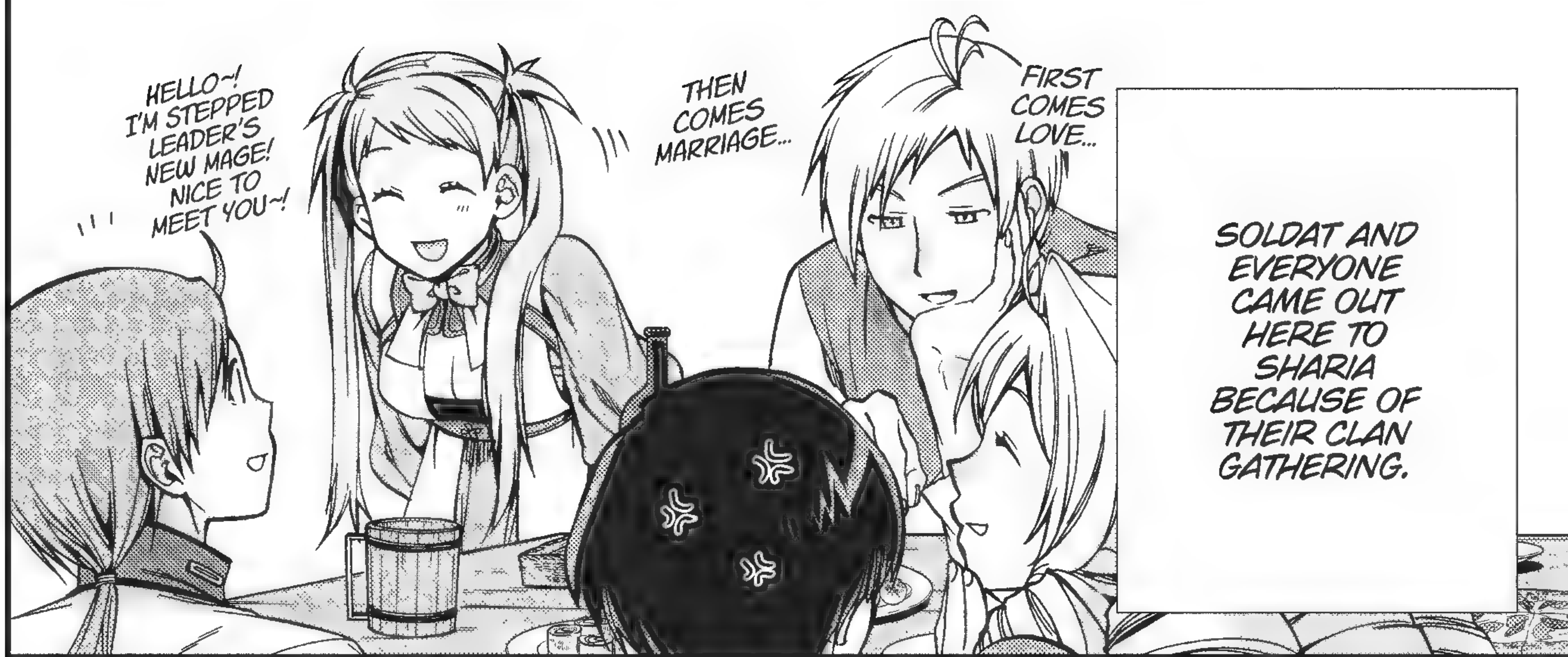
Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation

CHAPTER 71

PERCEPTIVE AND OBTUSE



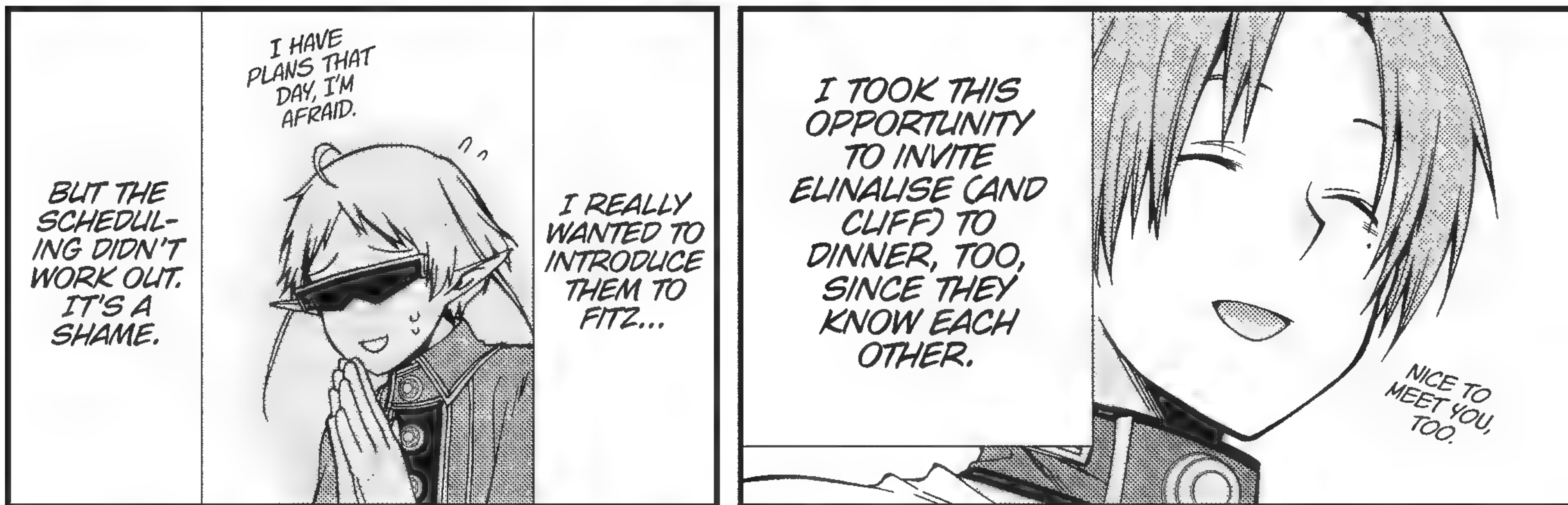


HELLO~!
I'M STEPPED
LEADER'S
NEW MAGE!
NICE TO
MEET YOU~!

THEN
COMES
MARRIAGE...

FIRST
COMES
LOVE...

SOLDAT AND
EVERYONE
CAME OUT
HERE TO
SHARIA
BECAUSE OF
THEIR CLAN
GATHERING.



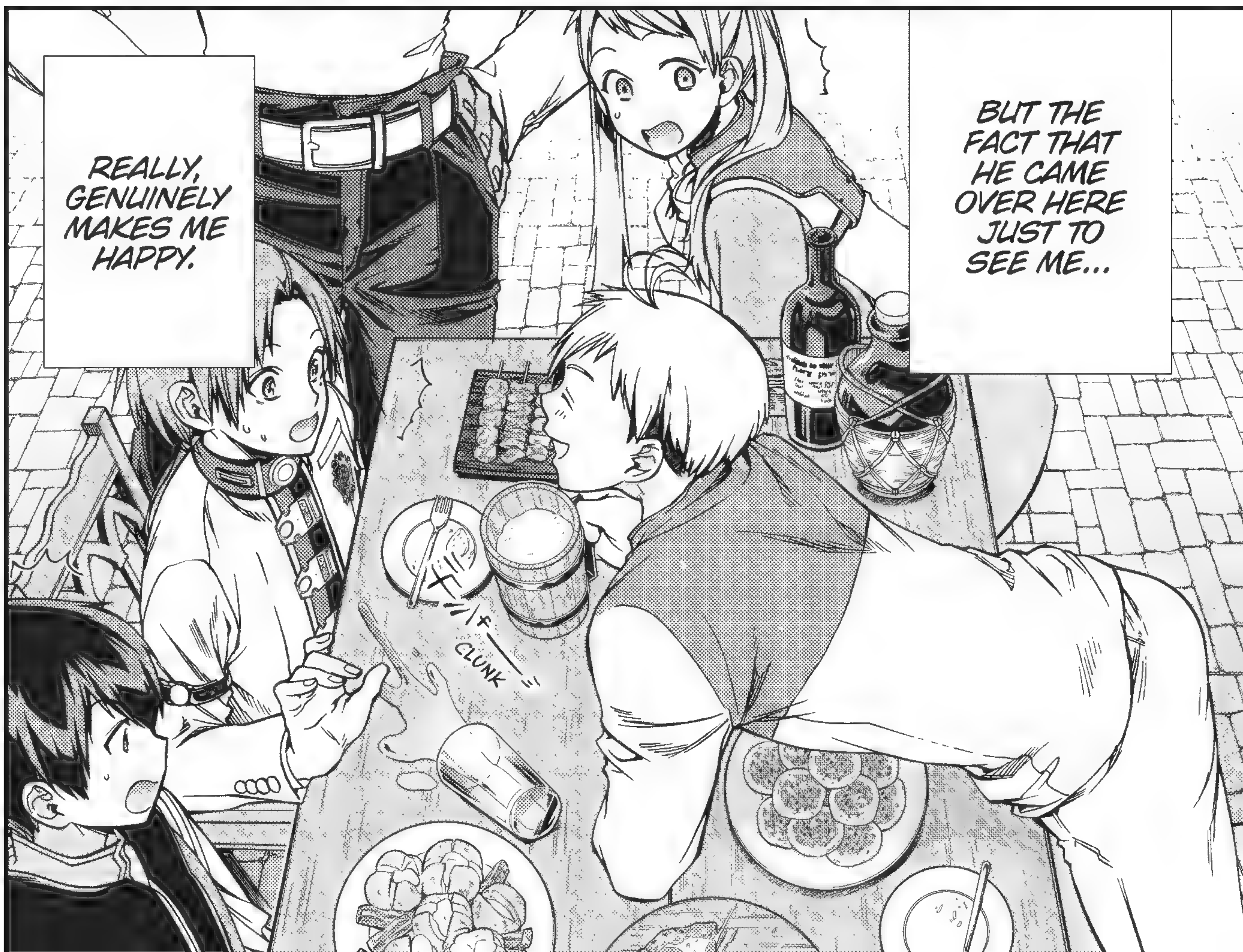
I HAVE
PLANS THAT
DAY, I'M
AFRAID.

BUT THE
SCHEDUL-
ING DIDN'T
WORK OUT.
IT'S A
SHAME.

I REALLY
WANTED TO
INTRODUCE
THEM TO
FITZ...

I TOOK THIS
OPPORTUNITY
TO INVITE
ELINALISE (AND
CLIFF) TO
DINNER, TOO,
SINCE THEY
KNOW EACH
OTHER.

NICE TO
MEET YOU,
TOO.



REALLY,
GENUINELY
MAKES ME
HAPPY.

BUT THE
FACT THAT
HE CAME
OVER HERE
JUST TO
SEE ME...



HOW IS THAT CURSE-LIFTING BUSINESS GOING, ANYWAY?

HEY, CLIFF...

OPEN WIIIDE!

SIMMER DOWN, BOSS! DON'T OVERDO IT!



AFTER ALL, I AM A GENIUS!

REST ASSURED, IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME.



I'VE BEEN RESEARCHING FOR THE PAST SIX MONTHS...

BUT I'VE MADE ALMOST NO PROGRESS.



CURSES ...

CURSES, HUH...?



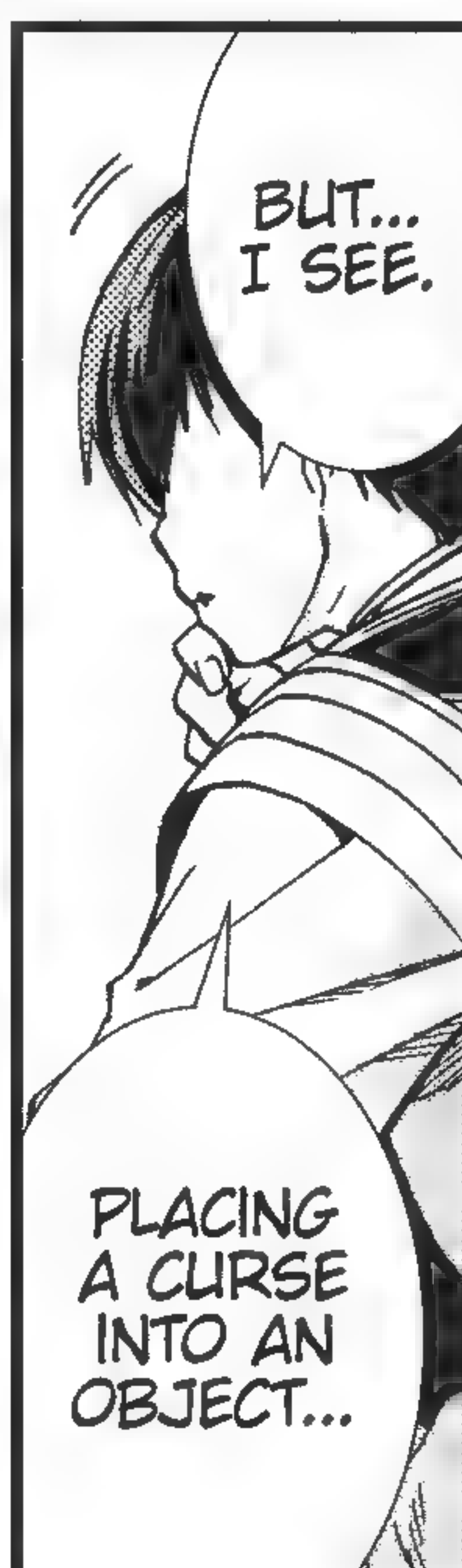
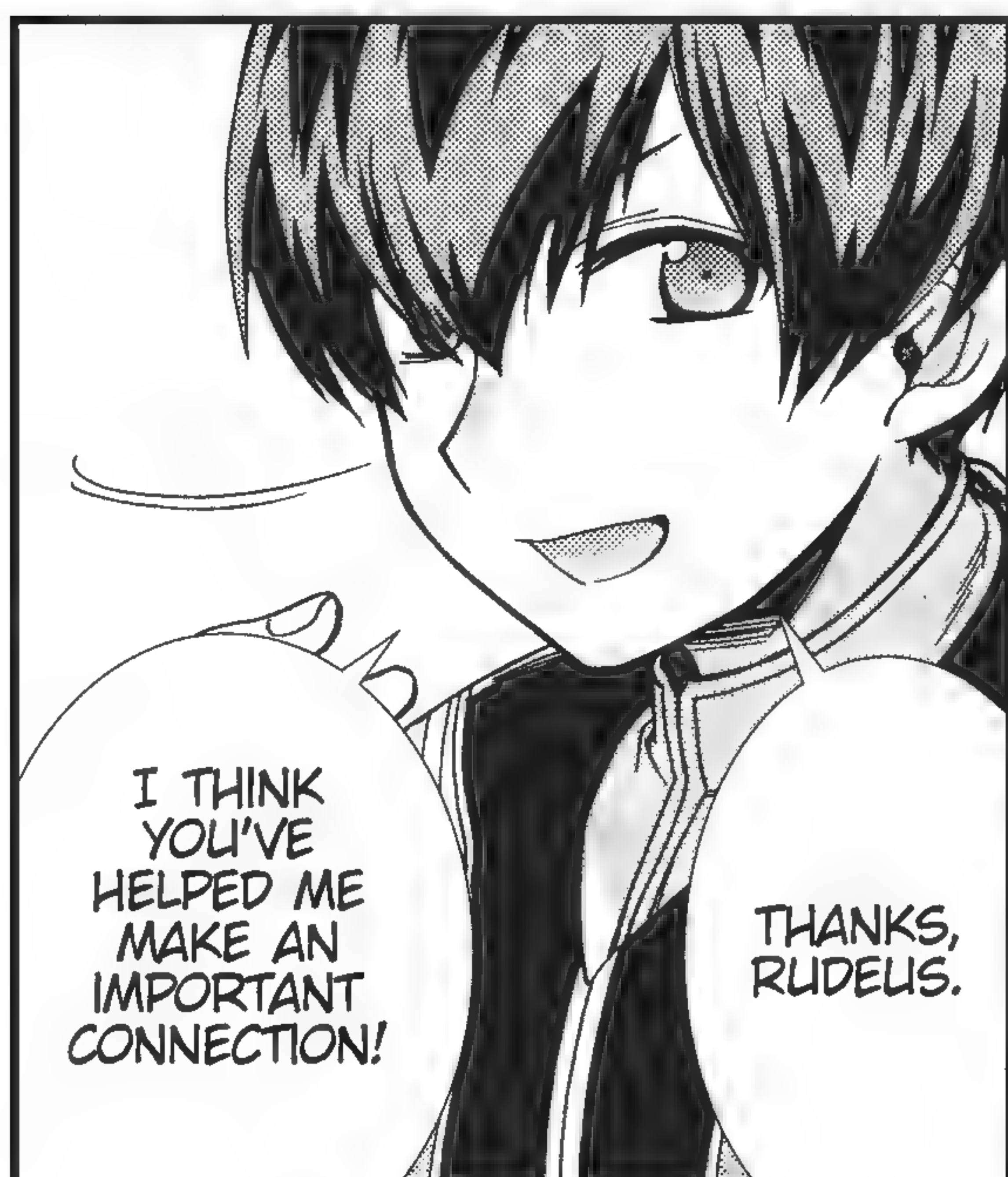
CURSES ...

OH.



PLEASE DON'T HESITATE TO SHARE WITH ME, OKAY?

ALTHOUGH IF YOU HAPPEN TO KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT CURSES YOURSELF, NO MATTER HOW SMALL...



WOULD BE
NICE IF YOU
COULD DO
SOMETHING
ABOUT MY
CURSE WHILE
YOU'RE AT IT.



WHAT?!
NOT
AGAIN!

PLEASE
GATHER
EVERYONE
UP. IT'S AN
EMERGENCY
MEETING.

THERE
YOU ARE,
SOLDAT.

OH.

LET'S
MAKE
PLANS
FOR--

SO, YOU
WANNA
HOP OVER
TO
ANOTHER
JOINT?

I THOUGHT I'D
MAYBE TEACH CLIFF
THE ABCs OF
ADVENTURING.

SO, MS.
ELINALISE,
WHAT ARE
YOU TWO
GOING TO
DO NOW?

WHAT? A
QUEST? ARE
WE GOING TO
TAKE ON A
QUEST, LISE?!

I'M
REAL
SORRY
ABOUT
THIS,
MAN.

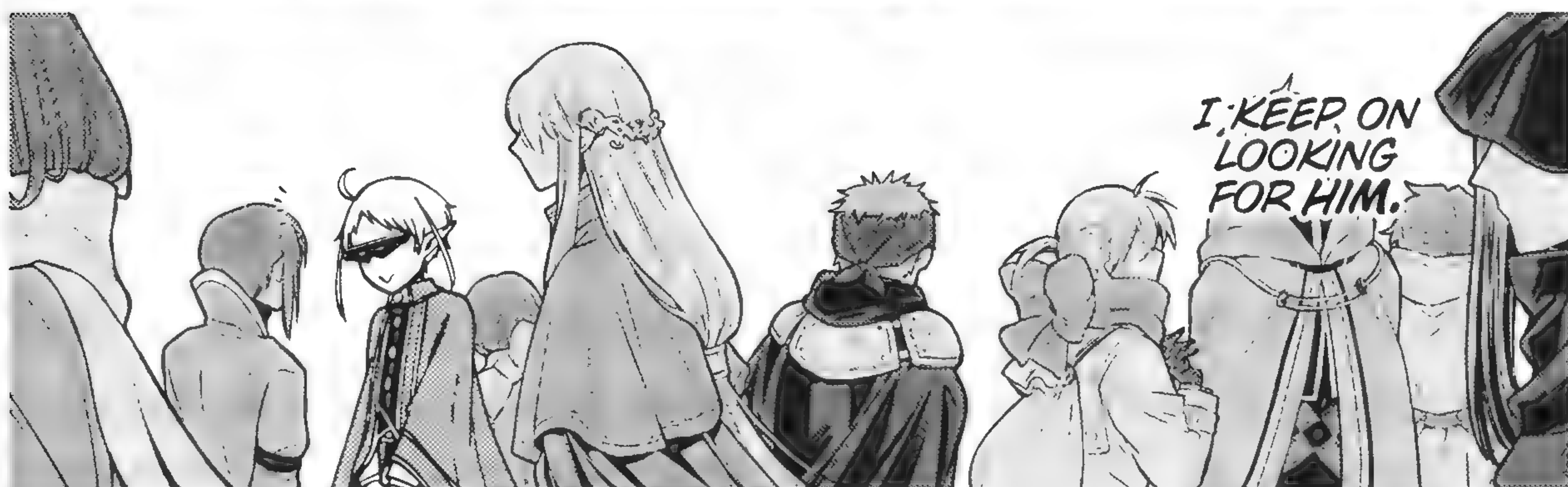
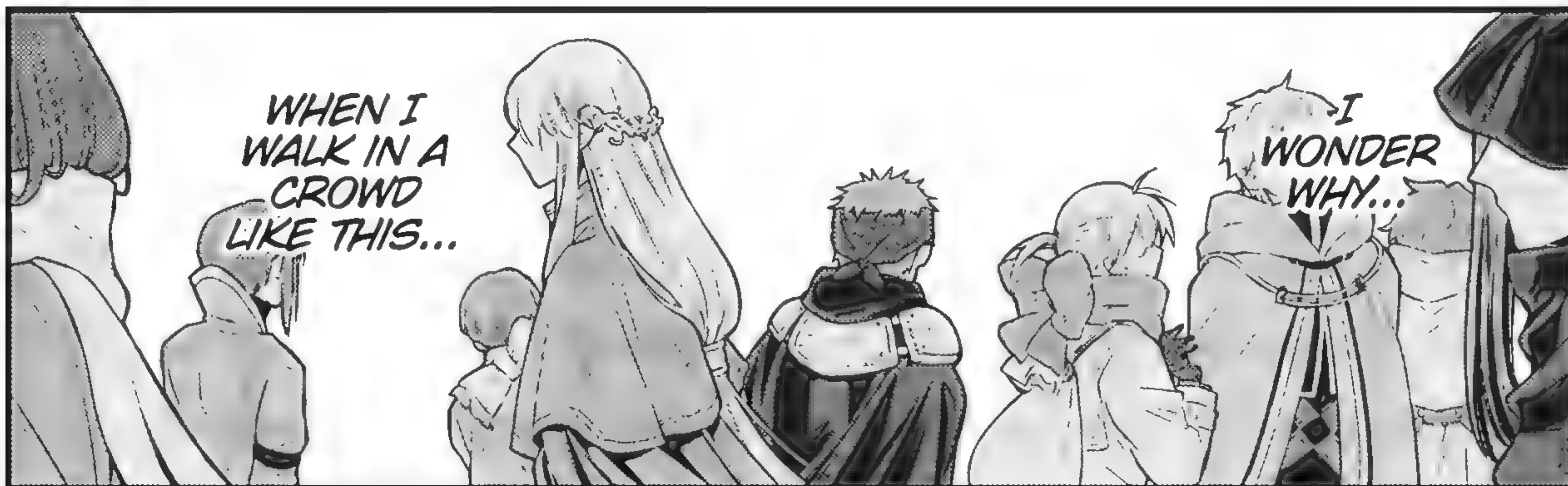
TCH! AND
HERE I WAS
PLANNING ON
US HANGIN'
OUT ALL DAY,
QUAGMIRE!

NO,
NO.

DO
WHATEVER
YOU NEED
TO DO.







Rudeus!



I'm
Fitz.



How did
you do
that...?



Do you
want
everyone
here to
end up
in the
nurse's
office...?

I told
you, it's
not his
fault.



Wait!
Unhand
him at
once!





research
the dis-
placement
incident!

Let me
help
you...



Okay.
You're
welcome.

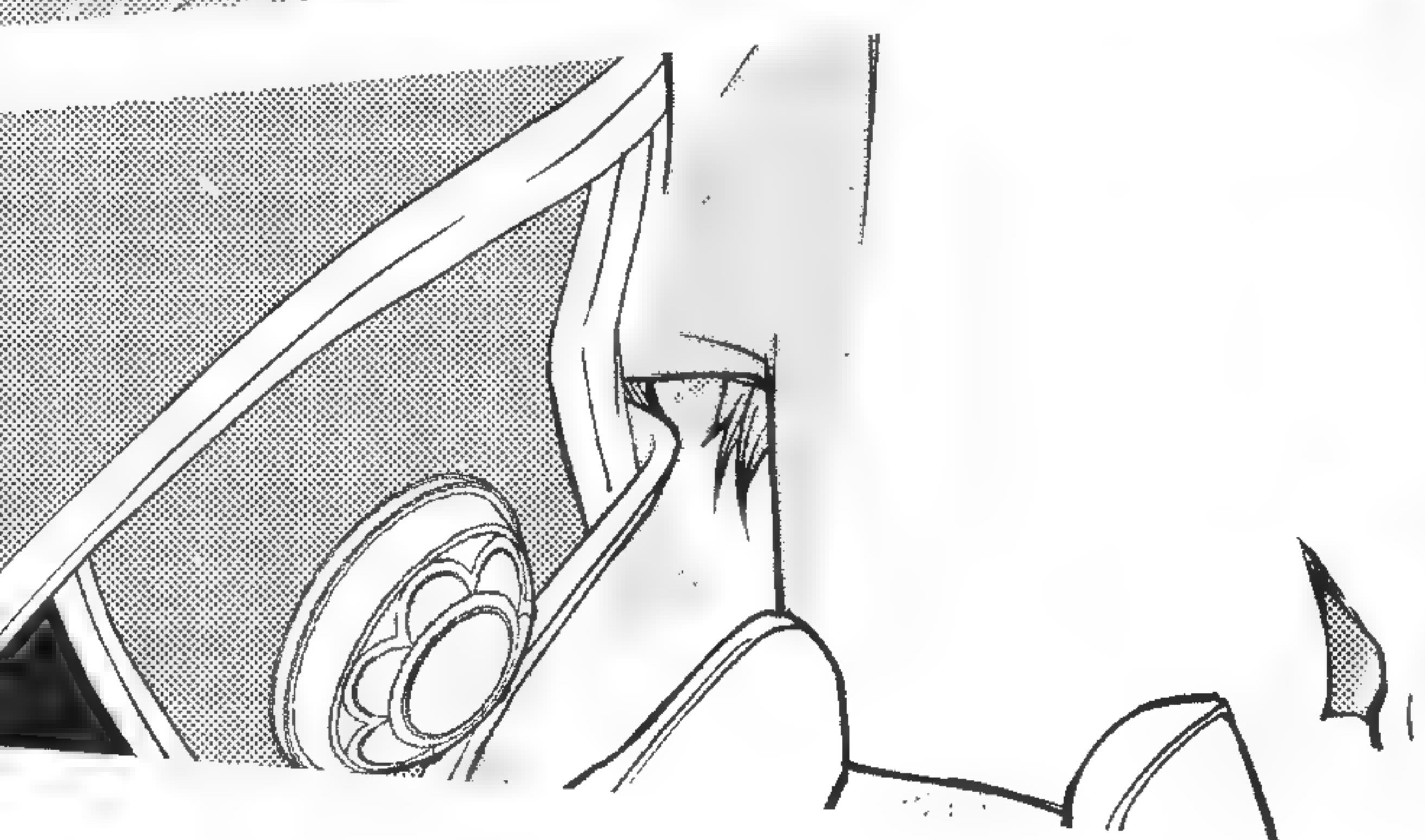


My
true
face?

You
want
to
see?



Oh, are
you up?
I was so
worried.



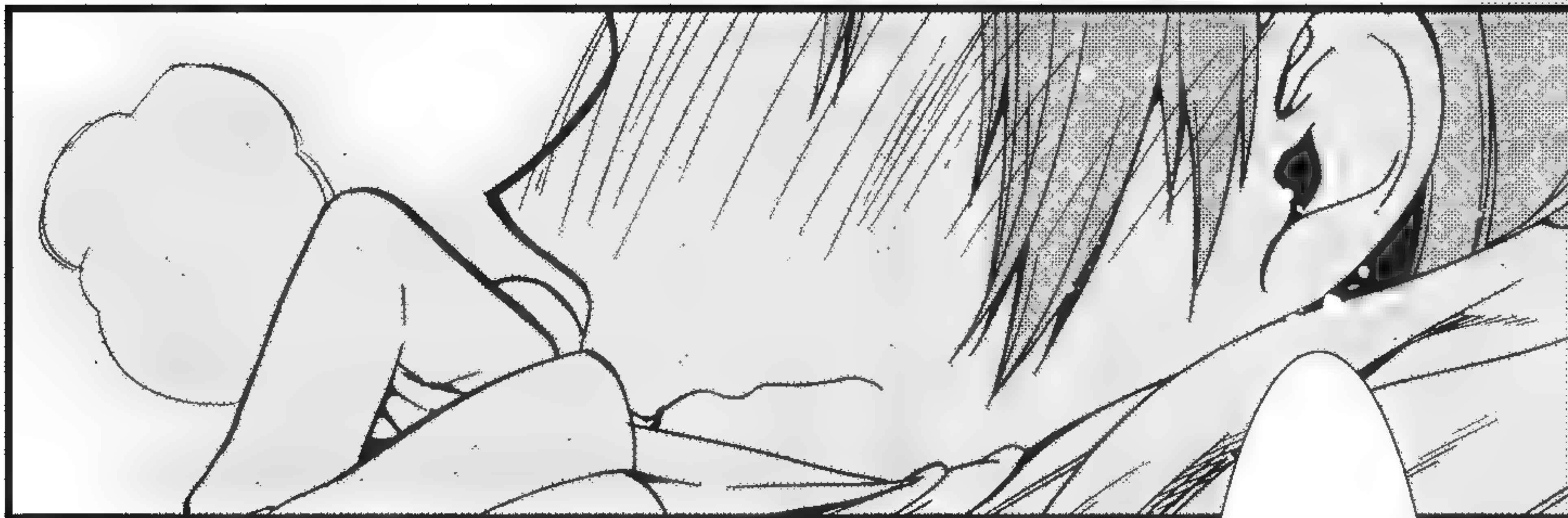
I...
I'm useless,
aren't I...?



*Tee
hee
hee.*



Rudeus!!



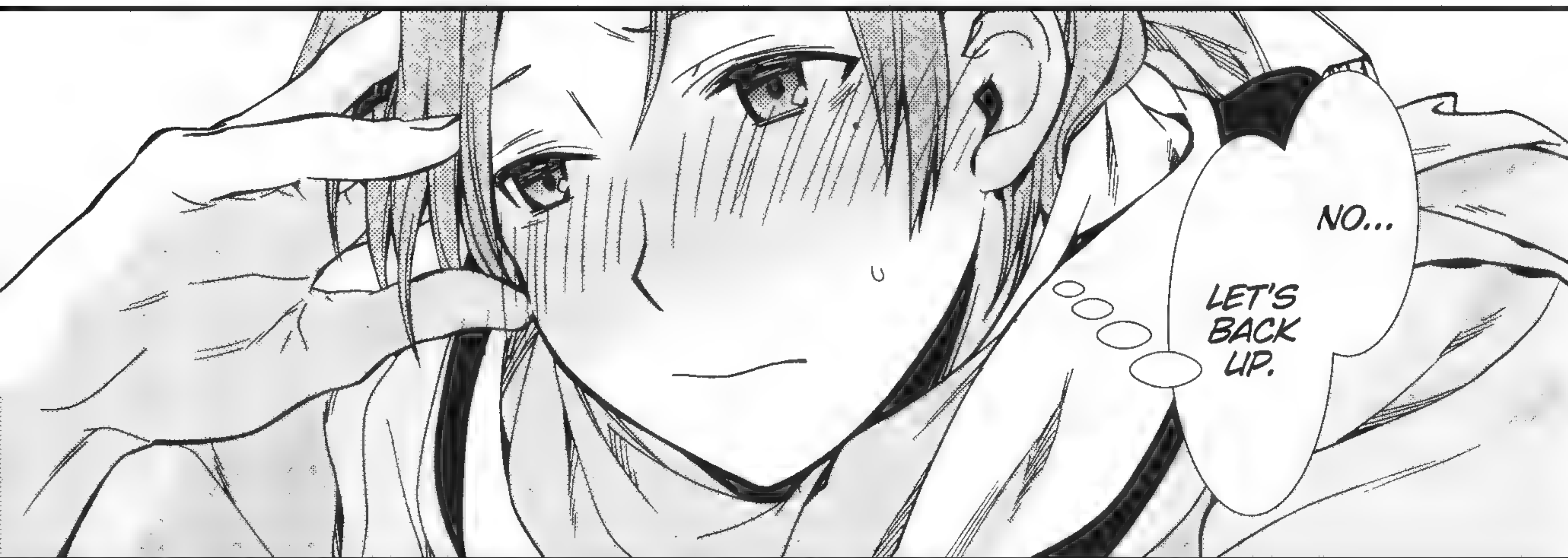
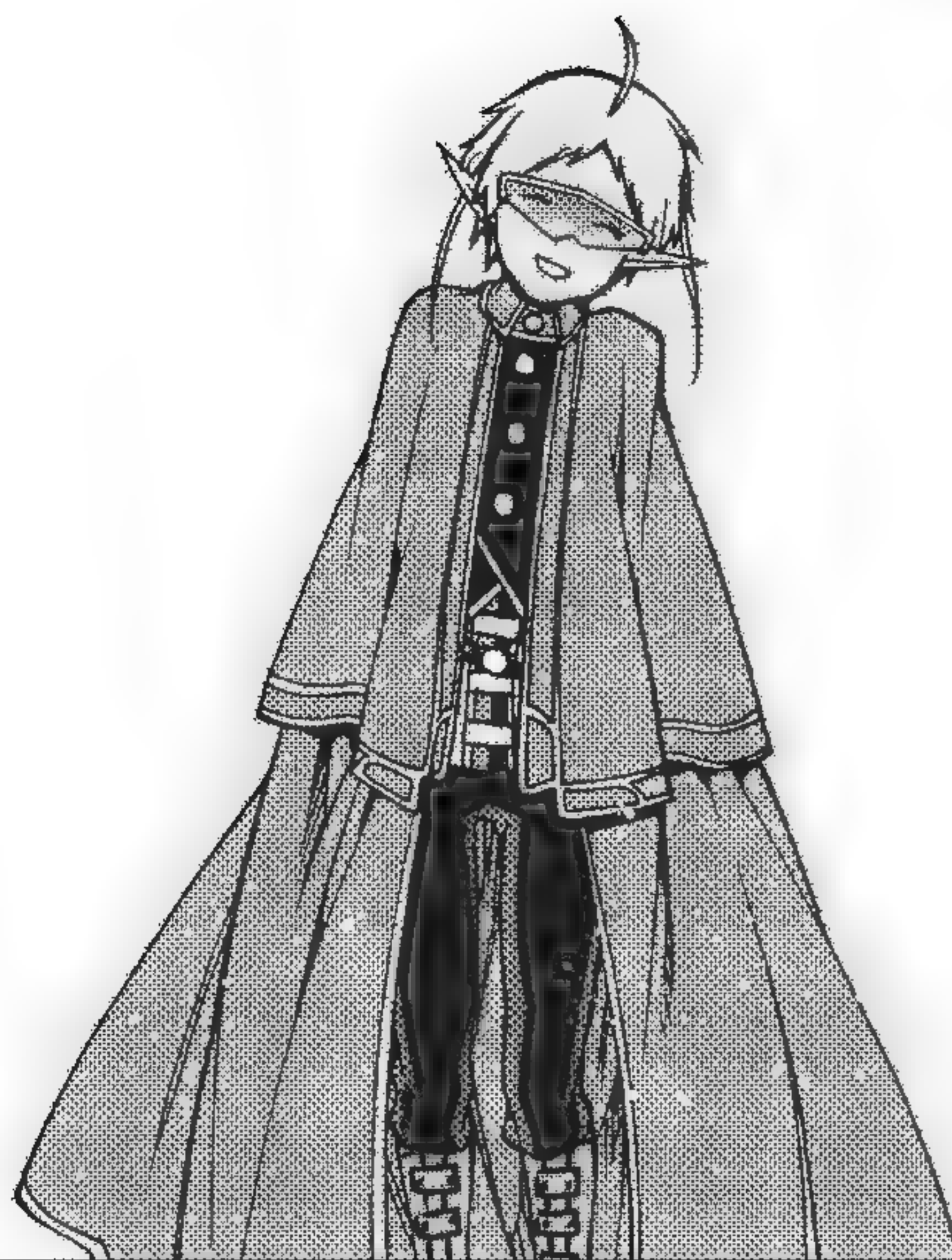
.....

I'M PRETTY
FAR GONE...



**I'VE
FALLEN
IN LOVE
WITH A
MAN.**

**I
GUESS
IT
LOOKS
LIKE...**



**IS FITZ
EVEN
REALLY A
MAN TO
BEGIN
WITH?**



SIIGH...

SO I
GUESS IT
DOESN'T
MATTER
EITHER
WAY.

DOESN'T
LOOK
LIKE MY
PROBLEM
WILL FIX
ITSELF
ANY TIME
SOON...



HMM?

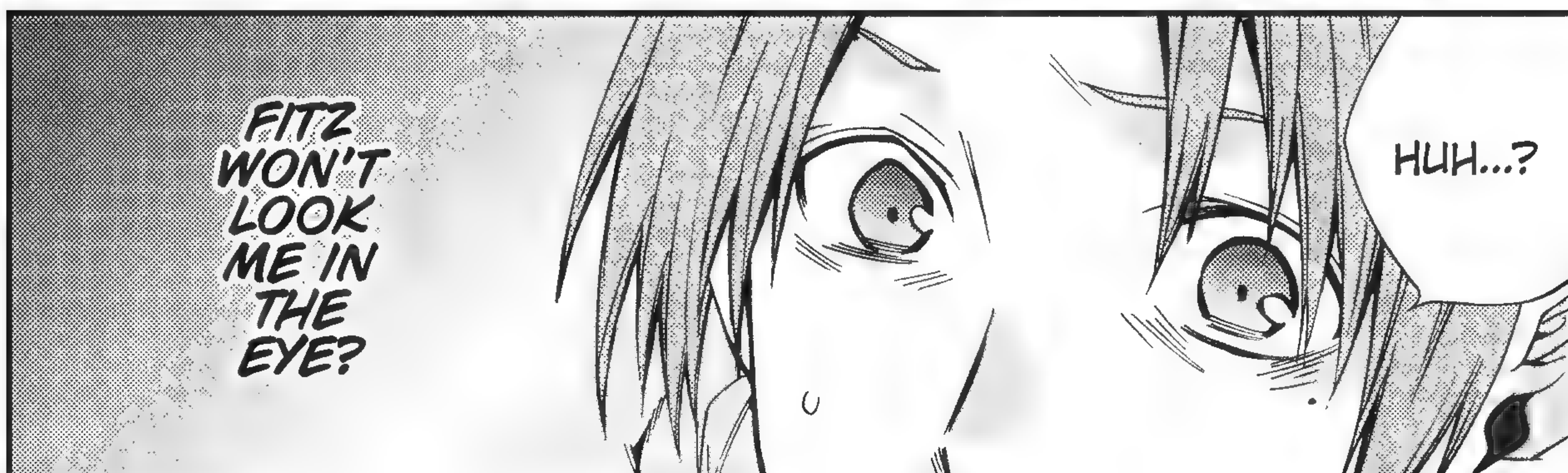
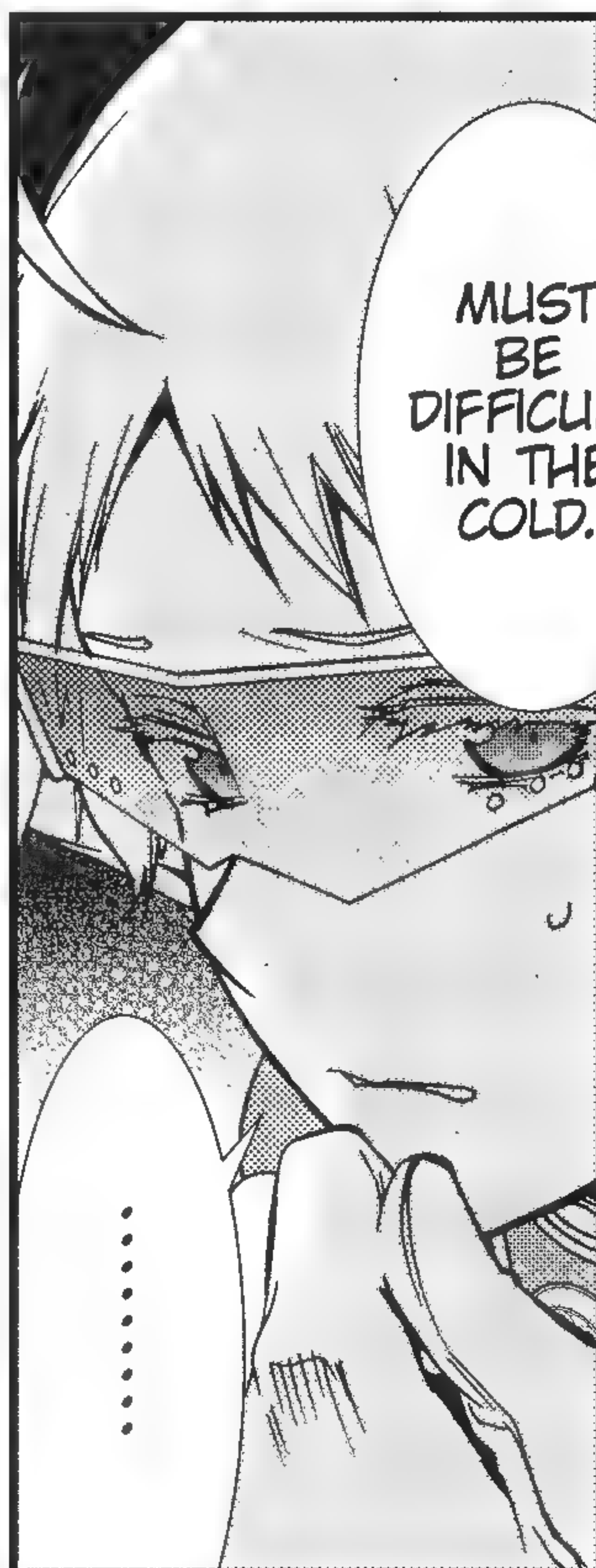
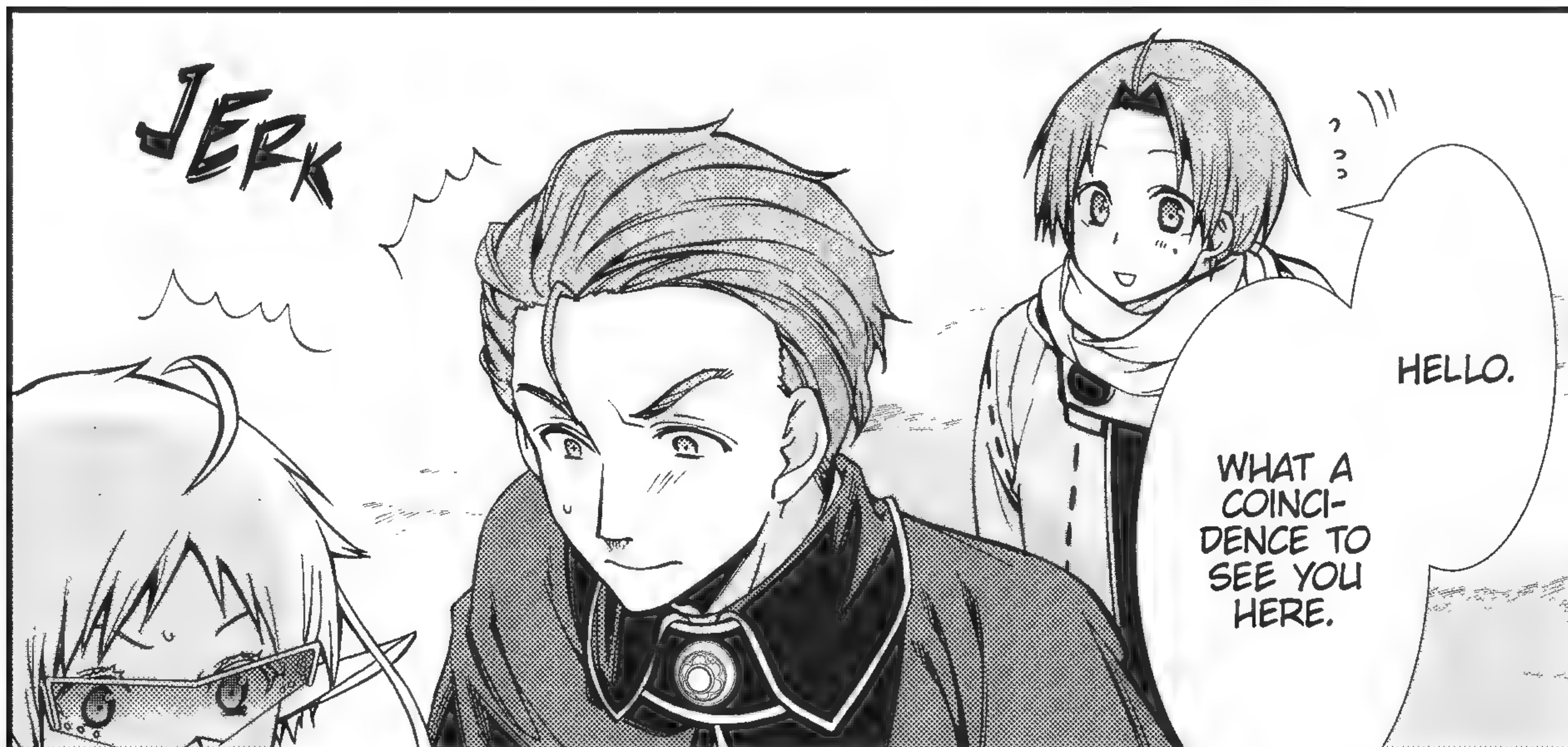


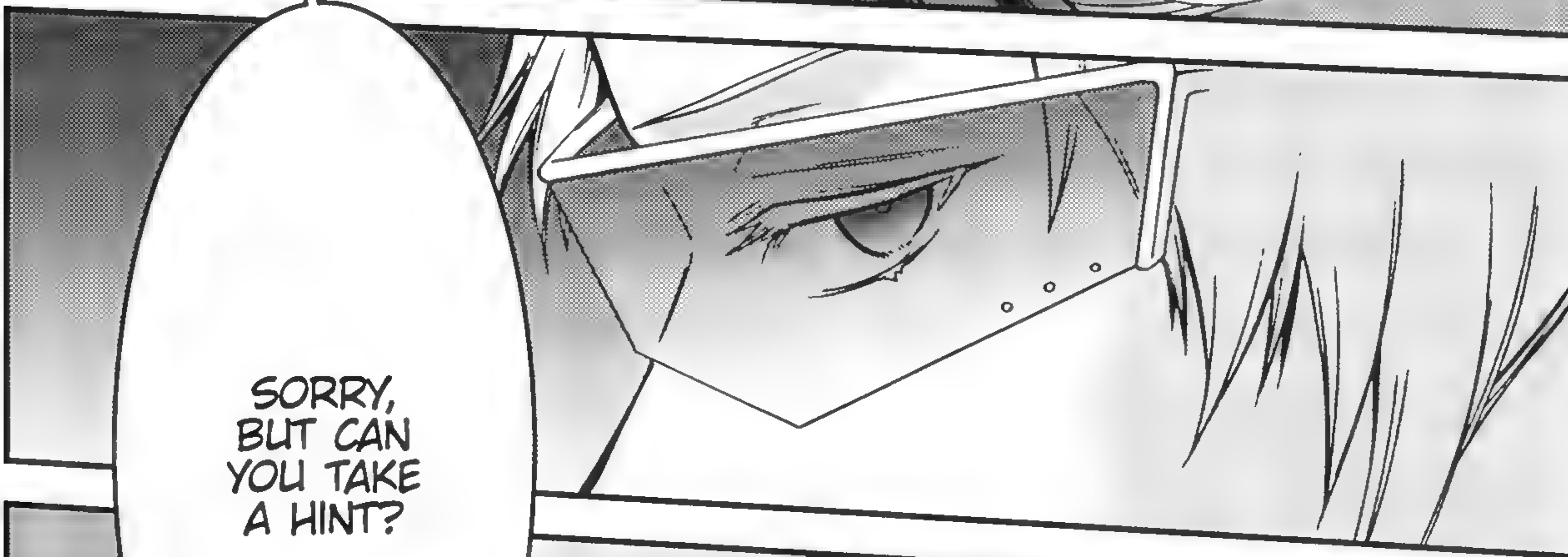
THOUGH IF
I HAD TO
CHOOSE,
I'D RATHER
FITZ BE A
GIRL...

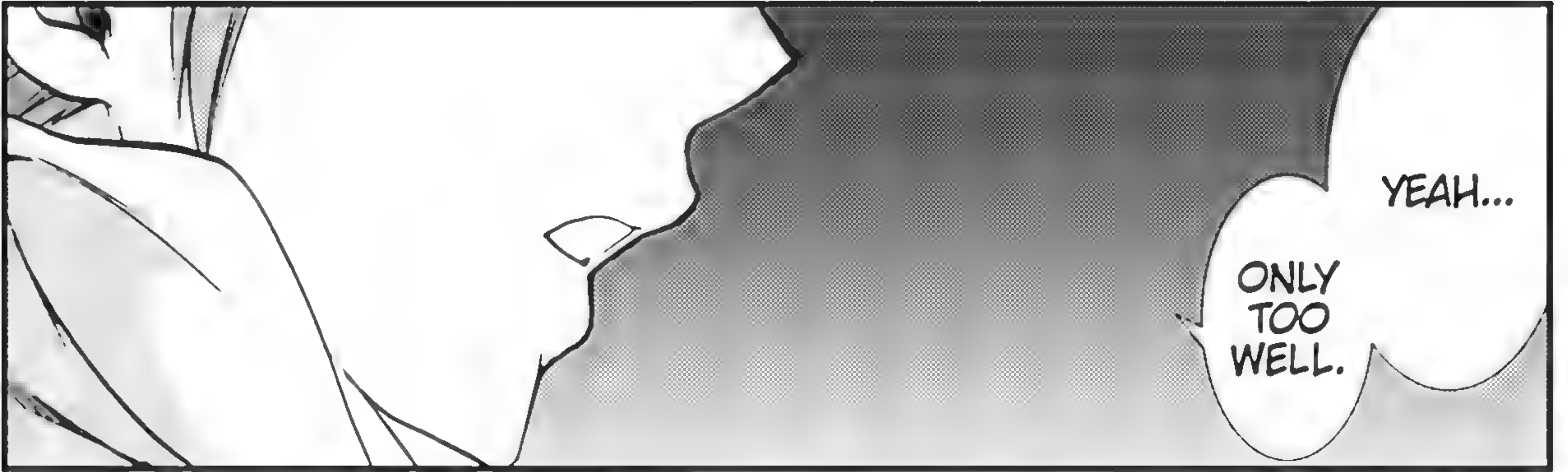


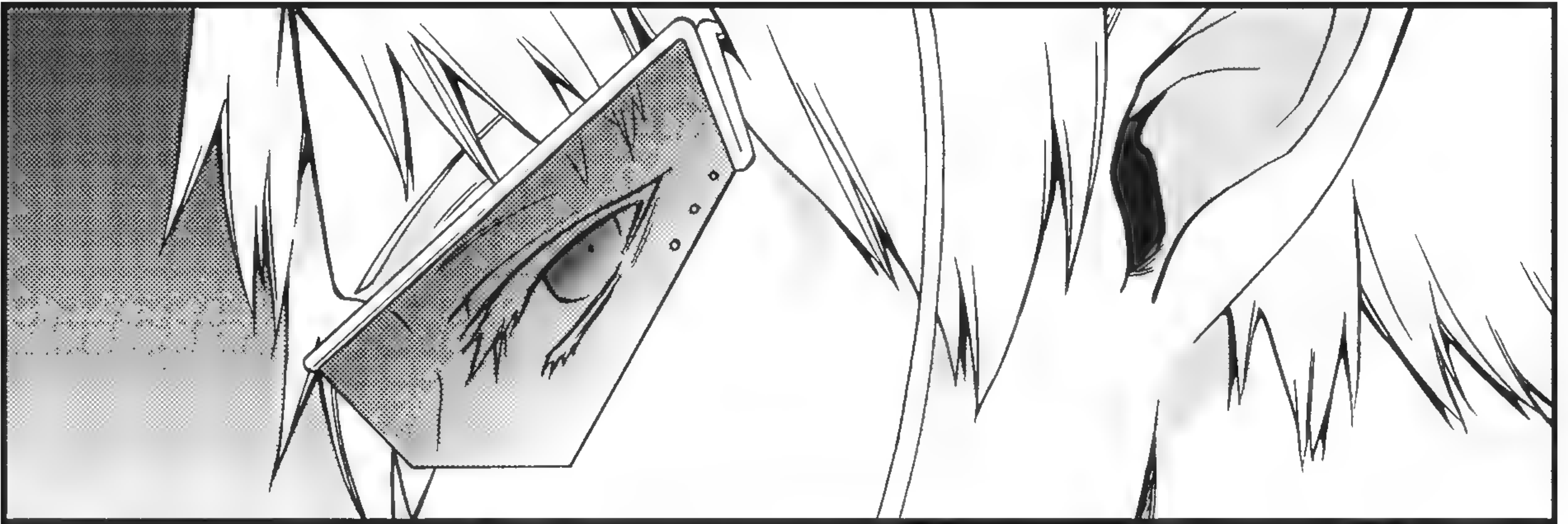
IT'S
FITZ!

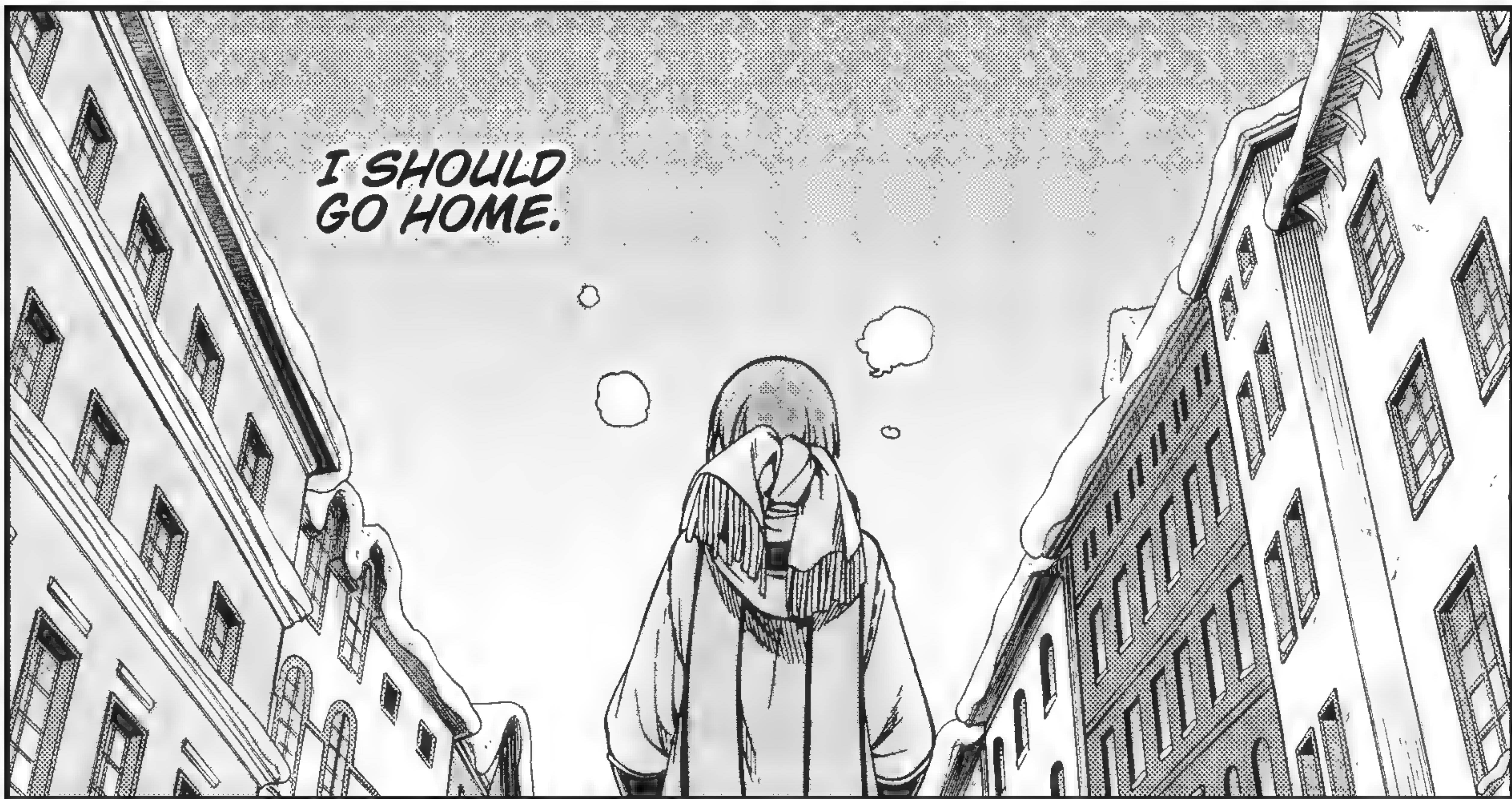
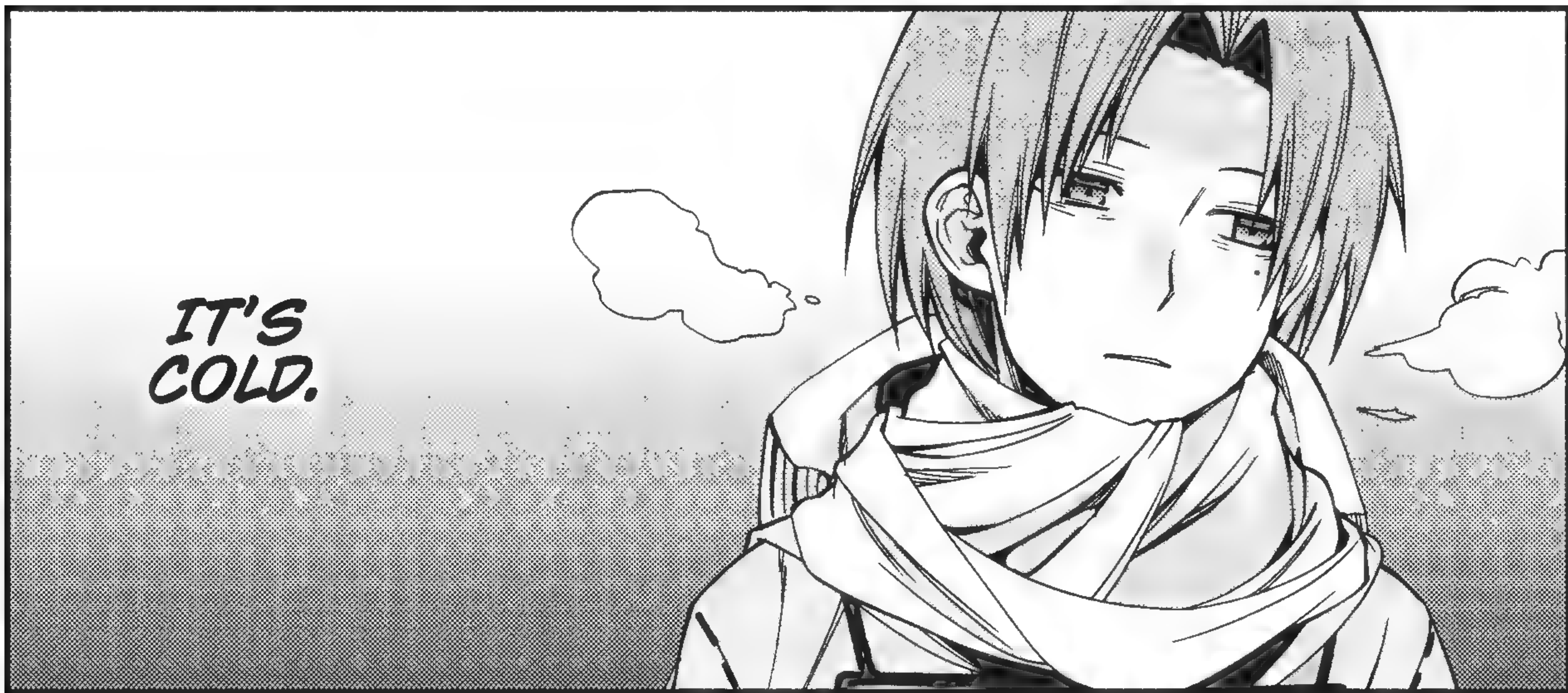
AND LUKE,
TOO...

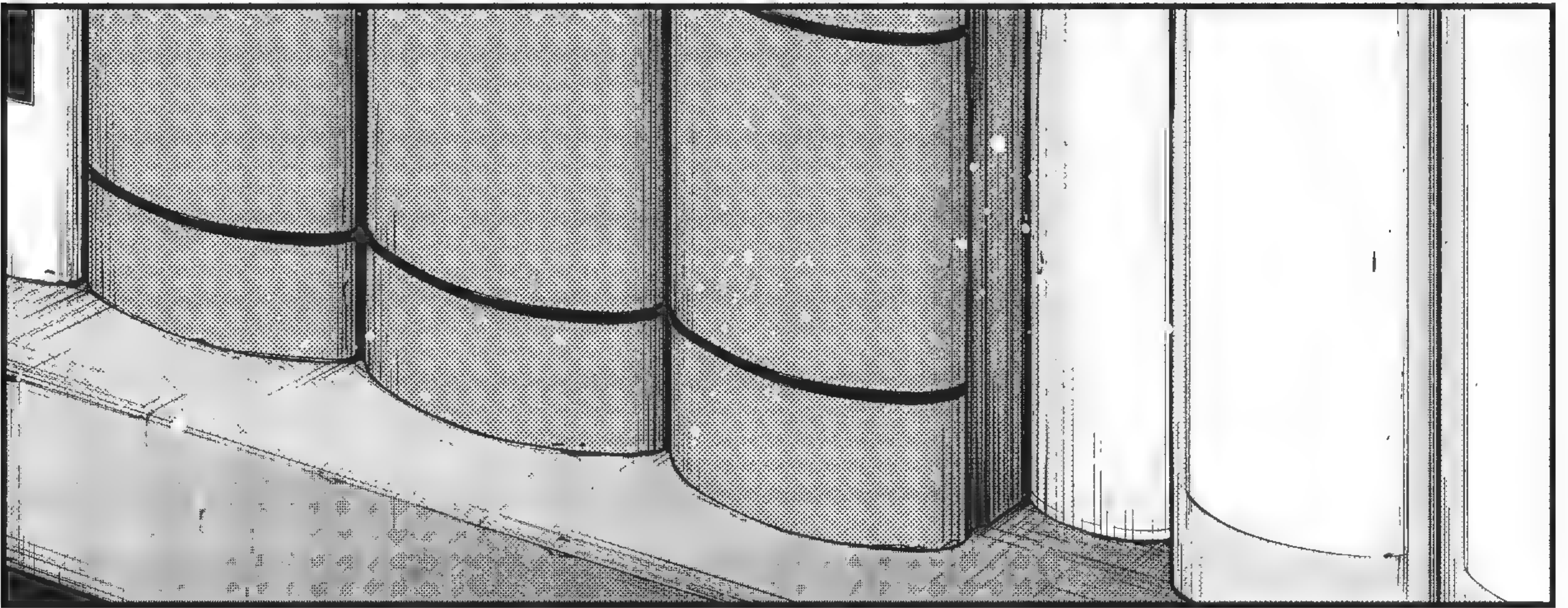












SNIFFLE

I FEEL
LIKE
SUCH A
WIMP...
EVEN
FOR ME.

CLACK



IT'S FULL OF
MEMORIES.

LIKE ALL THE
FUN I HAD DOING
RESEARCH ALONG
WITH FITZ...



clack

clack

SOMEHOW,
I WOUND
UP AT THE
LIBRARY.

clack



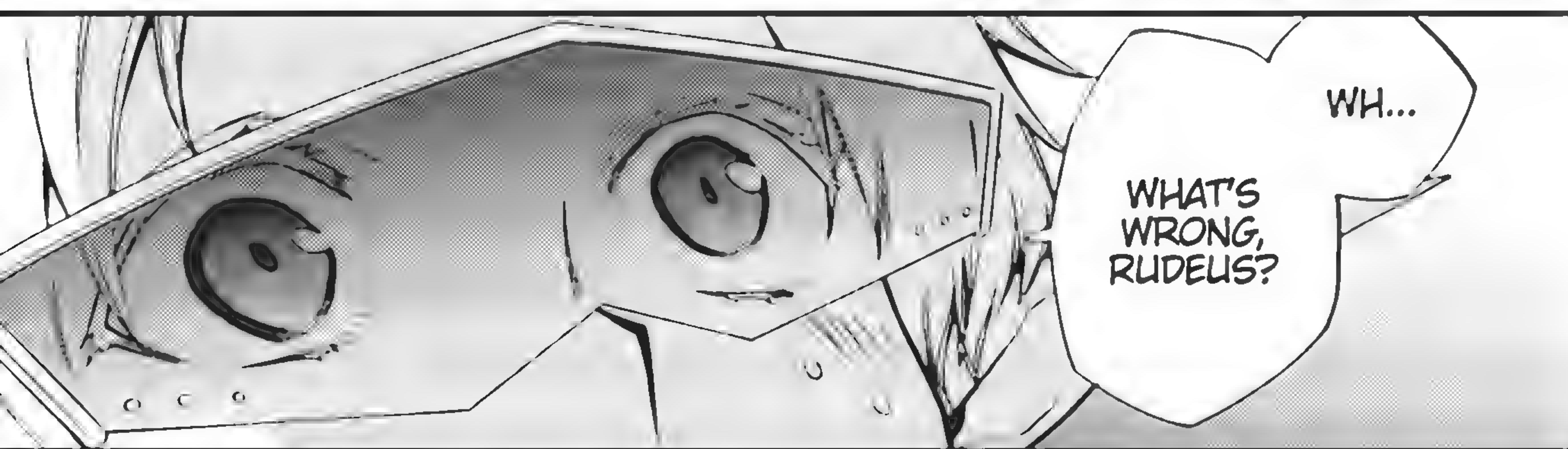


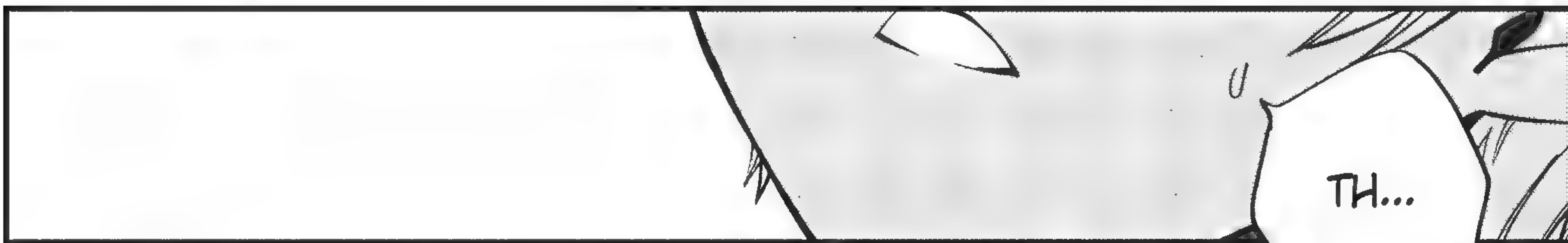
HMM?
RUDELIS.

WELCOME
BACK.



DID YOU
SEE YOUR
FRIEND?







SHE
WAS IN
A STORE
NEARBY.


I SEE.
THOUGH
NOW THAT
YOU MEN-
TION IT, I
DIDN'T SEE
ANY SIGN OF
PRINCESS
ARIEL.



WE TRUST THE
STAFF, AND WE
AREN'T HER
ONLY GUARDS,
YOU KNOW.




THE ANSWER
HAD BEEN
PRACTICED IN
ADVANCE.



I THINK
I GET IT
NOW.

CHANCES
ARE...



THAT
ANSWER
CAME OUT
SO
SMOOTH-
LY.

ALMOST
LIKE...




WAS
ACTUALLY
PRINCESS
ARIEL.

THE
"FITZ" I
MET IN
TOWN...



SHE PROBABLY
TRANSFORMED
USING A MAGIC
ITEM OR
SOMETHING.



IT'S PROBABLY
THE SAME FOR
THE COLOR OF
HER EYES...SO
THAT'S WHY
FITZ ALWAYS
WEARS SUN-
GLASSES TO
HIDE HIS OWN.

BUT SHE
CAN'T
CHANGE
HER VOICE,
SO SHE
SIMPLY
DOESN'T
SPEAK.



WH...

SHE
AVOIDED
ME
EARLIER
SO THAT I
WOULDN'T
FIGURE
IT OUT.



AND HERE
I WAS
WORRIED
YOU WERE
GIVING ME
THE COLD
SHOULDER!

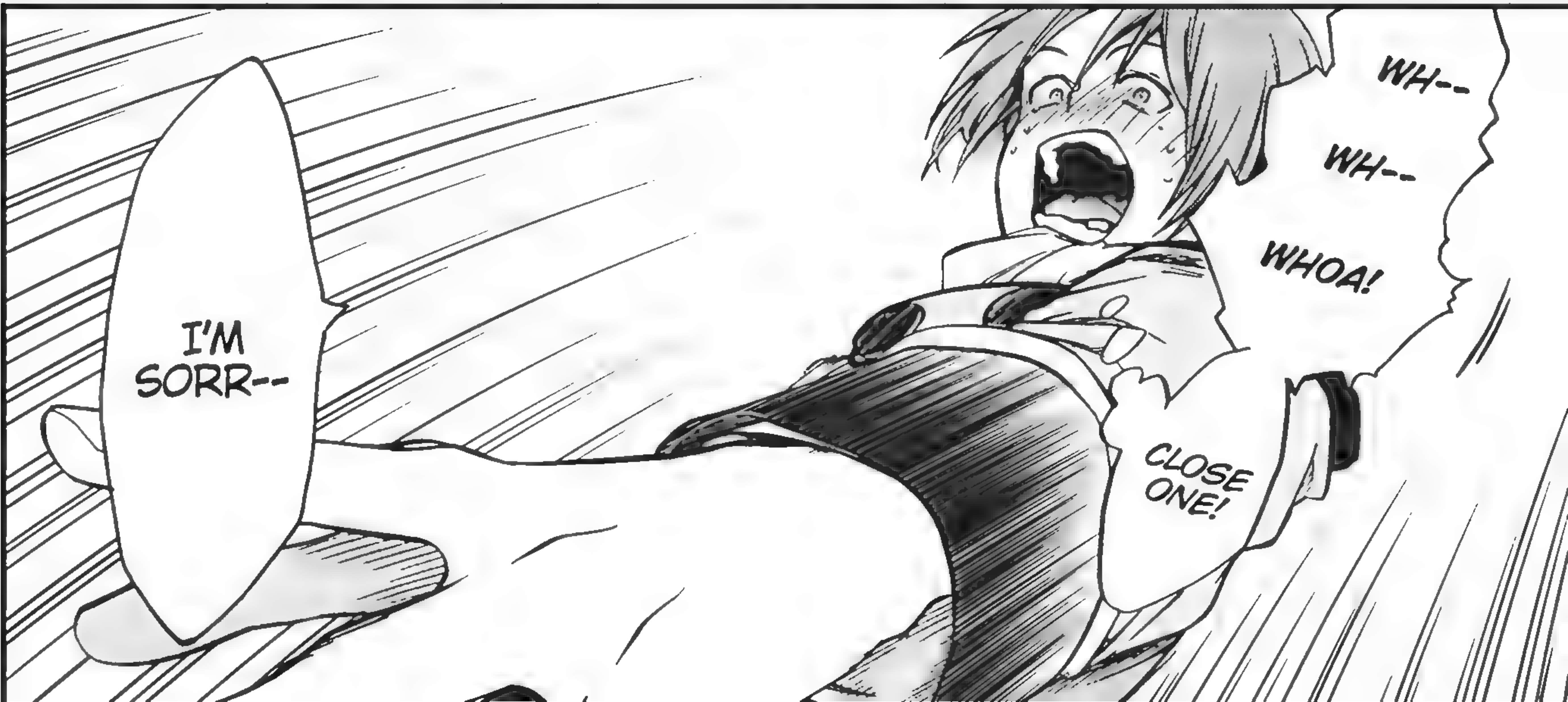
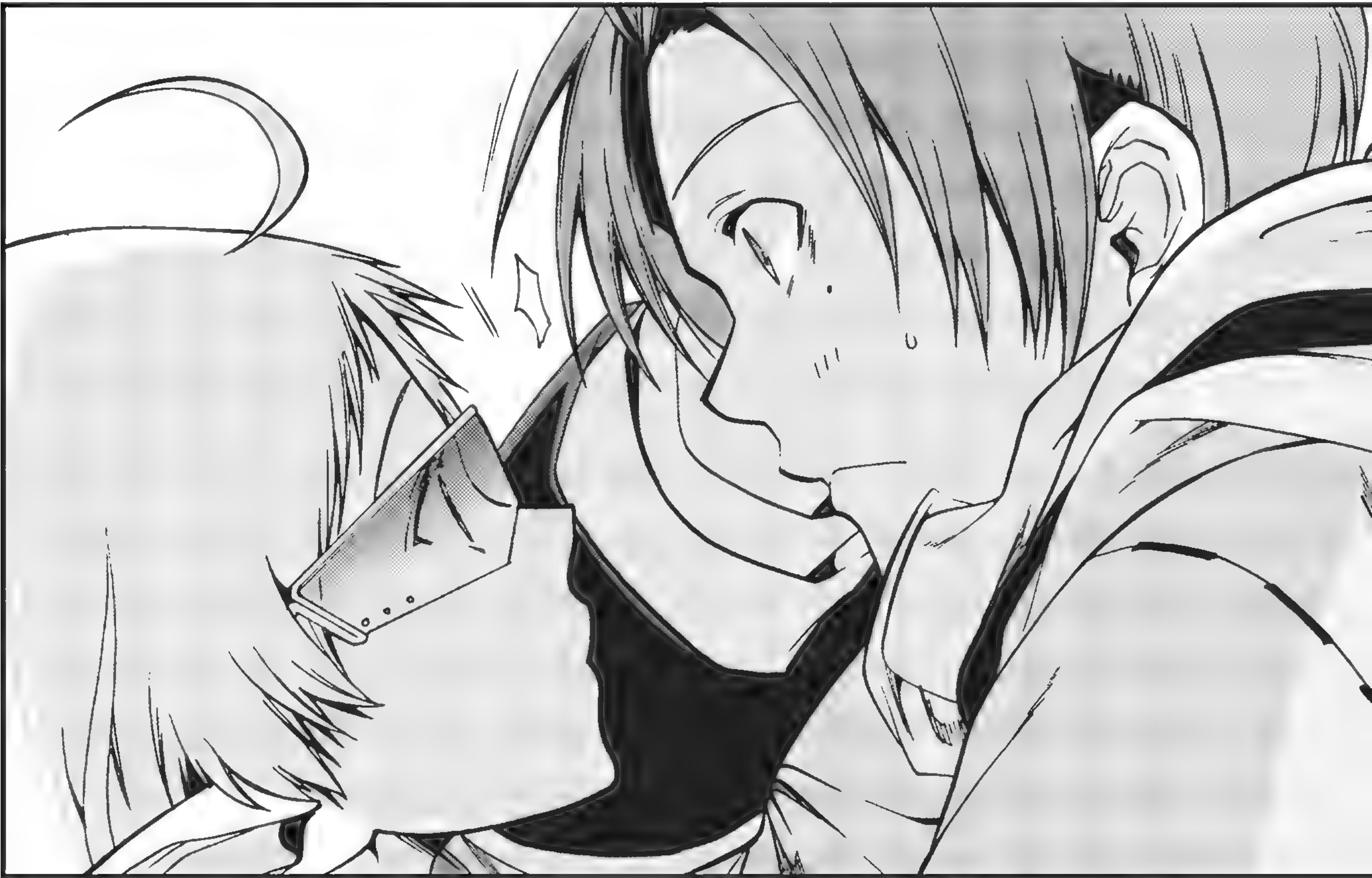
WHAT?
WAS THAT
ALL IT
WAS?

AH...

AH HA
HA...



THERE'S NO
WAY I'D EVER
STOP LIKING
YOU, RUDELIS.











FITZ. BE
HONEST
WITH ME.

OH!

S...

SORRY...



YOU ARE
A WOMAN
AFTER ALL,
AREN'T
YOU?







I
JUST...

GOT
REALLY
HARD...



Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation



Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation





UHH... IS
SOMETHING
WRONG?



BWISH BWISH



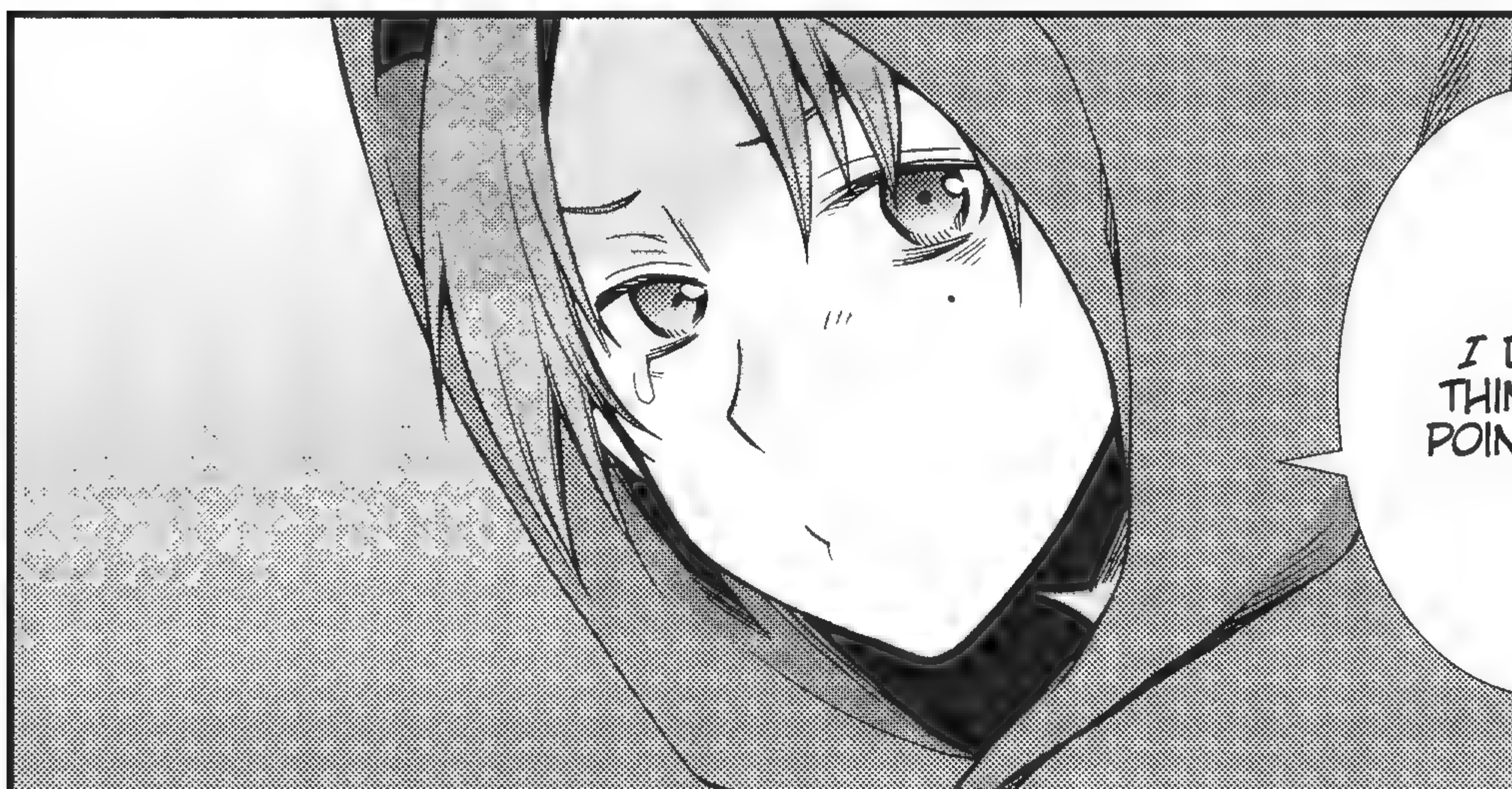
BWISH

BWISH



BUT
IS THERE
EVEN A
POINT TO
IT?

YES! YOU
DO THIS
INTERESTING,
INTENSE
TRAINING
EVERY
MORNING...



WELL...

I DON'T
THINK IT'S
POINTLESS.

WHAT
EVEN IS
A BATTLE
AURA?

SO IT
WOULD BE
POINTLESS
TO TRAIN
WITHOUT
UNLEASHING
A BATTLE
AURA, NO?

YOU
HAVE AN
ABSURDLY
LARGE
MANA
POOL.

A TECHNIQUE
THAT
HARNESSSES
THE MANA
INSIDE YOUR
BODY TO
EXPLOSIVELY
RAISE YOUR
PHYSICAL
ABILITIES!

BATTLE
AURA IS
NOTHING
LESS THAN
A MANTLE
OF MANA
ITSELF!

THAT IS
BATTLE
AURA!!!



IT'S ALL
THANKS
TO THE
STRENGTH
OF THEIR
BATTLE
AURA.

THAT'S HOW
PEOPLE LIKE
PAUL AND ERIS
ARE ABLE TO
TAKE DOWN
CREATURES
WAY BIGGER
THAN THEY ARE
WITH SWORDS
ALONE.

IN OTHER
WORDS,
IT'S A
TECHNIQUE
TO BOOST
YOUR
STRENGTH.



AND
THEN
FLEX
IT IN
HARD
!!

DRAPE
EVERY
LAST INCH
OF YOUR
FLESH WITH
MANA...



SO HOW
DO YOU
EMIT ONE?



HOW
DO YOU
EVEN
DO THAT
?!!

I
SEE!





...
KNOW
...

YOU
DON'T
SAY...

I DO
SAY!

NORMALLY,
PEOPLE NATURALLY
LEARN HOW TO
USE BATTLE AURA
JUST BY TRAINING
THEIR BODIES.

BUT EVERY
ONCE IN A
WHILE, YOU
RUN INTO A
GUY WHO
CAN'T DO IT
NO MATTER
HOW HARD
HE TRIES!



THE
ONE WHO
INFLECTED
HIS OWN
CURSE
ONTO THE
SUPERD.

LA-
PLACE
...



BUT YOU
DON'T
NEED
ONE, DO
YOU?

THE FAMOUS
LAPLACE
DIDN'T USE A
BATTLE AURA,
BUT HE WAS
STRONG,
INDEED!



**BWA
HA
HA
HA
HA!**

IT SURE
TOOK ME
A WHILE
TO COME
BACK
FROM
THAT
ONE!

YEAH,
A FEW
HUNDRED
YEARS
AGO. A
SINGLE HIT
FROM HIM
TURNED
MOST OF
MY FLESH
TO DUST!

MR. BADI,
SIR, DID
YOU EVER
FIGHT
LAPLACE?



HE WAS A SHADY
GUY, THAT ONE.
LOTS OF SECRETS.
BUT I'LL GIVE HIM
THIS, HE HAD AN
AFFINITY FOR
MAGIC.



IF
YOU USE
MAGIC
THE WAY
HE DID...

HMM?
GIVE IT
UP. NOT
A CHANCE
IN HELL!

DO YOU
THINK I
COULD
BE THAT
STRONG,
IF I FIGHT
LIKE HE
DID?



UNGH... THE
EXACT TYPE
OF PERSON I
NEVER WANT
TO MEET.

MAKES ME
WORRIED
JUST THINKING
ABOUT HIM.



REALLY, THE WEIRD THING IS YOU CAN FIT SO MUCH MANA IN YOUR TINY, FRAIL LITTLE HUMAN BODY!

AFTER ALL, LAPLACE HAD BOTH THE BODY AND THE TECHNIQUES TO BACK UP THAT ENORMOUS MAGIC POWER!



THERE'RE
TONS OF
THINGS MORE
IMPORTANT IN
LIFE THAN ALL
OF THAT.

I'VE KNOWN
A FEW GUYS WHO
WENT TO EXTREMES
IN PURSUIT OF
BOTH STRENGTH
AND FAME.

YEAH?
LIKE
WHAT?

BUT TO BE
HONEST, THEY
WERE ALL
WORTHLESS.

TMP

TMP

TMP



YOU'LL
UNDERSTAND
WHEN YOU
FIND THE ONE
FOR YOU.

FWAH
HA HA
HA HA
HA!!!

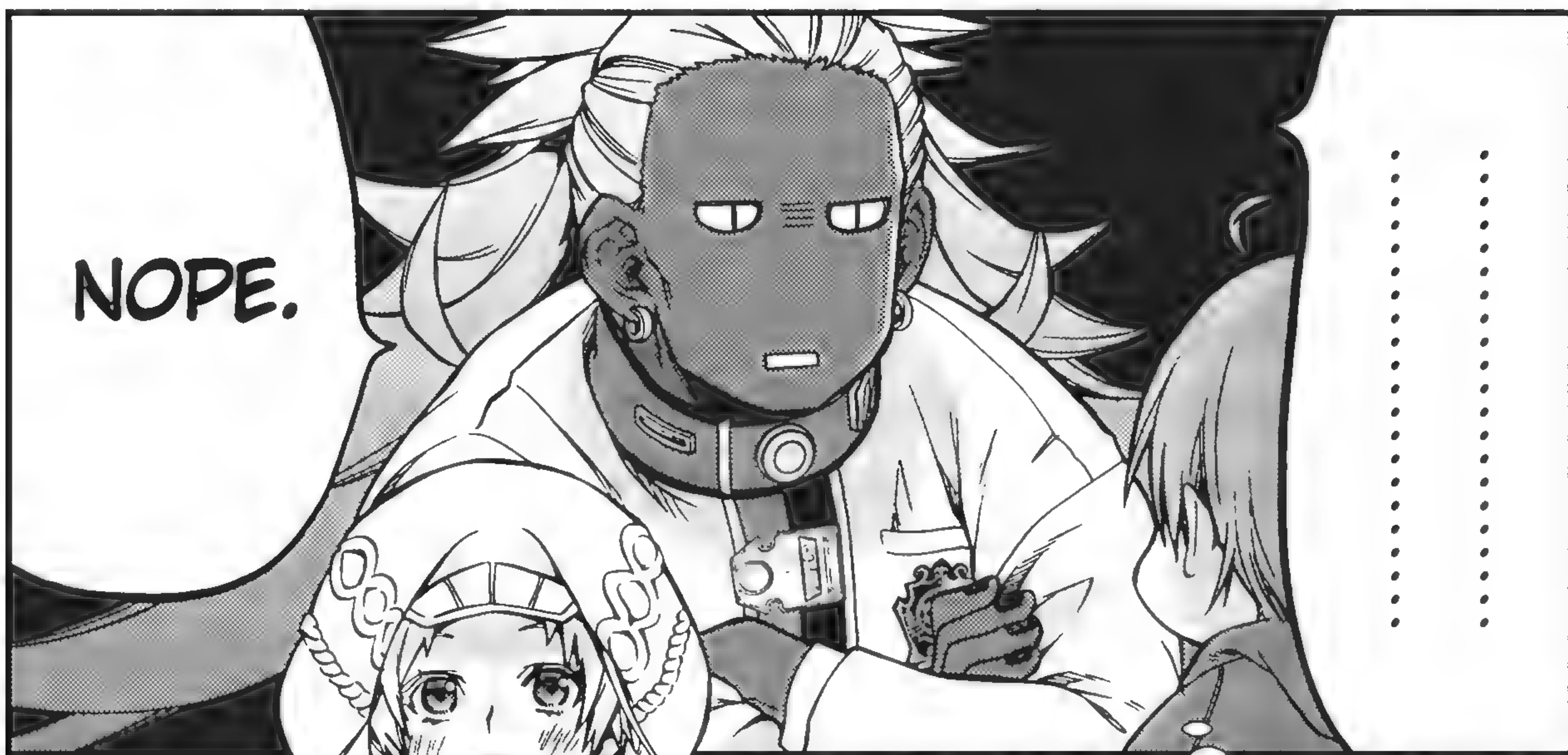
WOMEN!



OKAY...THIS
IS JUST A
SHOT IN THE
DARK, YOUR
HIGHNESS...

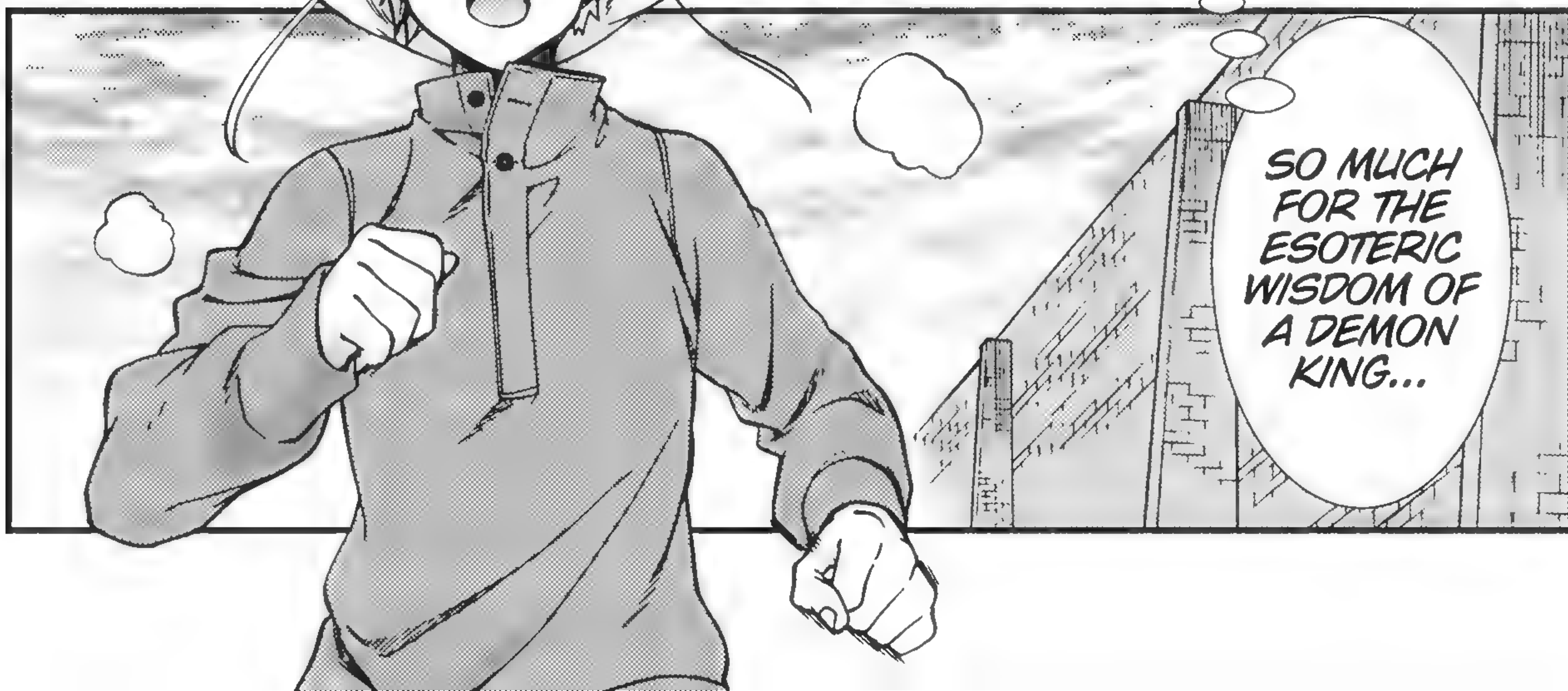


BUT DO
YOU MAYBE
KNOW A
GOOD
CURE FOR
IMPOTENCE
...?



NOPE.

.....



SO MUCH
FOR THE
ESOTERIC
WISDOM OF
A DEMON
KING...

The story continues in Volume 16!



The Gospel of Roxy

By Rifujin na Magonote

The Gospel of Roxy

By Rifujin na Magonote

When it happened, I was researching at the library as usual.

“Huh?”

There was a memo paper stuck inside the book I was reading.

“Hmm.”

The notes on it were about mixed magics. There was a question about why fog appears when “Waterfall,” “Heat Island,” and “Icicle Field” are used in sequence, and some various written thoughts about the phenomenon.

From my perspective, it was just the basic natural science you might learn in middle school, but in this world—where microscopes haven’t even been invented yet—the fact that water turns to steam when heated hasn’t been scientifically explained.

I guess it’s only normal to think about things like that and write down your thoughts when you’re doing research-y stuff. It’s way better than letting a thought brush by and blindly accepting things without questioning their underlying principles.

Even if you never really find a satisfying answer, thoughts like that aren’t wasted. You never know where else in life your ideas might come in handy.

The writer of this memo did reach the correct conclusion at the end, though: “Perhaps water changes form with temperature?”

Still, why’s a memo like that stuck in this book?

The book was a text about displacement phenomena, and

had nothing to do with mixed magics, at least on the surface.

Perhaps whoever wrote this used it as a bookmark, and just forgot it was there when they returned the book. That's probably it.

That's what I thought as I put the memo back where I found it. I was about to close the book, when...

“...Huh?!”

I noticed something. That memo...the writing on it...it looked strangely familiar.

I reopened the book quickly, took out the memo, and closely scrutinized the handwriting. My instincts hadn't steered me wrong.

“I knew it...! This is Roxy's handwriting!”

There's no way I'd ever be mistaken.



This was a fragment of divine revelation! A book from my God Herself!

Can you believe it? So many of Her things were lost in the displacement calamity and presumed destroyed, but here was a work of Her hand.

Nor was it likely to be the only memo penned by the hand of God.

My God has dwelled upon this mortal coil for as many years as I—if you include the days of my prior incarnation, that is. Which meant that even though I hadn't found a whole book, there could very well be other notes like this one left behind. Especially since



this was the Ranoa University of Magic, the selfsame school that God Herself attended when She was still young.

The Divine Roxy would surely have been a most earnest student, and so it would not be strange that She'd write a memo like this when a question chanced upon Her prodigious mind.

"What a find...it almost feels like I got a glimpse of the notes in her graduation album."

It was a thing of rarity. One might even go so far as to call it a historical artifact. However, there was no one save myself who would understand its true significance. If someone like a librarian found it, they might very well consider it garbage and throw it away.

Could you even imagine? I must deliver it from peril, before such a travesty might occur.

"Heh heh heh..." After I put the memo in my pocket, for some reason or other, a smile spread across my lips.

Come to think of it, Roxy attended this school as a student, did She not?

This was the first time I'd found any traces of Her since I'd enrolled. It put a warmth in my heart.

Truly, until I'd seen evidence of Her presence with my own mortal eyes, I hadn't fully appreciated that She'd truly attended this school.

I guess there's a chance that I've missed other traces of Her, too... Maybe.

But if I had! Could you even imagine?

O Roxy! Forgive your unworthy servant his trespasses!

"Well, now that I know, I can't just sit here."

I stood up and was about to rush out when a certain thought came to mind. Instead, I lingered and began cleaning up the books.

Roxy's apprentice couldn't possibly leave the library messy like that. After all, an apprentice shouldn't besmirch

his master's reputation.

And then, after I'd cleaned up, I ran off.



The first thing I checked was the library's loan records.

I figured it was best to start my rescue efforts with the books that were already here in the library. They say that what happens twice will surely happen three times, and it wouldn't be odd for Roxy to make the same mistake repeatedly.

If she considered leaving her notes behind a mistake, then the chances of finding more only got better.

So I thought about it for a minute, and then asked the librarian for the loan records. Normally students wouldn't be given access, but since I'm a special scholarship student they made an exception for me.

Surprisingly, the library still kept records from over ten years ago.

While I was impressed by how thorough they were, I discovered that back then, an incident occurred where library property was stolen and sold for profit. The management became more thorough with their record-keeping from that time on.

Thanks to that, I was able to get Roxy's personal library records.

It seems that back then, Roxy had studied a lot of





materials concerning magic circles and mixed magics. While she was studying those two disciplines, she must have looked through some materials related to displacements.

Going by the dates, she must've been a second or third-year student at the time. Which meant she was one heck of a multitasker. I would expect no less of Roxy.

It was safe to say that her studies must have been successful. After all, today she was renowned as a "Saint-Level Magician." That title was rare even among University graduates.

She might've been my master, but I couldn't help feeling proud of her.

I sought out her books, and thoroughly read their contents...or...well...that's what I wanted to do, but since I had other things to get done, I mostly just flipped through them and looked for more of her notes.

And I didn't go home disappointed. I found several more papers.

It looked like she really was using her personal memos as bookmarks.

Besides writing about her studies in magic, the contents of her memos were mostly trifling little details. It all felt like basic common sense to me, but...upon further contemplation, they were all things Roxy had taught me.

Roxy didn't just imitate what was written in the textbooks. The thoughts she'd had during her studies, the knowledge she'd amassed, she'd taught it all to me without holding anything back.

That realization really touched me.

Well! I'll just have to take responsibility for keeping these papers safe. We can't have them getting lost. And more importantly...are there more?

"Hey, Rudeus."

While I had that thought, Fitz took in all the books and



papers I had close at hand.

“Huh, that’s odd. You, reading books about mixed magics...? I didn’t think you had anything left to learn about them.”

“Of course not! Everything written here is something I’ve yet to learn.”

It’s true I have memories from my past life, so in terms of science and physics, I have a higher level of knowledge than what’s standard here. That said, I didn’t finish high school. I’m only at the junior high level.

And a lot of that stuff was half-remembered knowledge from about twenty years ago, so when Roxy taught me, there were a lot of aha moments when I finally felt like, “Oh yeah, so that phenomenon works like that, huh?”

There was no way I could’ve remembered and applied all of it myself.

“Though actually, I’m not here to study, Fitz. I was looking for more of these.”

Fitz tugged over one of the papers for a closer look. “Huh? ‘Why does fog appear when Waterfall, Heat Island and Icicle Field are used in order?’ ...Right, right... The conclusion is correct, it seems... Where’d you get this?”

“It seems my master left some writings behind when she attended this school. I kind of wanted to know how she was during her school years, so I decided to track them all down.”

Fitz pondered that. “Hmm...”

My upperclassman kept looking at the papers, but didn’t seem interested in all.

Well, I guess that’s how it is.

I didn’t follow the Christian faith in my past life, so if someone I knew said they’d found something written in a saint’s own hand—“Praise the Lord, this is amazing!”—I’m sure my reaction would have been similar.

Not that I’d even had a friend who would’ve said



something like that to me.

I told Fitz, “I thought I’d go looking for some more wonderful little tidbits like this.”

“I see... Do you mind if I help?”

“Oh? Are you interested in my master’s documents as well?”

“Not really, but I think this is the first time I’ve ever seen a gleam like that in your eyes.”

I see. Not interested in the Saint’s papers, but interested in joining a courageous, ambitious expedition into the wild heart of the scholastic jungle. Fitz was a real man.

“Then let’s get to it, shall we?”

Fitz wondered, “But where are you going to search?”

“Let’s see...I figure you’re most likely to find a person’s effects in the places they actually lived. That being the case, let’s go hunt down the places she frequented. My master was a woman, so it seems there’d be a high probability we’d find something in the girls’ dorms, right?”

“You’re not afraid to make Gorilliarde mad all over again?”

Whoa, there’s a territorial gorilla living in the depths of that jungle, isn’t there?

I’d gotten ahead of myself and almost broken a campus taboo.

I had to be discreet. If I got surrounded and ostracized by the other students, I’d trigger my old traumatic memories.

I mulled it over. “Hmm. Then maybe I should hunt for a professor who might’ve known my master at the time.”

And that’s exactly what we did.



Unfortunately, I couldn’t find any professors who knew where more traces of Roxy might be found.

Vice Principal Genus seemed to have been a professor in the days Roxy attended the University, and it seemed he knew some things about her, but I didn't exactly want to interrogate him too hard when I had a third party tagging along with me.

The relics Roxy left behind...I was on a pilgrimage to discover the legacy of my own personal saint.

Of course, I was curious about Roxy's student days, but Vice Principal Genus didn't look like he wanted to talk much, and I wasn't going to force the subject. Plus, what would I do in the unlikely scenario that he bad-mouthed her? I wasn't confident I could contain the beast within.

Faith is meant to be a thing that brings peace to one's heart. It's like a bonfire on a cold dark night. But if it looks like your faith might get trampled on, that's precisely why you can't help but stand up in earnest to defend it. You know you can't live without it.

Anyway, since I didn't get any information from the professors, I went to the school store.

At first glance, Roxy seems sleepy and lethargic, but deep down she's a truly dynamic lady. I bet she would've gone to town frequently during her student days, and she must have earned some money as an adventurer.

Then I thought that maybe I should head to the Adventurers' Guild next...but when I thought about it a little more, I couldn't imagine Roxy bringing her schoolwork with her while adventuring.

Even if she had brought some note paper along with her, the only way she would have used it was as easy kindling





when she camped outdoors. Not even the ashes would be left by now.

It was probably smarter to keep hunting for relics on the school grounds, after all.

Places Roxy might've frequented (other than the library and the dorm) would be the classrooms, training grounds, the cafeteria, and the school store.

Nanahoshi had changed the cafeteria quite a bit since then, so I decided to exclude it. There were more classrooms than I could count on two fingers, but only one school store.

So by process of elimination, that was my next stop.

I asked the older lady at the store about Roxy and she gave me a quick answer.

"Roxy Migurdia? Yes, there was a child like that, wasn't there? I remember her. She's that small, blue-haired demon child, right?"

If Roxy was there, she probably would have fired back with "I am *not* small!" the moment she heard that.

The woman went on: "She always made this sour face when she came to buy materials for class. She'd mutter things like... 'Ugh, too expensive...' 'Money's kind of tight right now...'"

It seems Roxy had to support herself through school.

Since she couldn't afford the materials for class at the student store,





she'd have to pick her own reagents on her way back from a quest or something. What a tough life for a student!

I think Roxy could have handled being a special scholarship student, but she wasn't a famous saint-level mage when she enrolled. Her adventurer rank was just A, and she still hadn't done her great feats of traversing labyrinths alone on foot yet. She lacked the fame she earned in her later years. I guess that was all there was to it.

"The truth is, I'm looking for any documents written in her own hand."

"Documents?"

"Even something like a scrap of note paper would be fine. Does that bring anything to mind?"

"No, nothing like that, but..."

The older lady suddenly trailed off, looking like she'd had an epiphany. She clapped her hands together and withdrew into the back of the store.

It looked like she had something after all.

"It was quite a while ago, so I'd forgotten. But she told me that if I ever found a student in need, I should give them this."

What she brought was a single booklet. Ten or so pages were haphazardly gathered together; it was basically a glorified pile of notes.

I eagerly took them. When I opened the first page, Roxy's familiar handwriting looked back at me.

O My Lady, praise be your name. I've finally found it—the holy relic You left behind. I am certain these words were holy writ, left for me, Your faithful.





There can no mistake. O Lady, have mercy on me.

“Akani weed grows in the forest outside and to the west of Sharia. The area is relatively safe as long as you can use basic-level attack magic, so please gather it on your own.”

That was what was written on the first page.

She even had the courtesy to draw a picture of that akani weed or whatever it was.

“If you’re uncertain about your skills, you can put out a quest at the Adventurers’ Guild for about one large copper coin. It might take a little time, but it’s cheaper than buying it at the school store.”

I flipped through the booklet’s pages and found detailed descriptions about how to obtain mustard turrent seeds, indigo root, and other things that looked like materials for something.

I found myself saying, “What is this?”

Fitz chimed in. “Oh, those? They’re materials for magic circle ink. The easy one that doesn’t use magic power crystals. I made it in class once, too. ...Wow, a lot of them grow around here, don’t they?”

I’d expect no less from my upperclassman. It looked like he knew all about it.

He’s always helping me, isn’t he?

Fitz went on, “You’d normally just buy it at the school store but...I see, people who don’t have money would have trouble, wouldn’t they...?”

With those words, I realized who Roxy had in mind while making this booklet.

Working students.

The Ranoa University of Magic, excluding special students like me, charges quite a fee for tuition. I grew up in the Kingdom of Asura, where the exchange rate is



pretty good. For me, it was an amount that could be earned with honest work, but that didn't mean it was the same for everyone.

So. Someone pays their tuition and they're in, but the smaller expenses really start to add up. Before you know it, they can't even attend class regularly.

Roxy probably left this for students like that.

And as further proof, as I flipped through the booklet some more, it wasn't just about the materials used in class. She also wrote about things like the cheapest places to eat in town, fishing spots close to town, edible wild plants, and the most lucrative, time-efficient adventurer quests.

Roxy must have had a difficult time herself.

Upon further reflection, when Roxy was living at Buena Village, she earned money by collecting rocks and removing stumps from cultivated land, then making rain fall on the fields. All that, even though she was guaranteed clothes, food, and board at our home.

During her school years Roxy probably suffered for lack of money.

Having learned those truths made me feel warm and fuzzy inside. While I skimmed through the rest of the booklet, I started to realize that some of it could be read as complaints.

The gripes were varied, and seemed directed at the friend she shared a room with, those in the same grade as her, and the discrimination she suffered because of the Millis faith.

I kind of got the feeling that Roxy was always alone.

But that's really not true...well, it's to be expected, right?

Fitz wondered, "...What's wrong?"

"It's nothing."

I didn't know what kind of life she led or what kind of people she'd been surrounded by here at this school. But even when I saw those complaints, it was hard to imagine it

had all been bad people and bad things.

Those really normal things created the Roxy that came to Buena Village.

Even though she was seen as different because she was a demon, she proactively greeted the villagers, went out to get work, and so on. In the end, the villagers would smile every time they greeted her. That's the kind of person Roxy was.

When I thought of it that way, something warm began to flow through my soul.



It's because of those people that Roxy figured out being proactive like that wasn't useless.

And that's why I was able to go outside that day, too.

"Shopkeeper, could you please give this booklet to someone who looks even more destitute than me?"

I wouldn't waste what Roxy had left behind for the school.

The booklet wasn't something I should keep. There would be people who needed it. Even though the super cheap restaurants and whatnot she'd mentioned might already have gone out of business.

"Why should I keep a booklet about how not to shop at my store?"

"It's a booklet created so that students who can't shop at your store won't get expelled from school. I know it's not a sure thing, but I have a strong feeling it won't put a dent in your sales. Well, maybe it'll have a small effect..." I bowed to her. "But please."

The older lady sighed and shrugged. "Well...I guess it's all right. Just the fact that they let us do business here means

my livelihood is secure.”

A little while after that, I heard Fitz mention something. “It seems fewer students were expelled this year than last.”

I can’t say for sure if the booklet was the reason.


However, the older lady at the school store said that a number of students had a look at it and took off running, so I think it might have had a bit of an effect.

As for me, I’m very satisfied that there are more poor lambs saved by Roxy.

Admittedly, the lady at the school store did complain about reduced sales, and I wound up getting pressured to buy a bunch of things I didn’t really need...but I’ll just write that one off as necessary expenses.



Fin



The genre of volume 15 is
"romantic comedy"!! Please
enjoy it. even if you want to
spit out all that sugary
sweetness!



Manga Volume 15 Cover Rough Sketch



Manga Volume 15 Cover Rough Sketch



Fitz, also known as Sylphie, finally admits to her strong feelings for Rudeus.



Fitz comes up with a plan along with Ariel and company to express her true feelings, but will all go as planned?!

●The original light novels are also on sale now!

By: Rifujin na Magonote Illustrated by: Shirotaka

Mushoku Tensei
jobless reincarnation

Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation

YUKA FUJIKAWA

original work: RIFUJIN NA MAGONOTE

illustrations: SHIROTAKA

Will their
feelings for
each other
materialize
in the
depths of
the Forest
of Hail...?

Volume 16 is coming soon!

SEVEN SEAS ENTERTAINMENT PRESENTS

Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation volume 15

story by RIFUJIN NA MAGONOTE / art by YUKA FUJIKAWA / character design by SHIROTAKA

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MUSHOKU TENSEI: JOBLESS REINCARNATION VOL. 15

MUSHOKU TENSEI~ISEKAI ITTARA HONKIDASU~VOL.15

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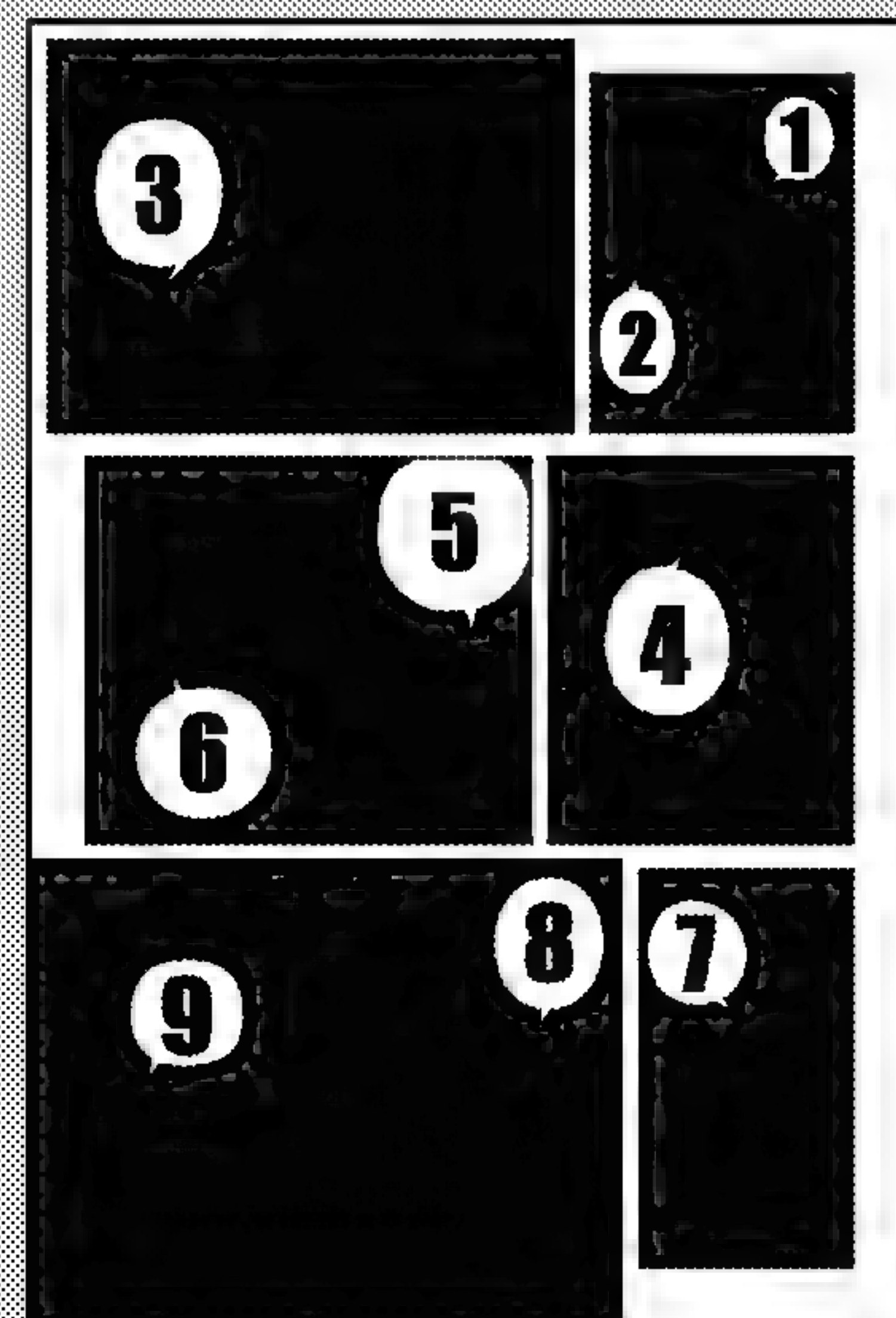
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READING DIRECTIONS

This book reads from *right to left*, Japanese style. If this is your first time reading manga, you start reading from the top right panel on each page and take it from there. If you get lost, just follow the numbered diagram here. It may seem backwards at first, but you'll get the hang of it! Have fun!!



TO THE WORLD WE LEFT BEHIND

Silent Sevenstars, the mysterious special student at the Ranoa University of Magic, turns out to be the very same high school girl Rudeus died to save in his past life. While Rudeus has thrived in their new world, she's only suffered, and now she hopes to recruit him to help find a way back home. Meanwhile, Rudeus faces doubts about his true feelings for the effeminate knight named Fitz. Might he finally learn Fitz's true identity...?

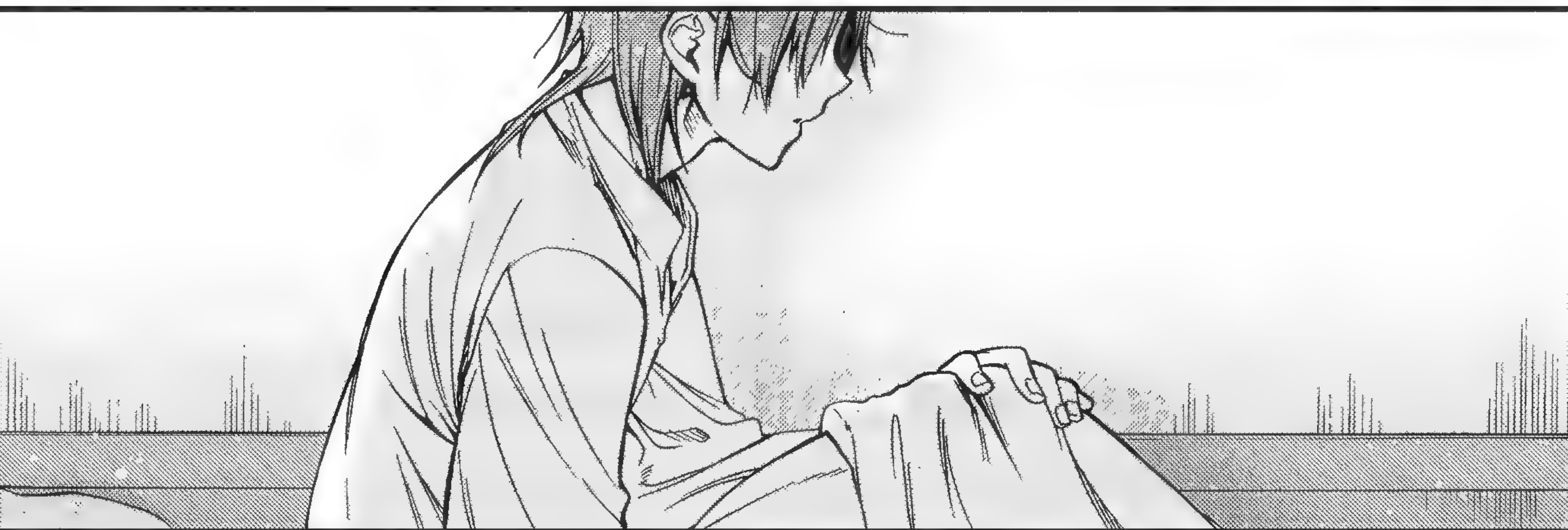


TEEN (13+)

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CHAPTER 72

THEIR DECISION



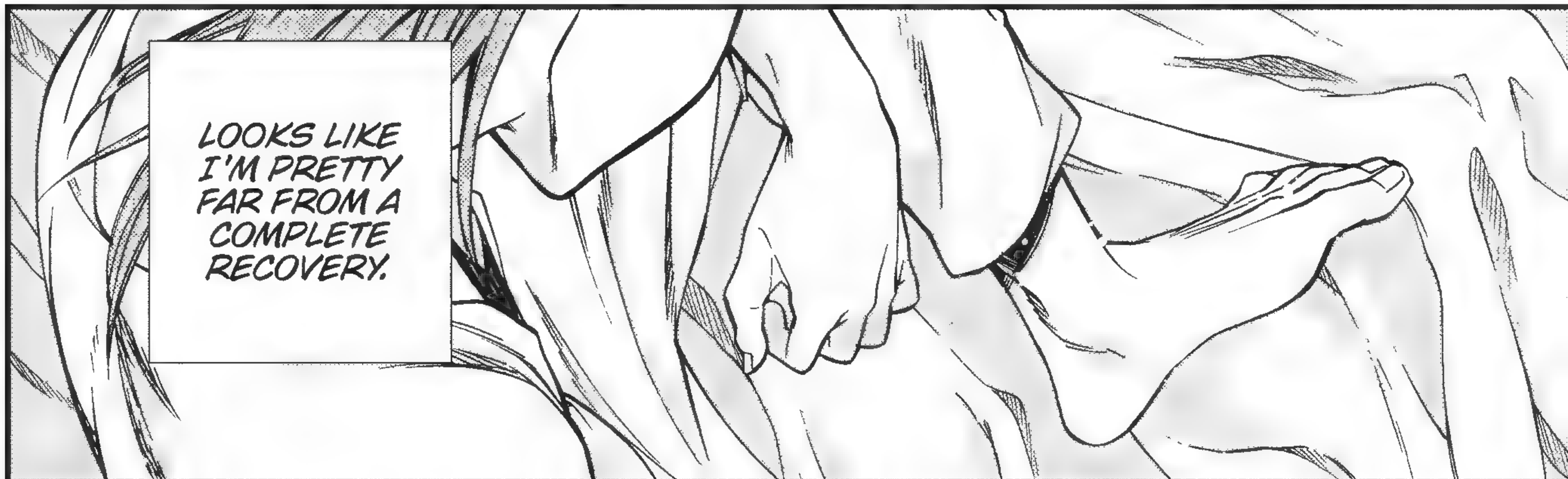


MY
"PARTNER"
CAME
BACK TO
LIFE...

THE
OTHER
DAY, I
FOUND
OUT FITZ
WAS A
WOMAN.



THEN
IMMEDIATELY
WENT BACK
TO SLEEP.



LOOKS LIKE
I'M PRETTY
FAR FROM A
COMPLETE
RECOVERY.



FITZ, WHO
SPENT SO
MUCH TIME
HELPING ME
WITH MY
RESEARCH
IN THE
LIBRARY,
WAS IN
FACT THE
KEY TO
CURING
MY E.D.
HERSELF.

BUT I
FINALLY
UNDERSTAND
'HITOGAMI'S
WORDS.



I SPENT
SO MUCH
TIME
THINKING
ABOUT FITZ
THAT I
COULDN'T
CATCH A
WINK OF
SLEEP.



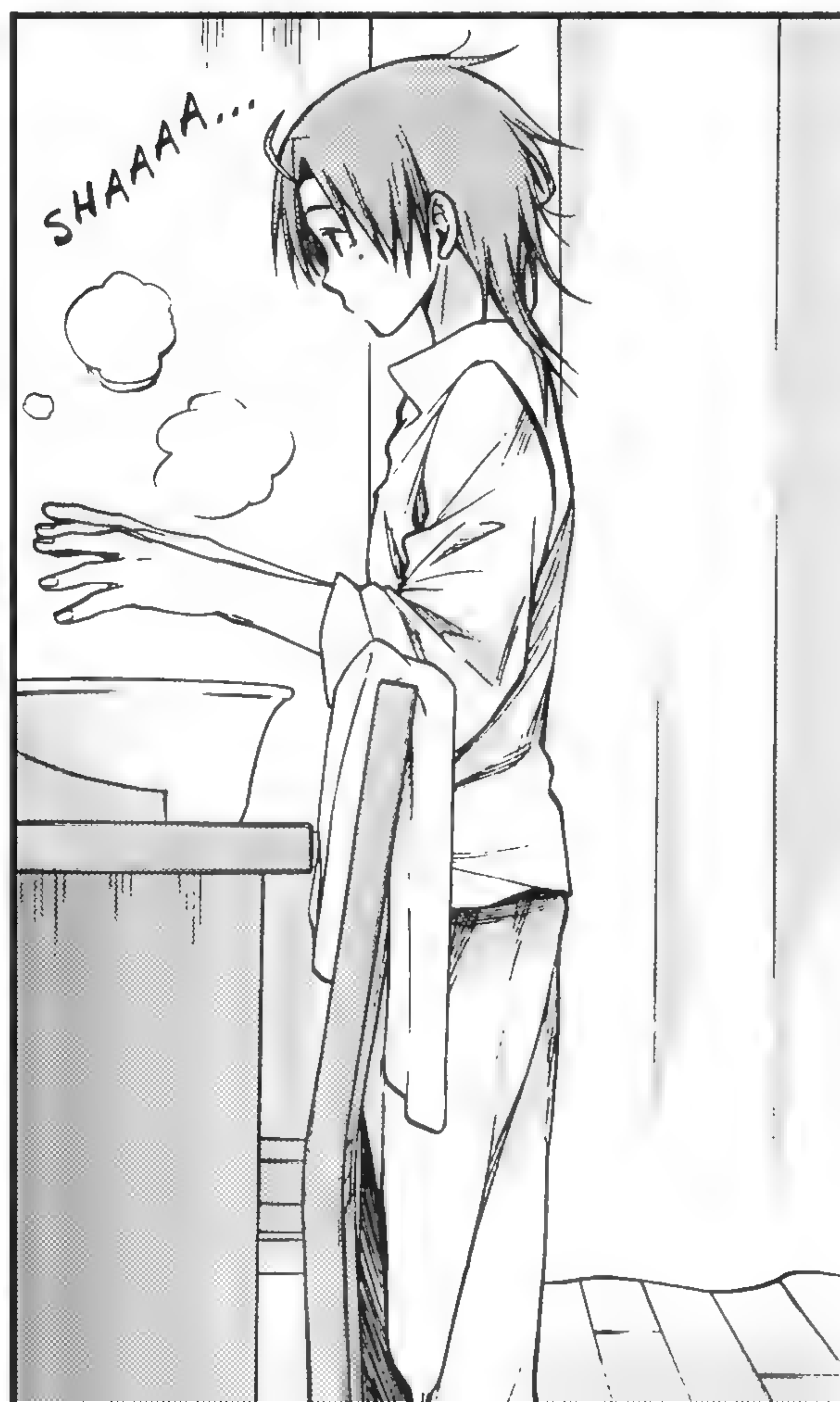
BUT
WHAT
SHOULD
I DO?

DRIP...



A
MAAAAAAN!

I'M...



SHAAAA...



IT LOOKS
LIKE FITZ
WANTS TO
HIDE THE
FACT SHE'S
A GIRL.



THEN
PEOPLE
MIGHT FIND
OUT THE
TRUTH, AND
IT'D BE ALL
MY FAULT.

BUT IF
I TRY TO
GET ANY
CLOSER,
OR DEEPEN
OUR RELA-
TIONSHIP...

I'M
POSITIVE.
FITZ HAS
TO BE THE
KEY TO MY
RECOVERY.



AND I
DON'T
EVER
WANT
TO DO
THAT.

THAT'LL
CAUSE
PROBLEMS
FOR HER...



IT
DOESN'T
MATTER
IF ELVES
ARE MY
TYPE. I
CAN'T GO
CRAZY
OVER...

COME TO
THINK, WHEN
I WAS LITTLE,
I WAS
RECKLESS
AND CAUSED
PROBLEMS
FOR SYLPHIE,
TOO.



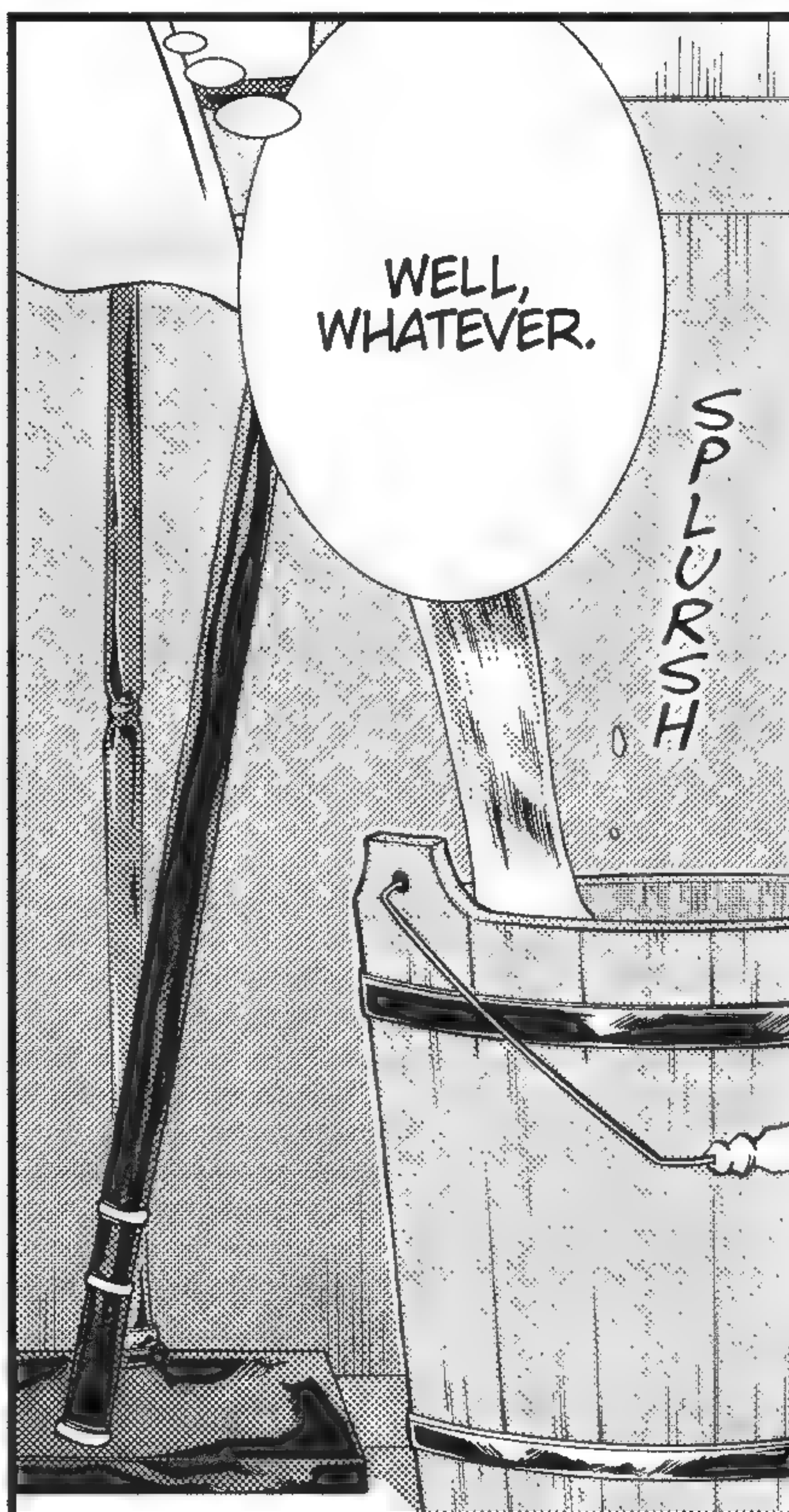
HUH...
SOMETHING
BUGS ME
ABOUT
THAT...

HMN?



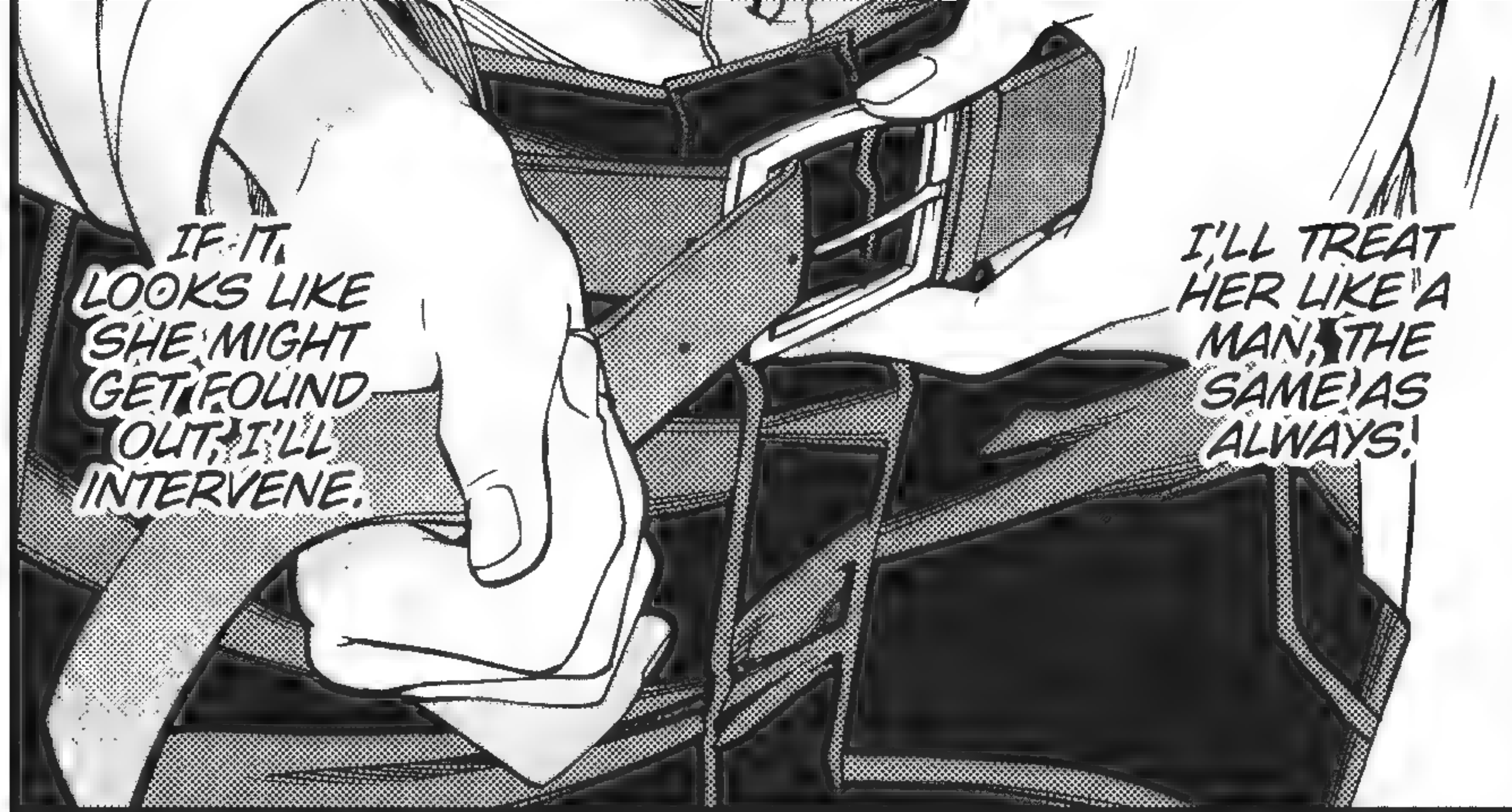
BUT FOR
WHATEVER
REASON,
SHE WANTS
TO HIDE HER
IDENTITY.
THAT BEING
THE CASE,
THERE'S
ONLY ONE
THING I
CAN DO.

THE FACT
REMAINS
THAT I'M
INTO FITZ.



WELL,
WHATEVER.

SPLASH



IF IT,
LOOKS LIKE
SHE MIGHT
GET FOUND
OUT, I'LL
INTERVENE.

I'LL TREAT
HER LIKE A
MAN, THE
SAME AS
ALWAYS!



THAT'S
THE MOST
IMPORTANT
THING.

I'LL
RESPECT
HER
SITUATION,
AND, KEEP
HER
SECRET.



SO WHEN
THE TIME
COMES,
IT'LL BE
MY TURN.

I MEAN,
SHE'S
SAVED ME
OVER AND
OVER.

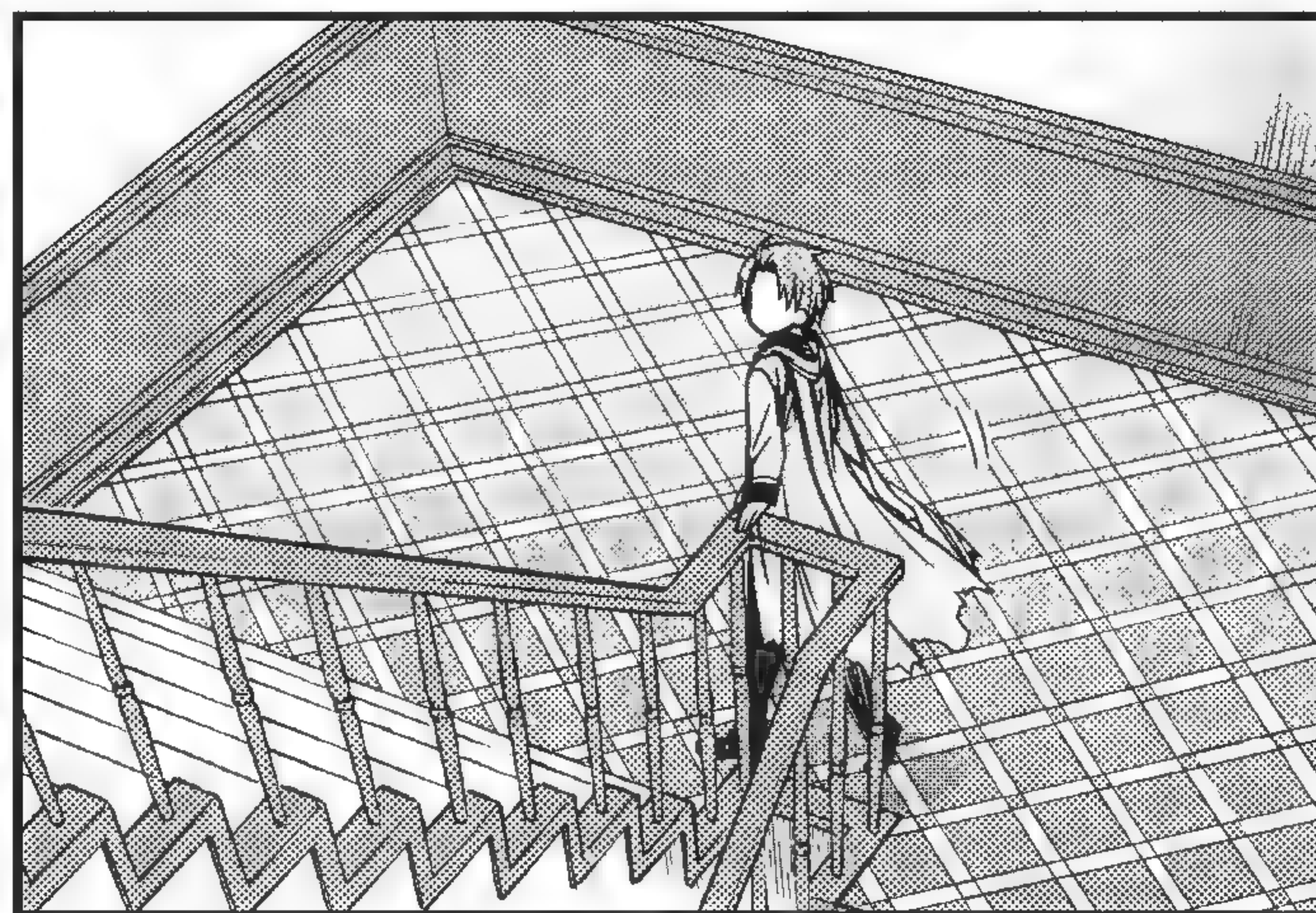
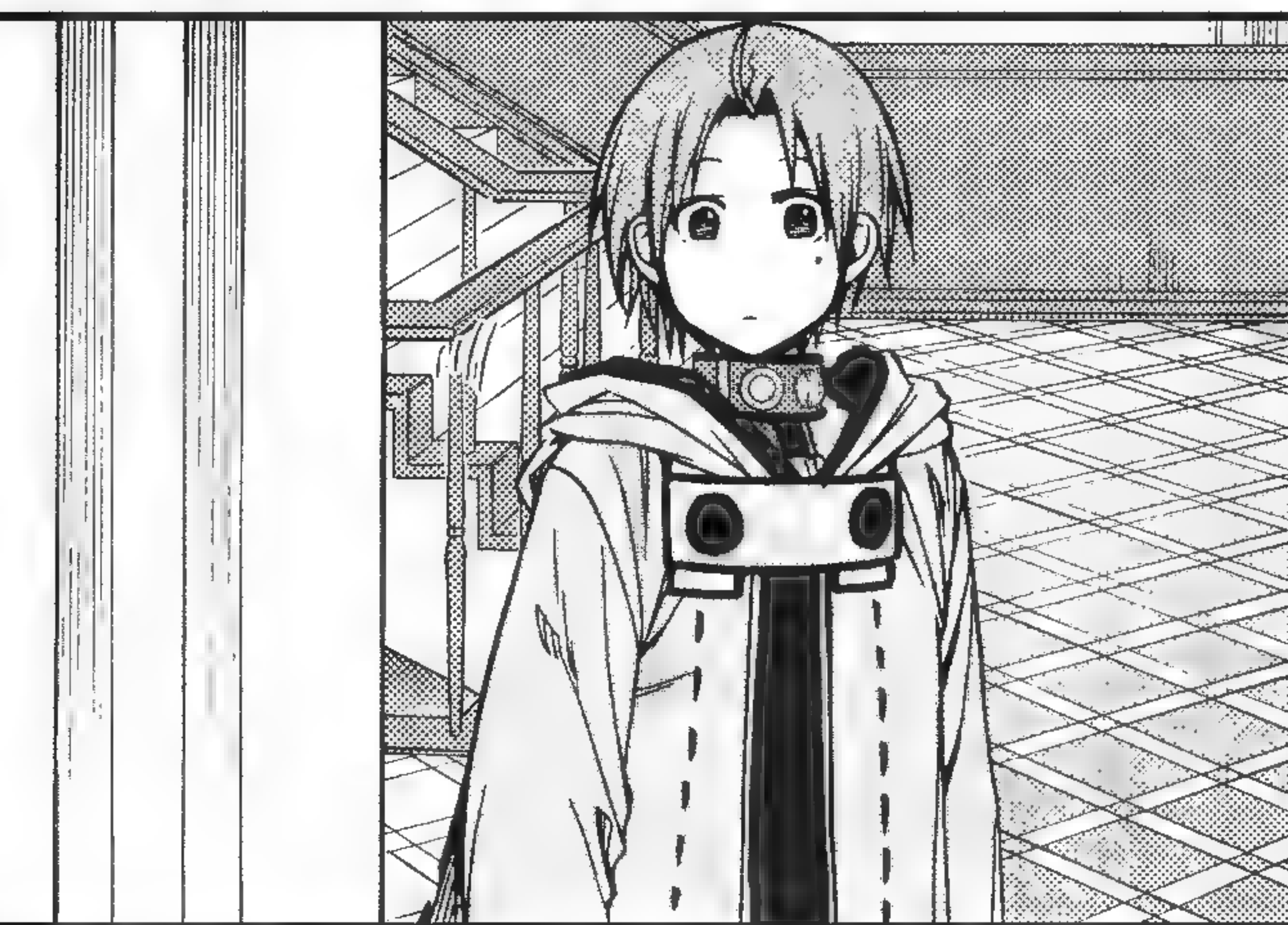


I WON'T
CHASE
AFTER HER!

FOR MY
UPPERCLASS-
MAN'S SAKE...



THERE'S
BOUND TO
BE SOME
OTHER WAY
TO FIX MY
E.D.!



OH.



RUDEUS.

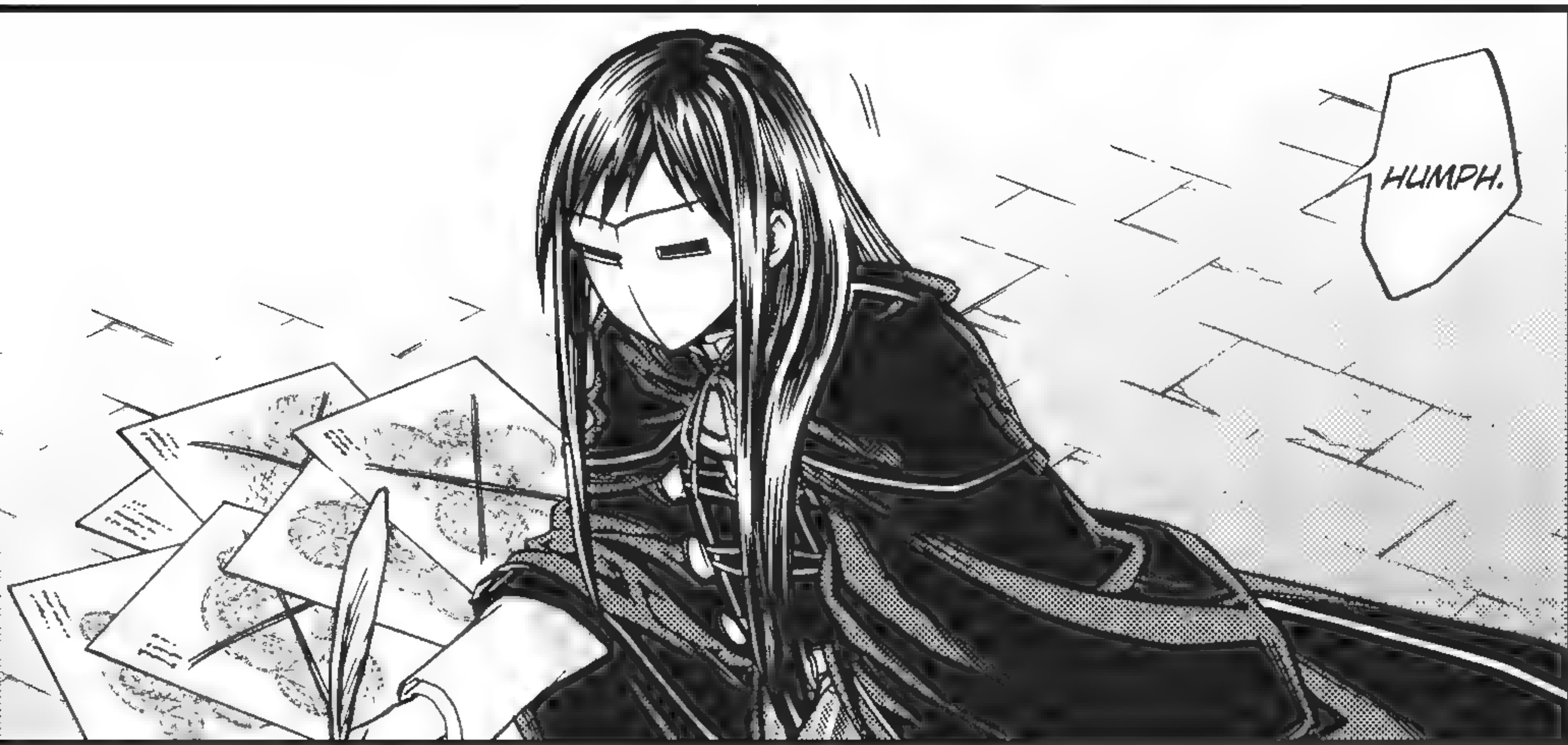




I WANTED
TO GET
MYSELF
MENTALLY
PREPARED
FOR THE
NEXT TIME
WE MET...

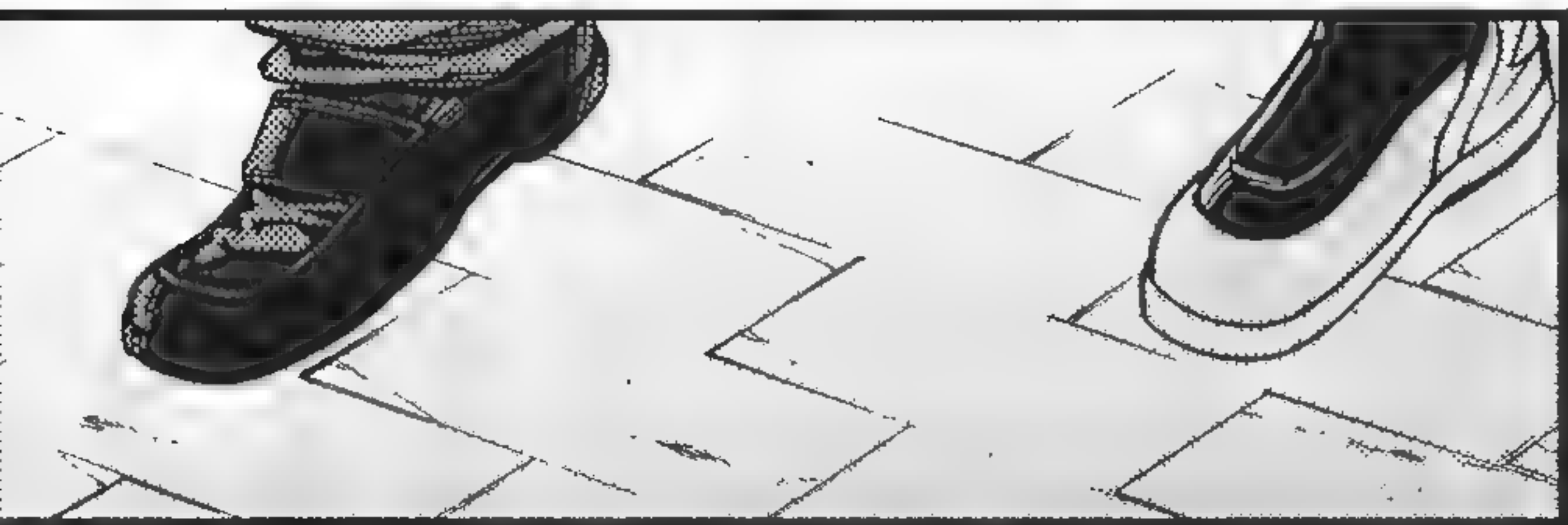


NGH... I
THOUGHT
I'D HAVE A
FEW DAYS
BEFORE
THE NEXT
TIME FITZ
CAME TO
HELP OUT
WITH EX-
PERIMENTS.



HUMPH.

BUT NOW THAT
SHE'S HERE,
WITH THIS
TIMING... MAYBE
SHE WANTED TO
EXPLAIN WHAT
HAPPENED IN
THE LIBRARY?

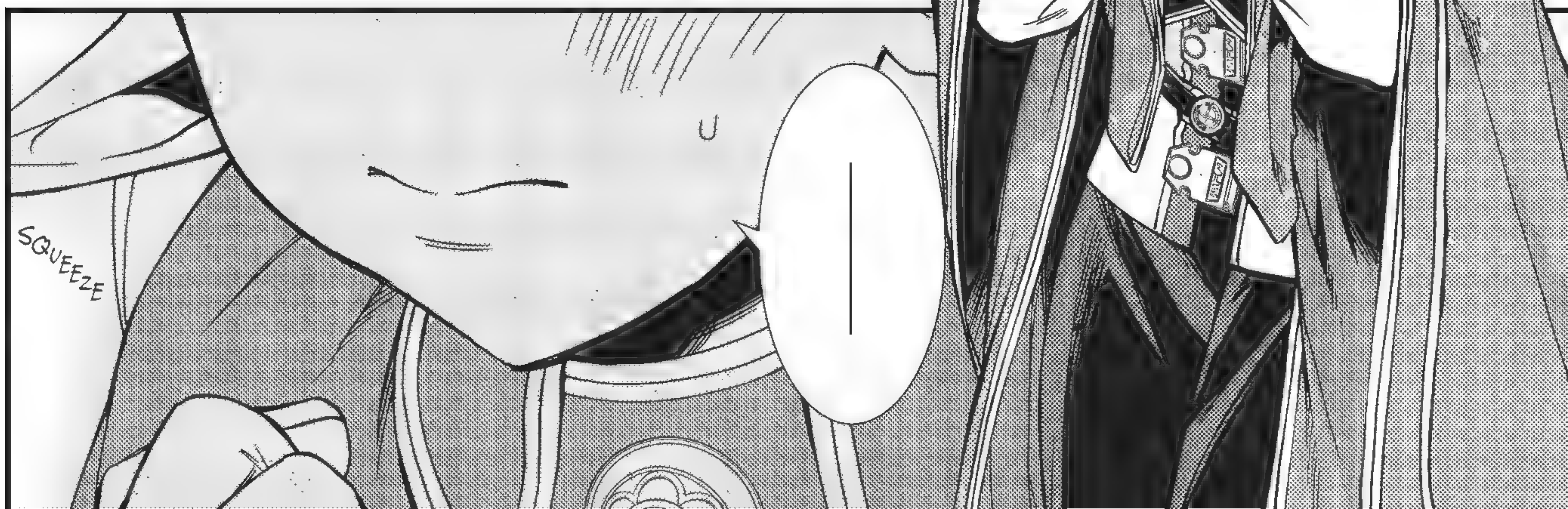
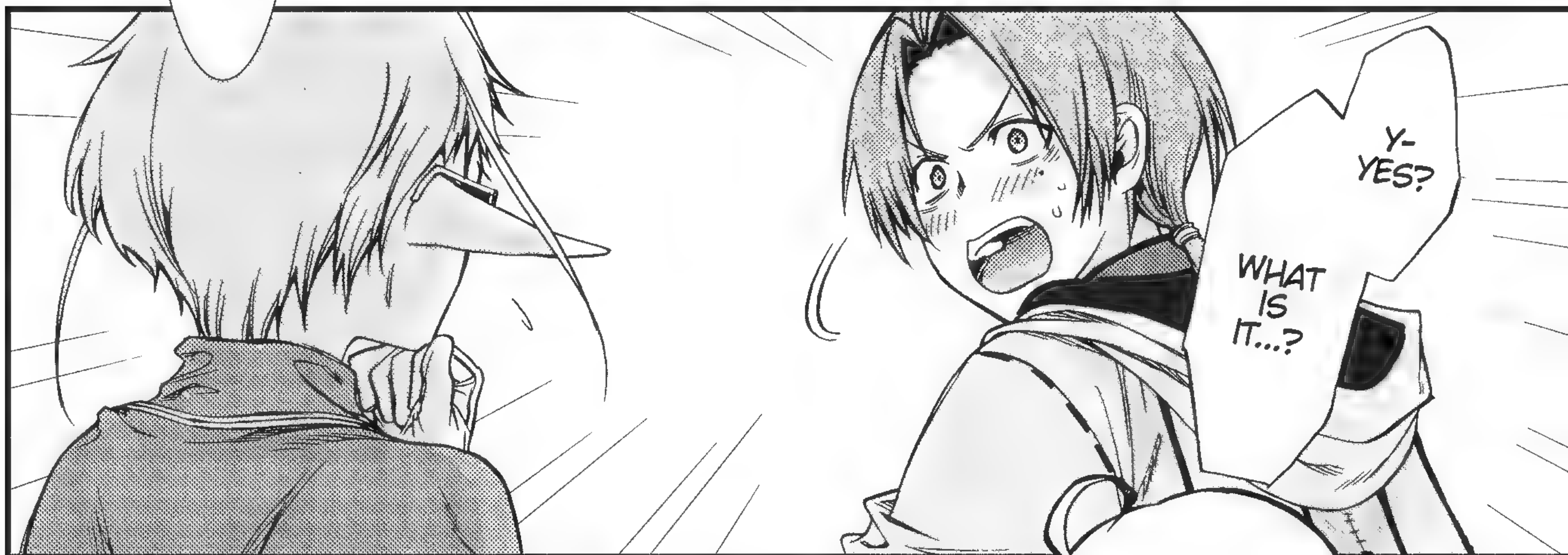
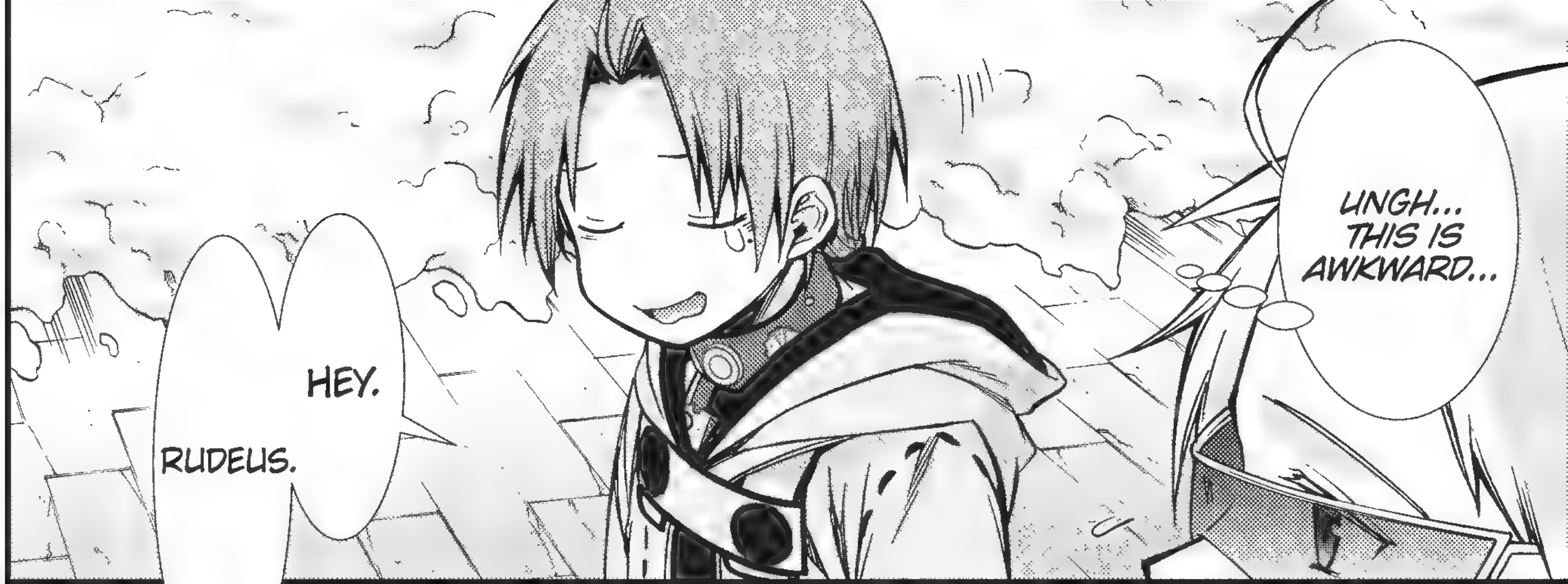


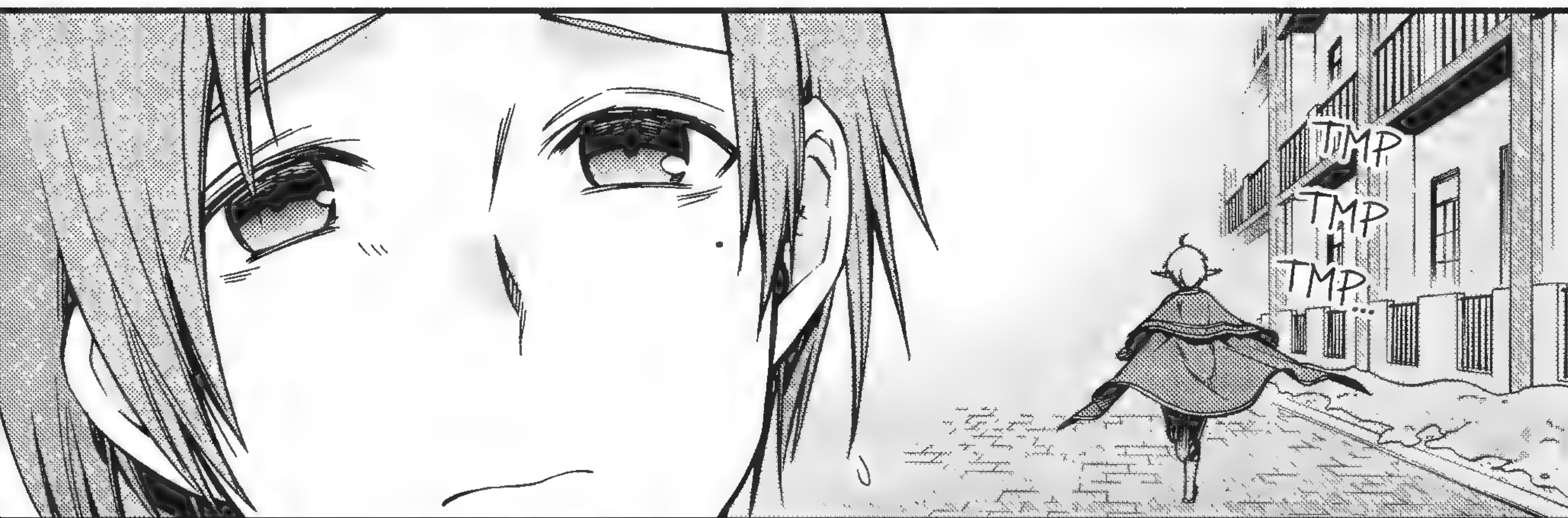
SILENCE...



GUESS IT
DIDN'T GO
WELL...

THAT'S
ENOUGH
FOR TODAY.
THANKS.



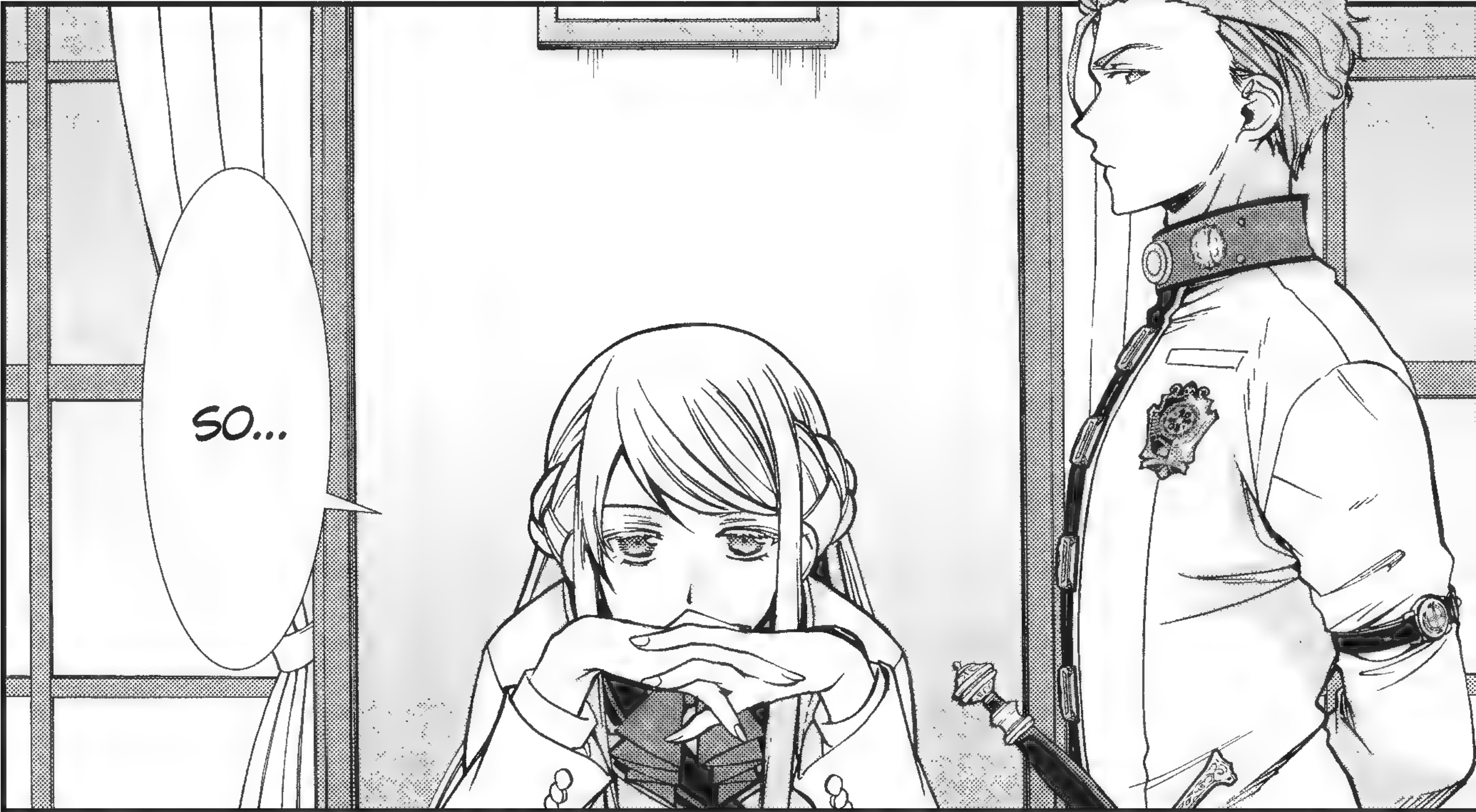


HARD TO
TAKE.

IT'S A
LITTLE...



THE NEXT
EVENING,
IN THE
STUDENT
COUNCIL
ROOM.

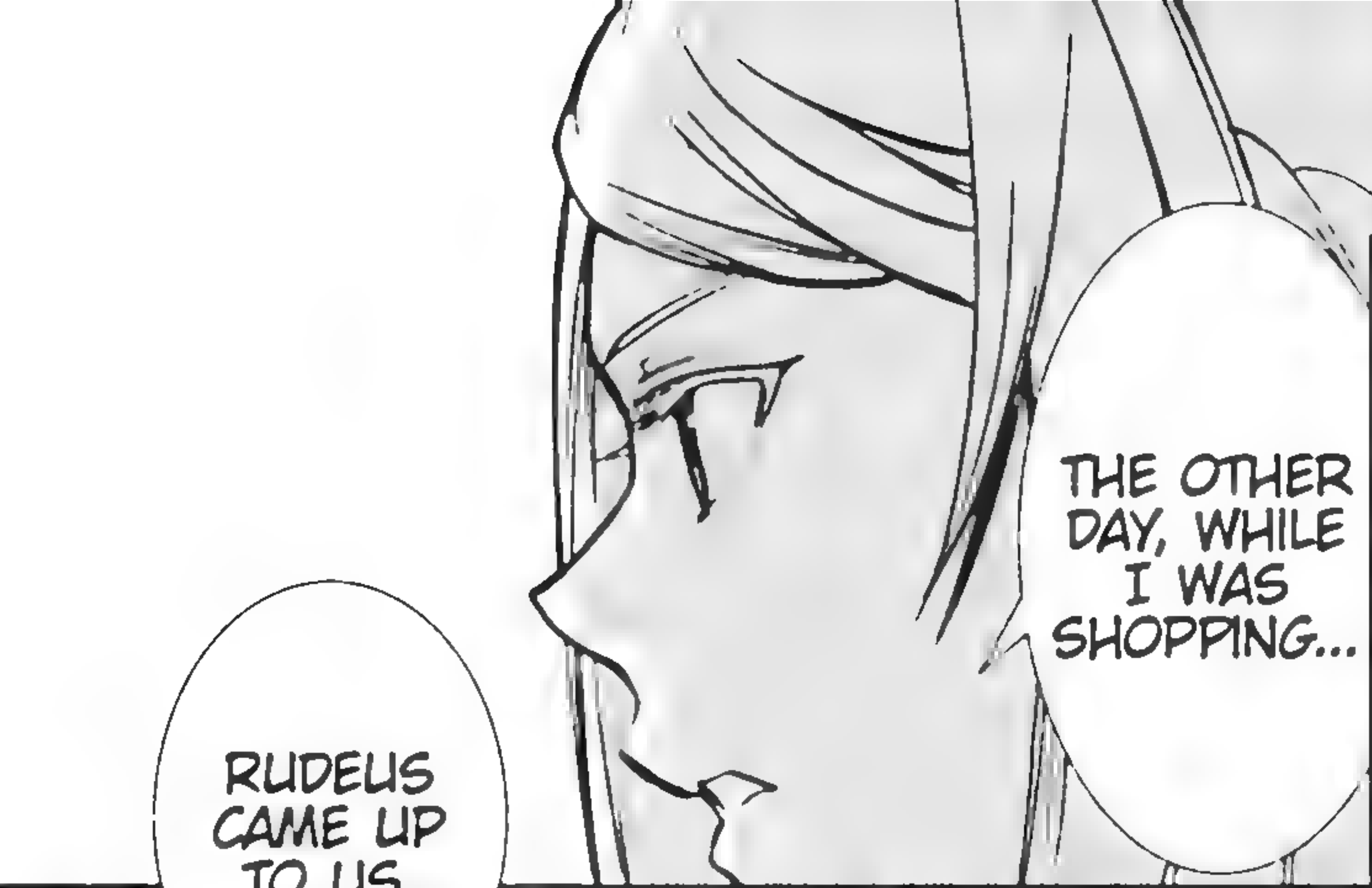


SO...



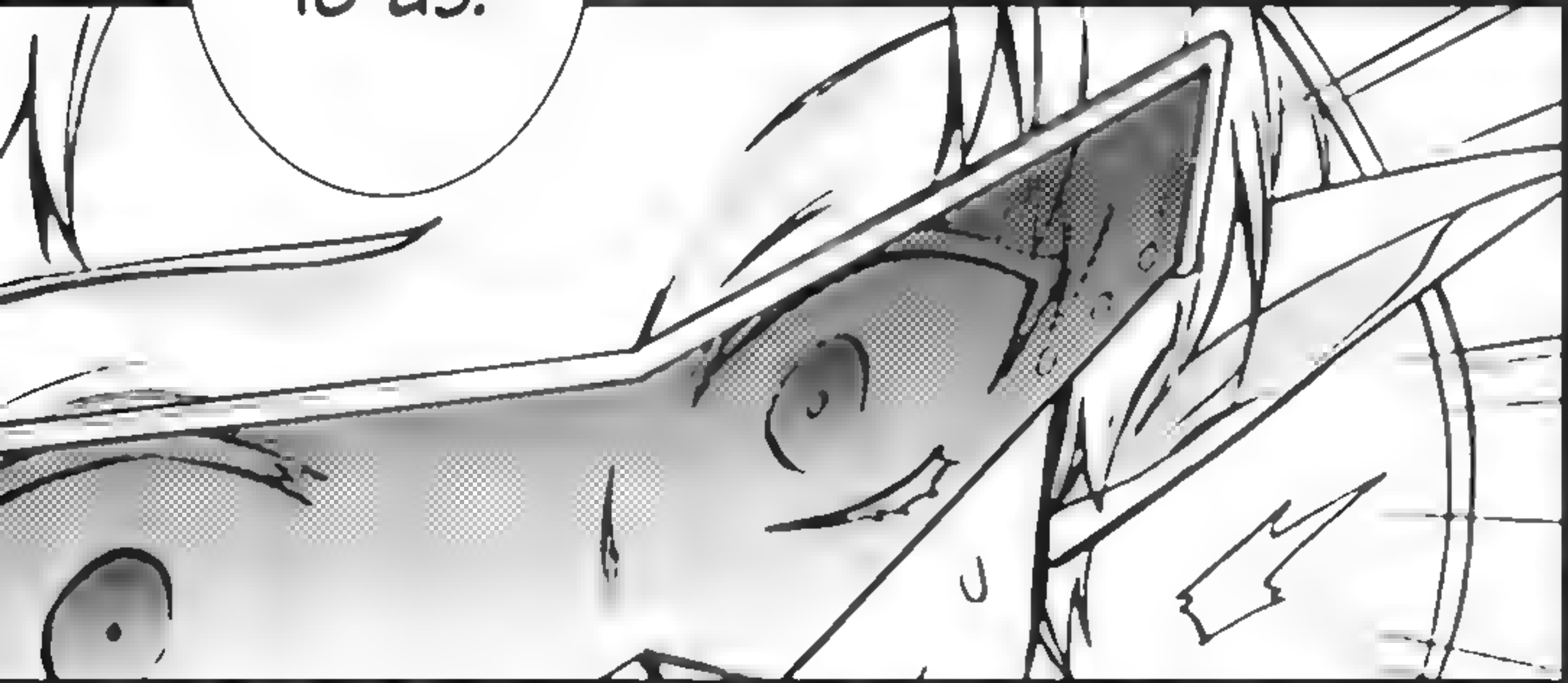
FITZ?

WHAT IS IT
THAT YOU
WISHED TO
DISCUSS...



THE OTHER
DAY, WHILE
I WAS
SHOPPING...

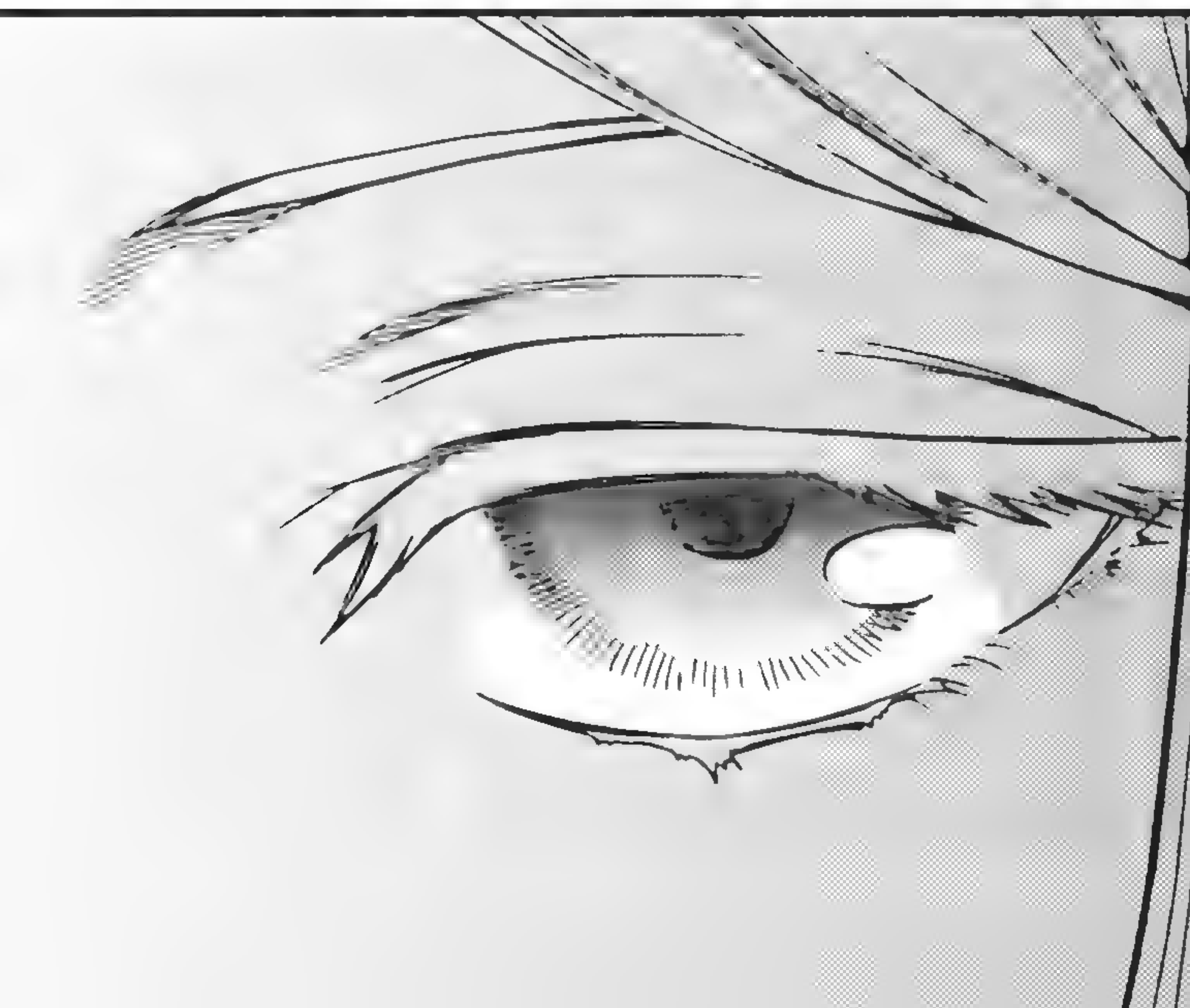
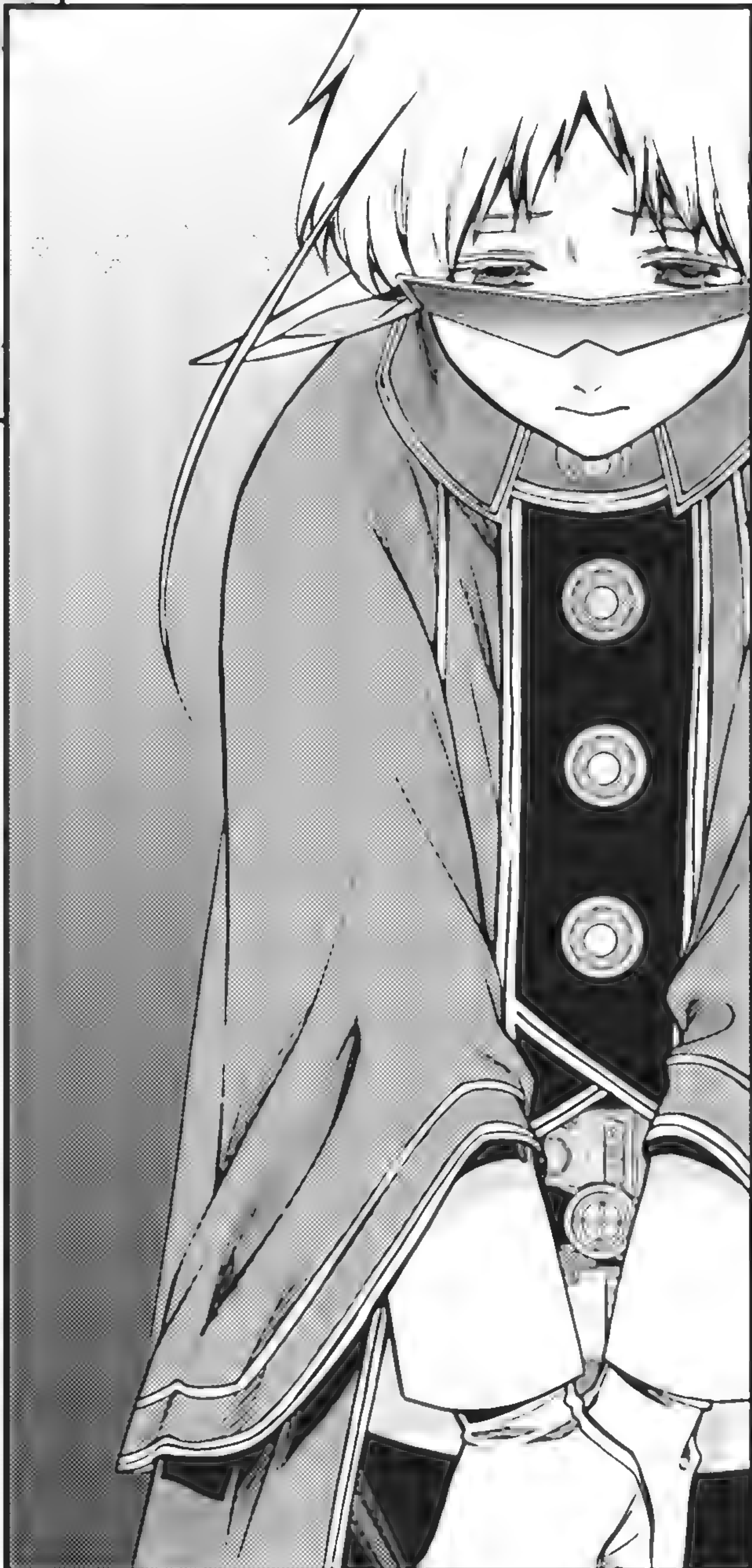
RUDEUS
CAME UP
TO US.



I'VE ALSO
HEARD RUDEUS
PUSHED FITZ
DOWN IN THE
LIBRARY.

HE WAS
SUSPICIOUS
OF HOW
FITZ WAS
ACTING.

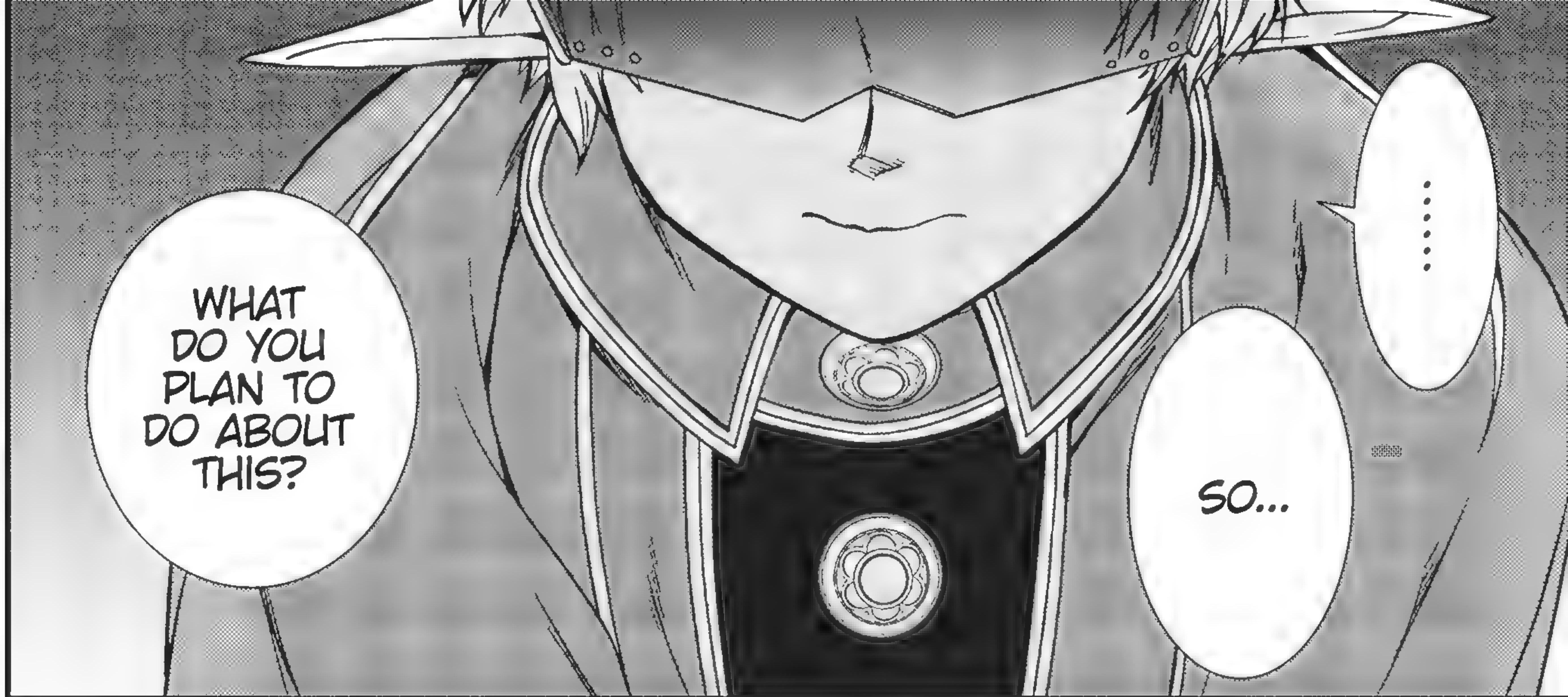
YOU
RAN AWAY,
SHOUTING AT
THE TOP OF
YOUR LUNGS
THAT YOU
WERE A MAN.



NO DOUBT
HE IS QUITE
CERTAIN
THAT YOU
ARE NOT.

AFTER
HAVING
HAD SUCH
INTIMATE
CONTACT
WITH
YOU...





WHAT
DO YOU
PLAN TO
DO ABOUT
THIS?

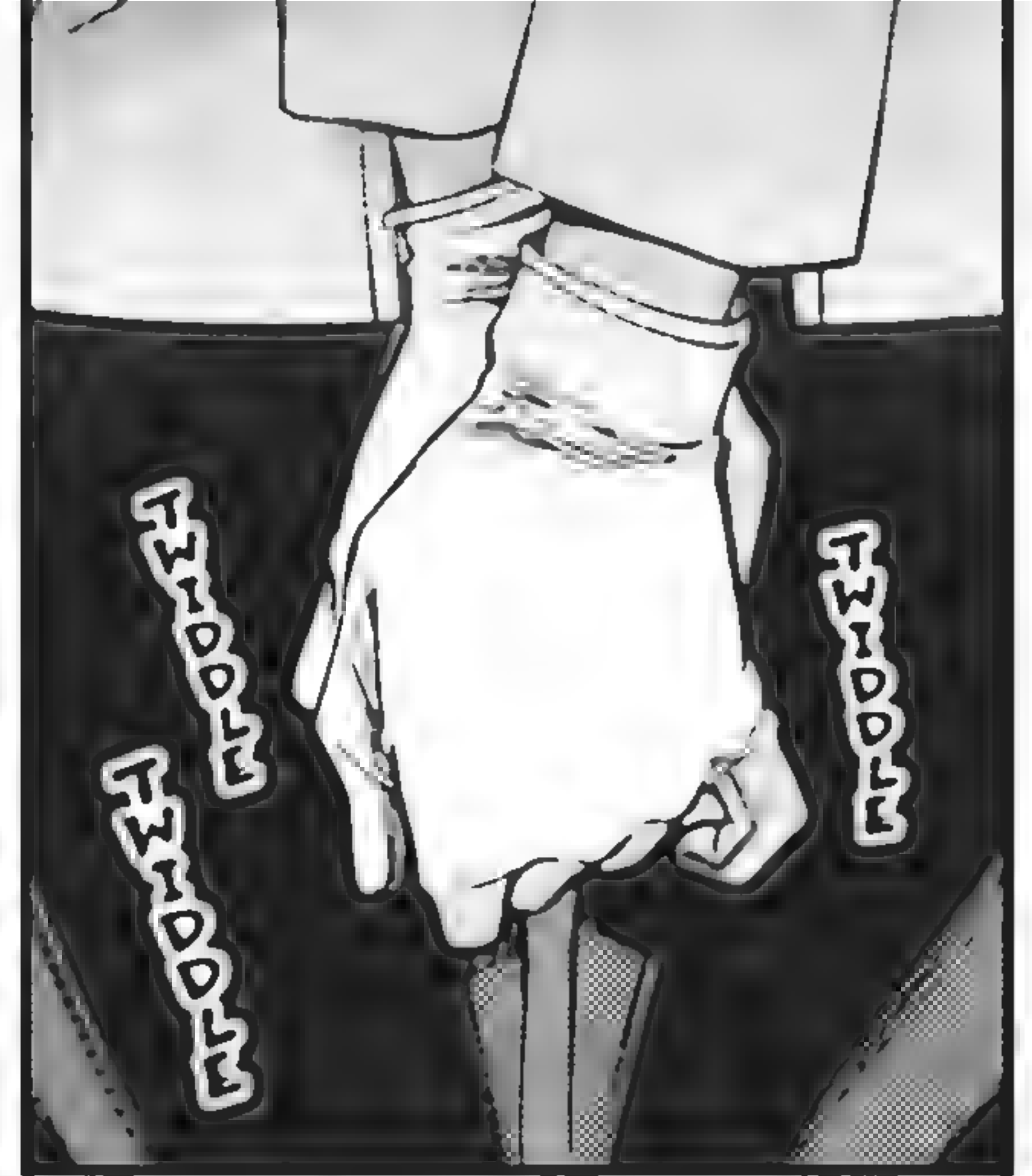
SO...



WHILE I
DID SAY IT
WOULD BE
FINE TO
APPROACH
THIS ISSUE
SLOWLY AND
CAREFULLY...

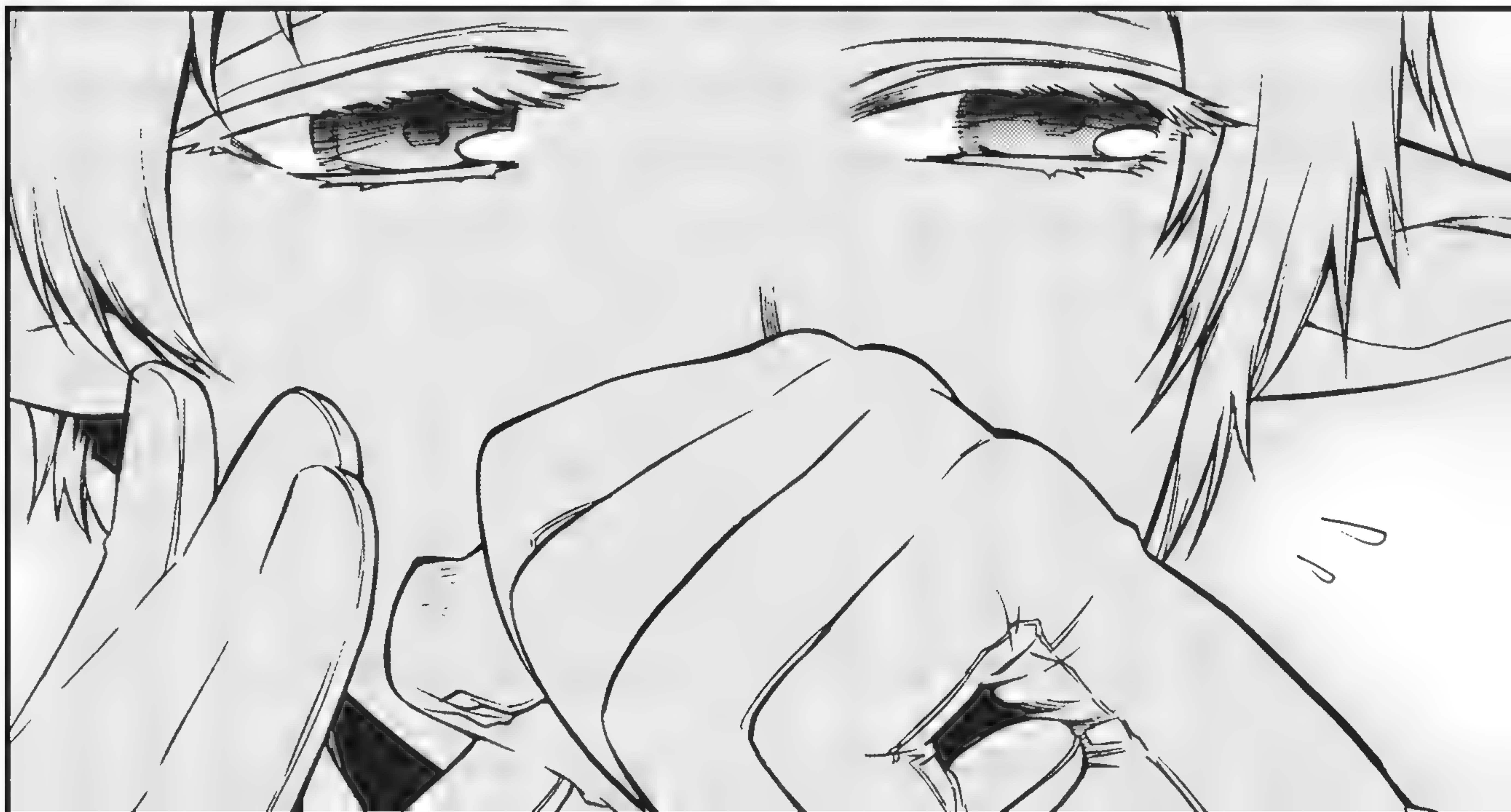
THERE HAS
BEEN NO
PROGRESS
FOR SIX
MONTHS.

EVEN I FEEL
COMPELLED
TO VOICE
CONCERNS.

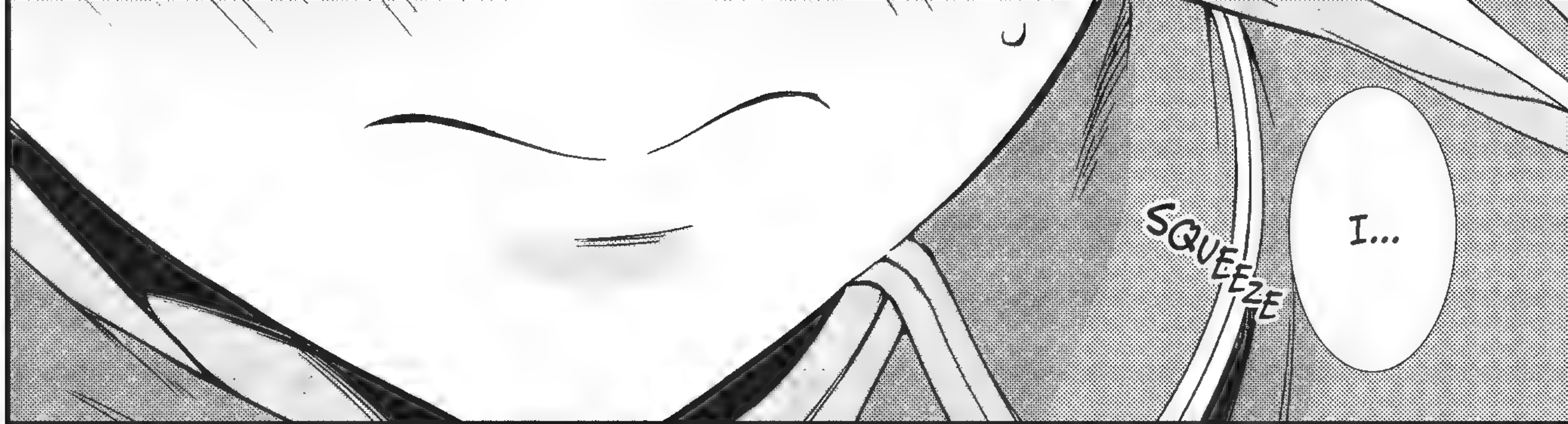


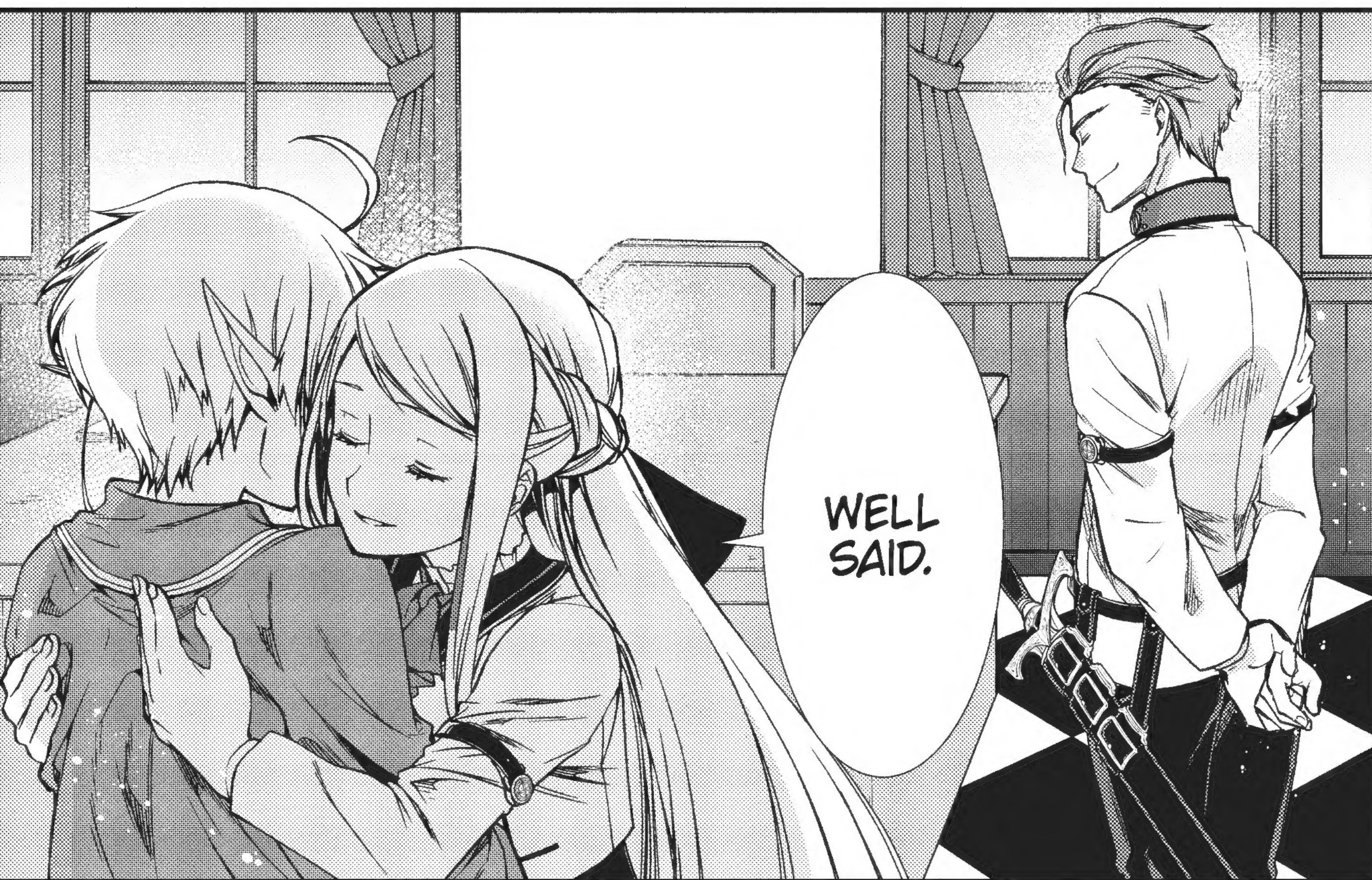
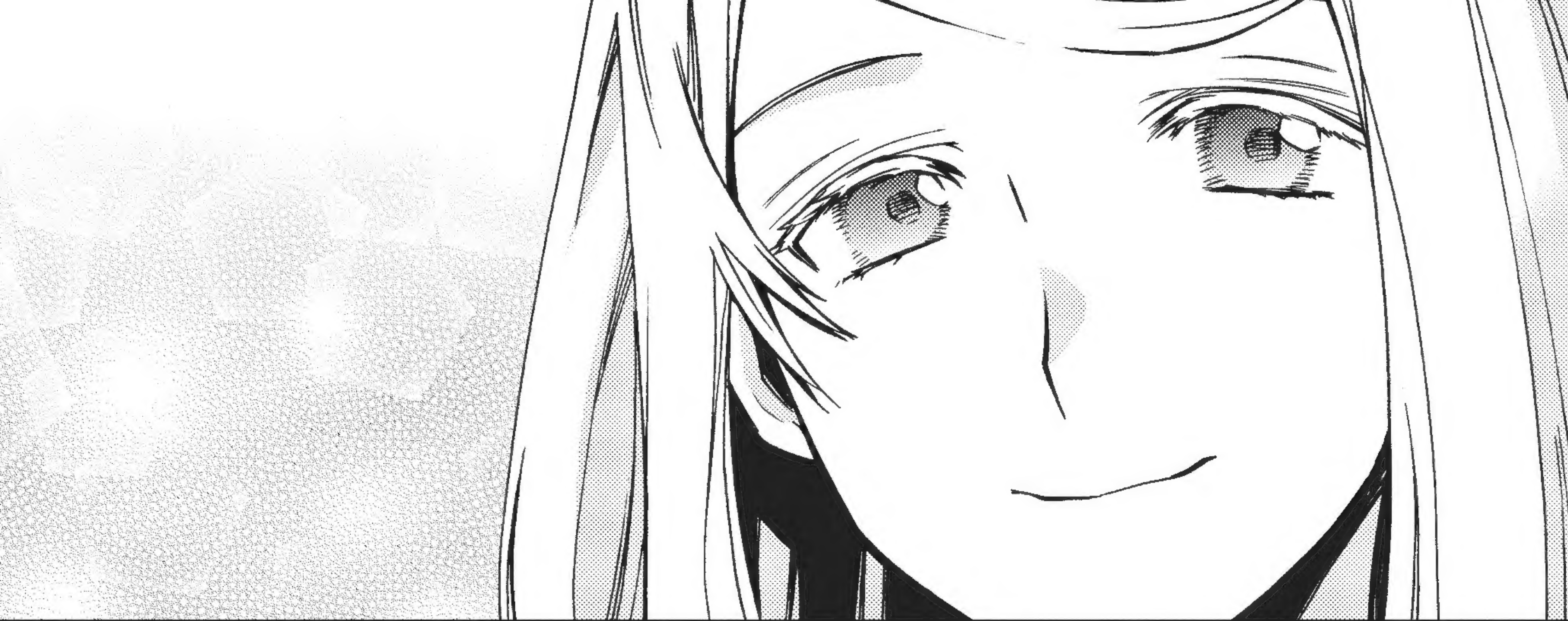


SYLPHIE.



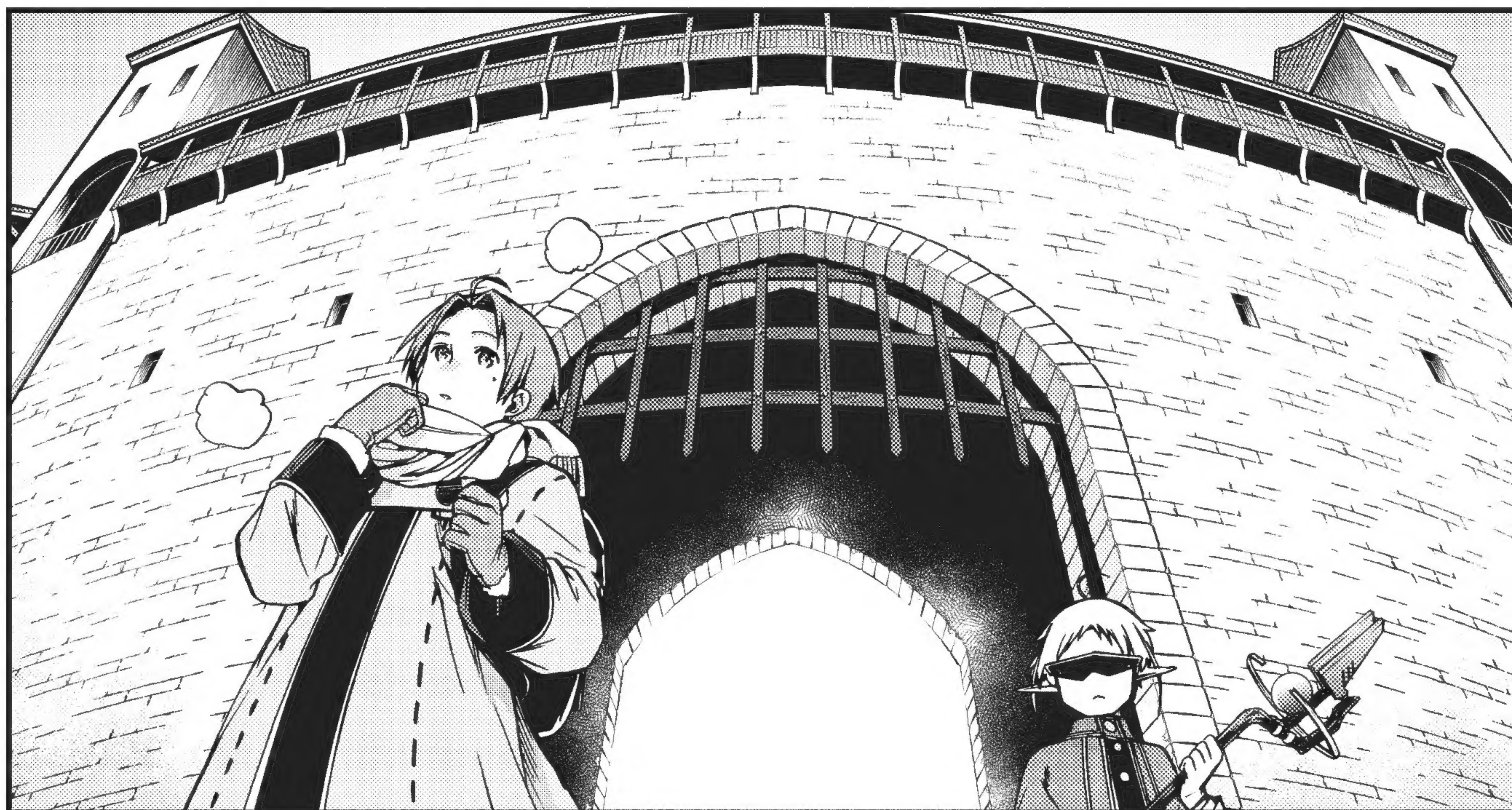
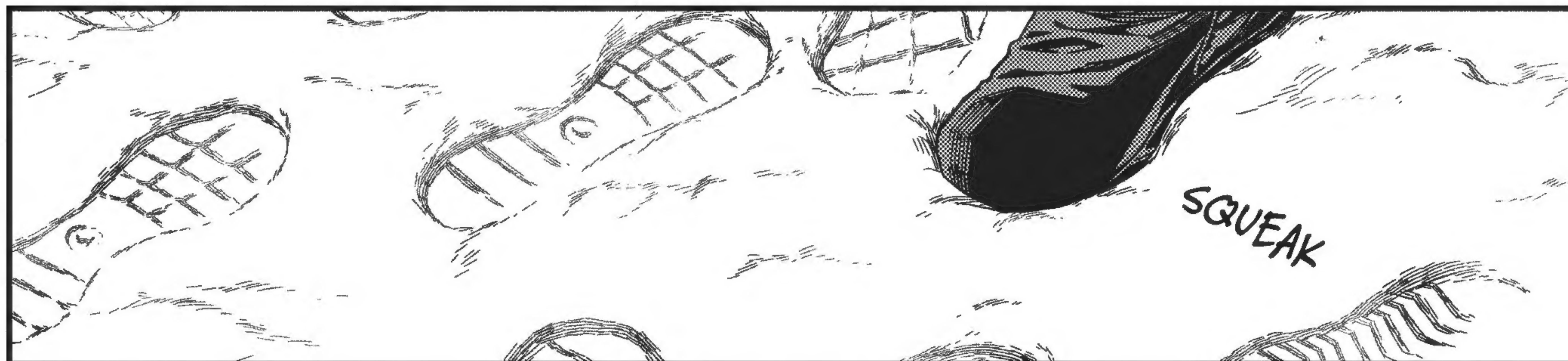
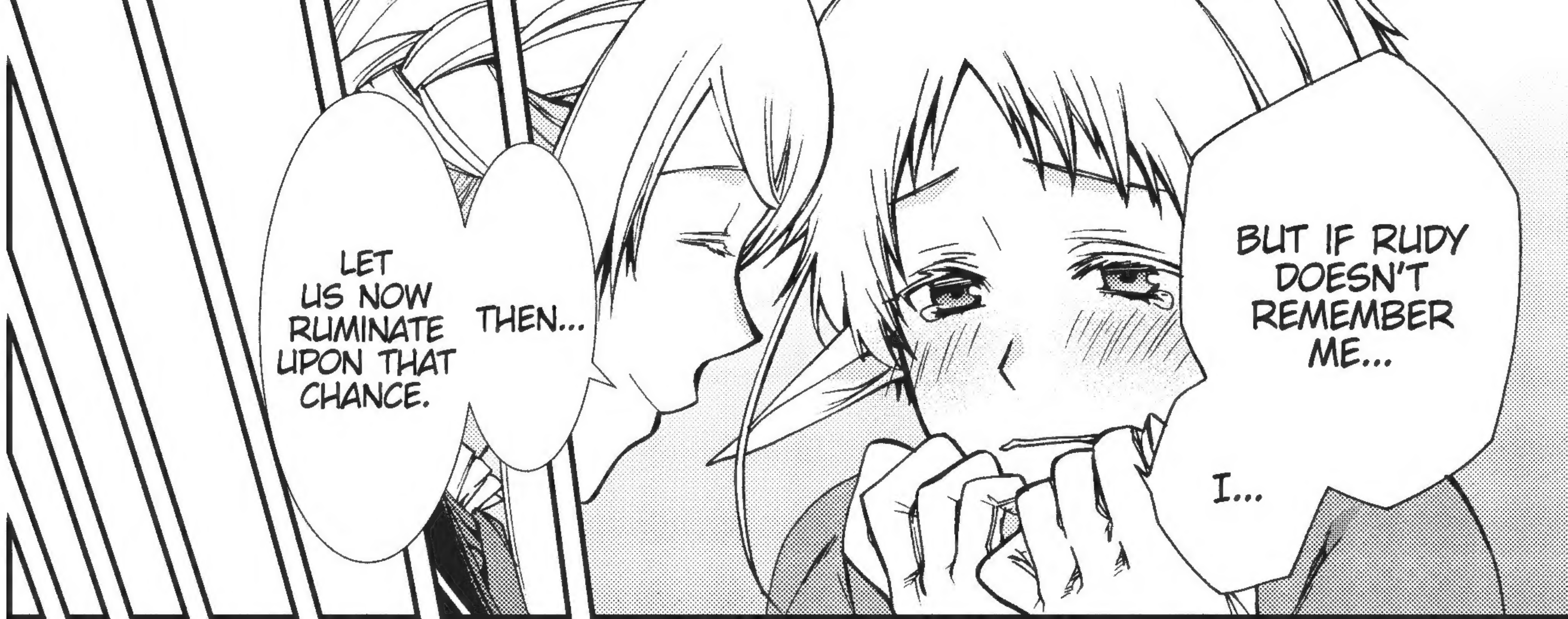






PRIN-
CESS...

THAT IS
HOW IT
SHOULD
BE. YOU
MUST PUT
YOURSELF
FIRST.





Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation

